

CH1-P1-IMG1 · 7.00" × 3.25" · 300dpi

Everything changed.

Then the brakes squeezed. Gravel scattered beneath the tires. {text:child_name_possessive} bike skidded to a stop beside the fallen rider. Courage had made the choice.

"Are you okay?"

"I think so,"

The chain had snapped. The wheel bent sideways. The bike could not move. The finish line was less than a mile away. {text:child_name} could almost hear the distant cheering of the crowd.