

But another voice whispered to {text:child_gender_2} now. A quieter one.

What if Sam is really hurt?

What kind of winner leaves someone behind?

{text:child_name} gripped the handlebars tightly. The pressure to win felt heavy. Every muscle wanted to keep pedaling. But the heart pulled the other way.

In that moment, {text:child_name} realized something important.

Courage is not always about being the fastest. Sometimes courage means stopping when everyone else keeps going.

The tires skidded. The silver bike rolled to a stop. Then {text:child_name} turned around and pedaled back toward the ditch. The race might be lost. But something more important was not.