

Chepplum's Race

by Joshua



FLY!!!
My
Wings!!!

1001

Our storytelling program, 1001 Stories, brings meaningful learning to some of the hardest to reach populations around the world. We aim to facilitate the creation, development, and gathering of 1001 empowering stories from every participating local community.

Children love to tell stories. However, in many places in the world, their creative voices are rarely heard or cultivated. The 1001 Stories Program conducts storytelling workshops that build on children's natural potential to become original storytellers. Through the 1001 Stories Program, children are empowered while their literacy skills are developed.

When integrated with technologies, these stories become an effective tool for literacy by growing reading and writing skills grounded in local languages and local themes in underserved areas worldwide.

Joshua




Adesa lives in Mamba village with her parents and siblings. At breakfast time and dinner time, Adesa and her family sit around the dining table in the dining room. Adesa's mother prepares delicious meals for the family.

One day, Adesa came home from school feeling as hungry as a wolf. She had participated in different races during the school's sports day. She was very tired. Good evening Adesa. My day was good. How was school today?

Adesa's mother asked, 'Today we had our annual sports day. You won the 800m race and 500m race. You won my medals. Well done, Adesa. I am very proud of you.'

Adesa's mother said, 'I think we can go and eat at the restaurant. You did a very good performance. Really, Mother? I would like that. You're welcome. Go and eat with your brother as well. We will be there.' Adesa's mother said, 'I think we can go and eat at the restaurant. You did a very good performance. Really, Mother? I would like that. You're welcome. Go and eat with your brother as well. We will be there.'

At the restaurant, they were greeted by a waiter who was very polite. He led them to a table and gave each of them a menu. Their table was neatly set with a floral table cloth, cutlery, napkins, glasses, saucers, plates, and small shakers that contained salt and pepper. Adesa and her brother Jim were very excited. They all looked at their menu. They placed their orders and waited to be served. They started with an appetiser of tomato soup. Their meals were served shortly after. Adesa was very well-mannered. She practised everything that her parents taught her about table manners. She knew it was wrong to speak with a mouthful of food. She also knew it was bad

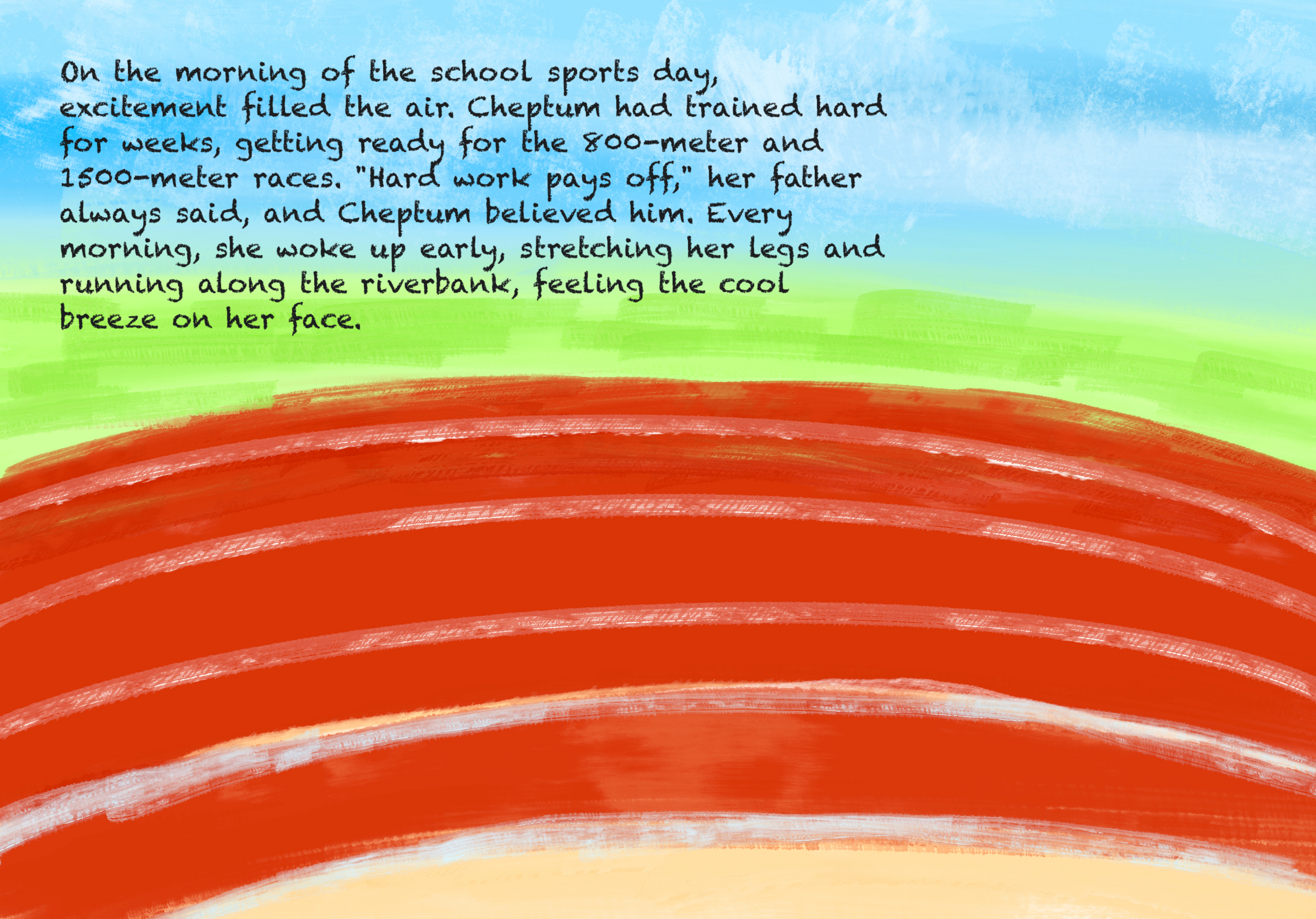


In a sleepy, green
village of Kapsoya in
Eldoret town, rift valley
Kenya, lived a spirited
girl named Cheptum.



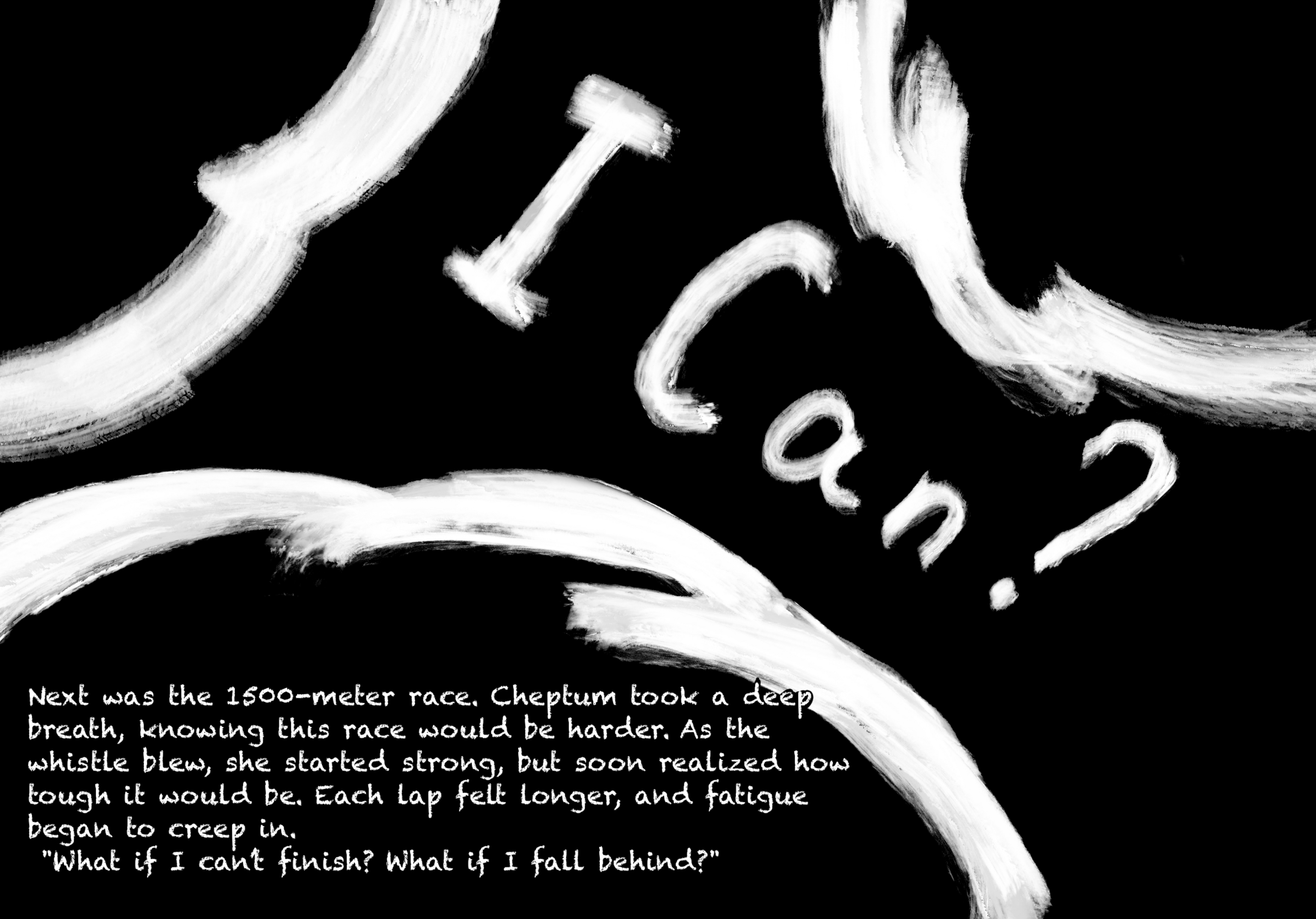
She with big dreams and a pair of old running shoes, she was known for her speed and determination.

On the morning of the school sports day, excitement filled the air. Cheptum had trained hard for weeks, getting ready for the 800-meter and 1500-meter races. "Hard work pays off," her father always said, and Cheptum believed him. Every morning, she woke up early, stretching her legs and running along the riverbank, feeling the cool breeze on her face.



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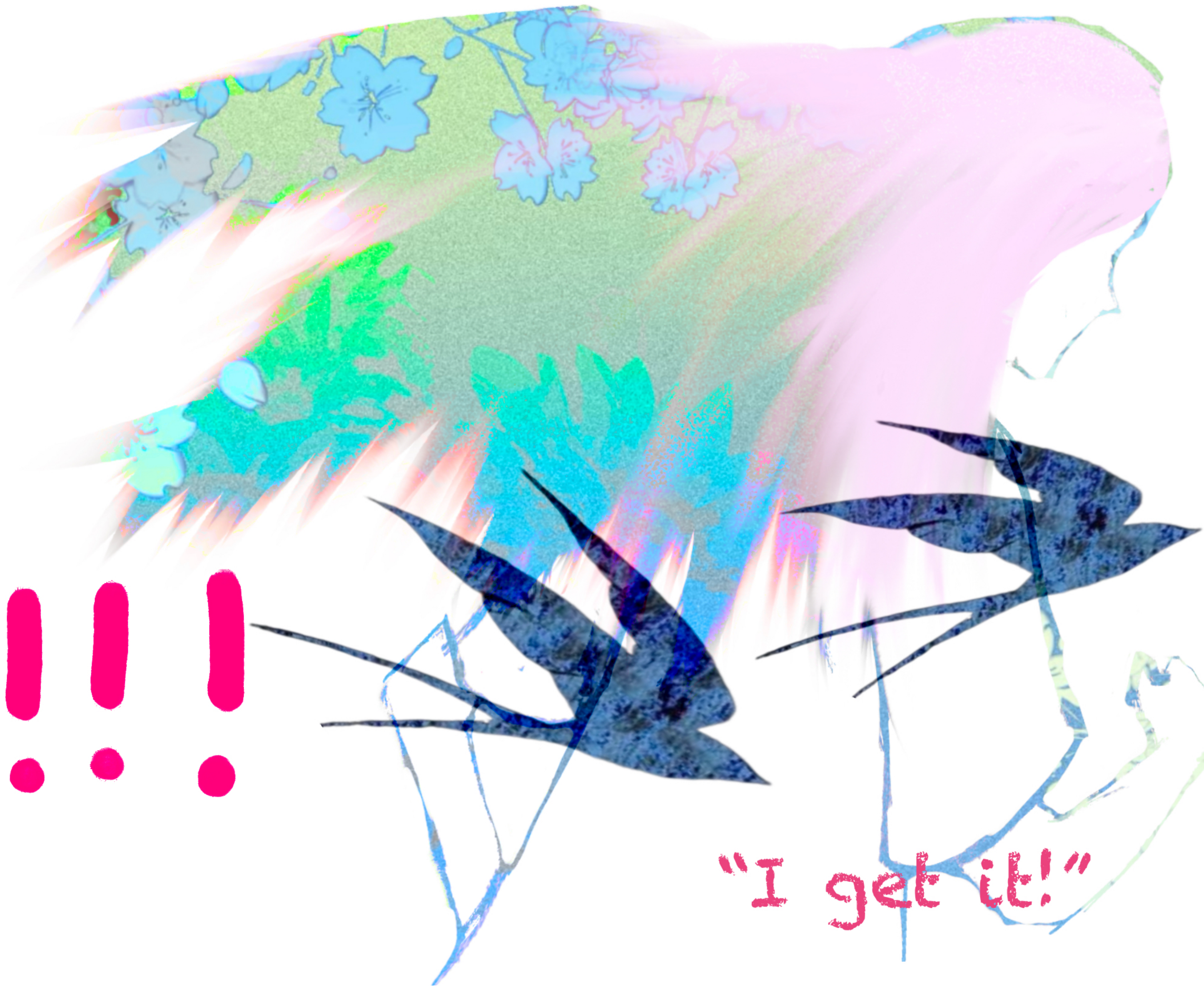
Next was the 1500-meter race. Cheptum took a deep breath, knowing this race would be harder. As the whistle blew, she started strong, but soon realized how tough it would be. Each lap felt longer, and fatigue began to creep in.

"What if I can't finish? What if I fall behind?"

"Keep going, Cheptum."

"Keep going, Cheptum."

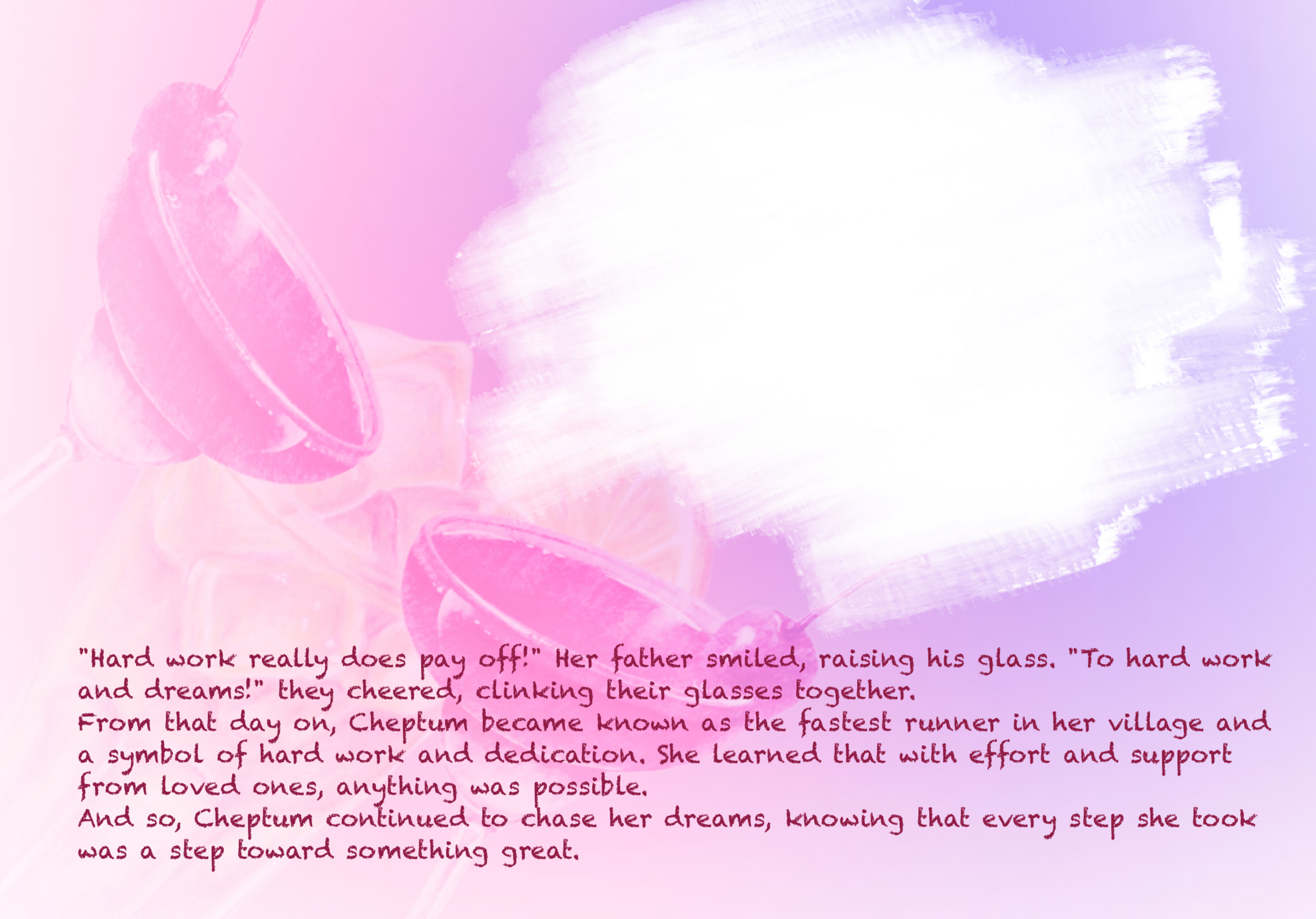
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"I get it!"



That evening, her parents took her to a fancy restaurant in the village, filled with colorful decorations and delicious smells. Cheptum's eyes widened in wonder as they sat at a beautifully set table. For a moment, she felt like a queen. As they enjoyed their meal, Cheptum thought about her day. "I couldn't have done it without your support," she said, looking at her parents. "Hard work really does pay off!"



"Hard work really does pay off!" Her father smiled, raising his glass. "To hard work and dreams!" they cheered, clinking their glasses together. From that day on, Cheptum became known as the fastest runner in her village and a symbol of hard work and dedication. She learned that with effort and support from loved ones, anything was possible. And so, Cheptum continued to chase her dreams, knowing that every step she took was a step toward something great.



To all the girls,

Even if you have pink hair and wear a dress, you can still run fast. Every girl has a pair of invisible, colorless wings—they bloom with vibrant hues in the light, and glow softly even in the dark.

A girl can be made of perfume, candy, and all things sweet; she can also be forged from steel, flowers, and all things strong. You can hold both the softest and the toughest hearts at the same time.