

## The Winner

With a mighty push, Jan moved the Red Comet forward.	10
Another push, and another, and at last she could tell that she was moving out ahead.	22
Jan passed several scooters. Suddenly she was at the corner, turning the Red Comet back toward the starting line.	26
What did it matter whose sneakers she was wearing? Her scooter was like a flashing comet, moving faster and faster.	35
Now there was just one scooter ahead of her. In a matter of seconds, Jan shot past it. Still moving faster than the others, she had plenty of time to cross the finish line before anyone else. A roar went up from the crowd.	45
Mr. Cook walked over to Jan and raised her arm high in the air. "The Winner!" he shouted.	55
The crowd let out a happy yell as he handed her the silver cup. Jan couldn't believe she had won.	65
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