

Let us see what happens at Horrid Henry's sports day!

race, and crashing into Aerobic Al in the sack race. But, oh, to actually win something!

There was just one race left before sports day was over. The cross-country run. The event Henry hated more than any other. One long, sweaty, exhausting lap round the whole field.



Henry heaved his heavy bones to the starting line. His final chance to win ... yet he knew there was no hope. If he beat Weepy William he'd be doing well.

Suddenly Henry had a wonderful, spectacular idea. Why had he never thought of this before? Truly, he was a genius. Wasn't there some ancient Greek who'd won a race by throwing down golden apples which his rival kept stopping to pick up? Couldn't he, Henry, learn something from those old Greeks?

'Ready ... steady ... GO!' shrieked Miss Barrie-

'Go, Al, go!' yelled his father.

'Get a move on, Margaret!' shrieked her mother.

'Go, Ralph!' cheered his father.

'Do your best, Henry,' said Mum.

Horrid Henry reached into his pocket and hurled some sweets. They thudded to the ground in front of the runners.

'Look, sweets!' shouted Henry.

Al checked behind him. He was well in the lead. He paused and scooped up one sweet, and then another. He glanced behind again, then started unwrapping the yummy gummy fuzzball.

'Sweets!' yelped Greedy Graham. He stopped to pick up as many as he could find then stuffed them in his mouth.

'Yummy!' screamed Graham.

'Sweets! Where?' chanted the others. Then they stopped to look.



'Over there!' yelled Henry, throwing another handful. The racers paused to pounce on the treats.

While the others munched and crunched, Henry made a frantic dash for the lead.

He was out in front! Henry's legs moved as they had never moved before, pounding round the field. And there was the finishing line!

THUD!THUD!THUD! Henry glanced back. Oh no! Aerobic Al was catching up!

Henry felt in his pocket. He had one giant gobstopper left. He looked round, panting.

'Go home and take a nap, Henry!' shouted Al, sticking out his tongue as he raced past.

Henry threw down the gob-stopper in front of Al.

Aerobic Al hesitated, then skidded to a halt and picked it up. He could beat Henry any day so why not show off a bit?

Suddenly Henry sprinted past.

Aerobic Al dashed after him.

Harder and harder, faster
and faster Henry ran.

He was a bird. He was a
plane. He flew across the
finishing line.

'The winner is ... Henry?' squeaked Miss Banks
Axe.

'I've been robbed!' screamed Aerobic Al.

'Hurray!' yelled Henry.

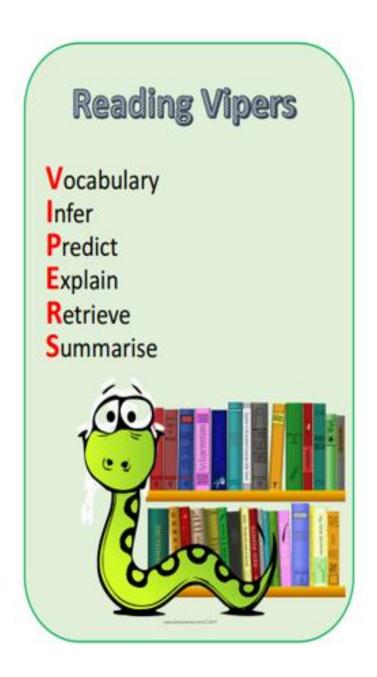
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Wow, what a great day, thought Horrid Henry, proudly carrying home his trophy. Al's dad shouting at Miss Battle-Axe and Mum. Miss Battle-Axe and Mum shouting back. Peter sent off in disgrace. And he, Henry, the big winner.

'I can't think how you got those eggs muddled up,' said Mum.

'Me neither,' said Perfect Peter, sniffling.

'Never mind, Peter,' said Henry brightly.'It's not winning, it's how you play that counts.'



- V What does 'exhausting' mean?
- I How was Henry's plan going to work?
- P How do you think the other children felt about the end of sport's day?
- E Explain why Aerobic Al screams, 'I've been robbed.'
- R Who was in the final race?
- S In 3 sentences write what has happened so far in the story.

VOCABULARY: LABORATORY Explain meaning / Definition: Use in a sentence (add picture too): Word Class: Modifications: finish noun? verb? adjective? Modify to past tense, present, plural singular, add prefix or suffix etc. How many forms can you think of? Word Class: Synonyms Antonyms Words unlock the doors to a world of understanding...

The word I want you to investigate is finish