Dear diary,

Today I ran a race. Do not run races. First place was hare. On the bright side I came in second place. The others wasted there energy. I only came in second because tiger bumped my shell and I slid and crossed the finish line. I was so tired. When I got home, I fell on my bed and took a long nap. When I woke up I turned the TV on and they announced my name on the news for second place. I was exited in pain from the race. I would probably run a 5k instead of 30 miles.

From, Turtle