An Autobiography Of A Tortoise I am a tortoise and my name is Andy. I have a very sad story about my childhood which turns out to become a happy story at the ending. When I was young, all the other animals like Fred the cunning but smart fox, Penny the helpful peahen, Ben the giant bear, Easter the bunny and Kenny the kangaroo used to call me lazybones and they would never let me play with them just because I was very slow and so I could not play running games like catch and cook, hide and seek etc. I used to look at them having fun and I could hear them laughing till my house. One day my mother told me that there is one story about a hare and a tortoise just like me who won the race and it had a moral saying that slow and steady wins the race.

I said that the story is of no use because the tortoise won because the hare was acting over smart and he rested below the tree because he thought that the tortoise was very far and it would take him months to reach the finish. I told my mother that they wouldn’t understand. She said that you should try to tell them and she knew that they would understand. Then after few days I thought that I should go and tell them that I have a story to share with them and they are invited at my house to have snacks and have a talk. I told my mother that I am going to them and tell them what you told me. I even told her to keep the snacks ready for them.

My mother told me that she is happy that finally I am going to have a group of friend. I found them in the middle of the forest and started to walk near them, but as soon as I went near to them a shiver passed through my body. I thought that what if they don’t understand the story and neglect me forever? I got scared and tears started coming from my eyes I turned back and went home as fast as I could. I told my mother everything and she told me not to fear because they all are of my age and they will have respect for me and make me their friend. I did not believe on my mother and stayed at home for a month. Then one Sunday I started to think why to fear when there is nothing to fear. This time I have taken a firm decision that I will tell them to become my friends. I went to my friends and told them that a tortoise just like me overtook a hare. They asked me that how can a lazy bone defeat a hare? I told them the story and they all understood their mistake. They apologized and I forgave them.

Today I am two hundred years old and now I have three sons, four daughters, they all have three children, they all have four children. We are a family of twenty six people and I am the head of the family with my beloved wife Elsa. Daily my wife and I watch our great grand children playing with other animals. The animals playing with my great grand children are the great grand children of my friends, Fred, Penny, Ben, Easter and Kenny. I am very lucky to see my great grand children play but my other friends passed away. Now I am a very happy father, grandfather, grandpa and great-grandfather. I love my life and I miss my mother. I also cherish the moment when I gathered up the courage to tell my friends about the story of the race between the hare and tortoise .