

Mike Rides a Bike

Mike and Mom walked to get an ice cream cone. They walked a mile. Mike was hot. Mike said, “I wish I had a bike.”

Mom said, “Look, Mike. You can win a new bike if you make the best kite.”

Mike looked. The bike was a fine prize! Mike said, “I will make the best kite. I know I can win the prize bike!”

Mike went to work on his kite. He tied two sticks with twine. The sticks made a wide frame. He added paper to the wide frame so the kite could fly. Then he added a long, long line of string.

Soon, it was time for Mike to fly his kite. The kite flew high. Mike’s kite won the prize! Mike got to ride the bike home. Ride, Mike, ride!