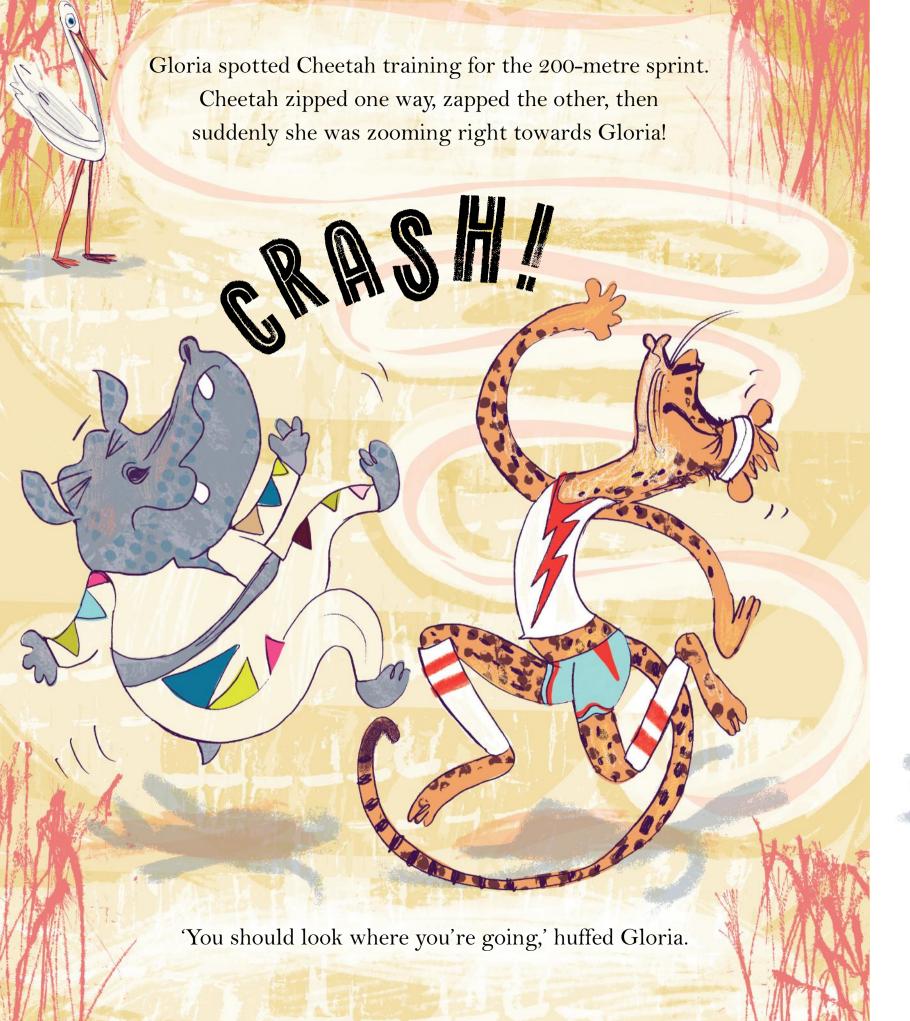


Her family had collected walls of awards, piles of plaques, and towers of trophies. But Gloria dreamt of a prize she didn't have to share.



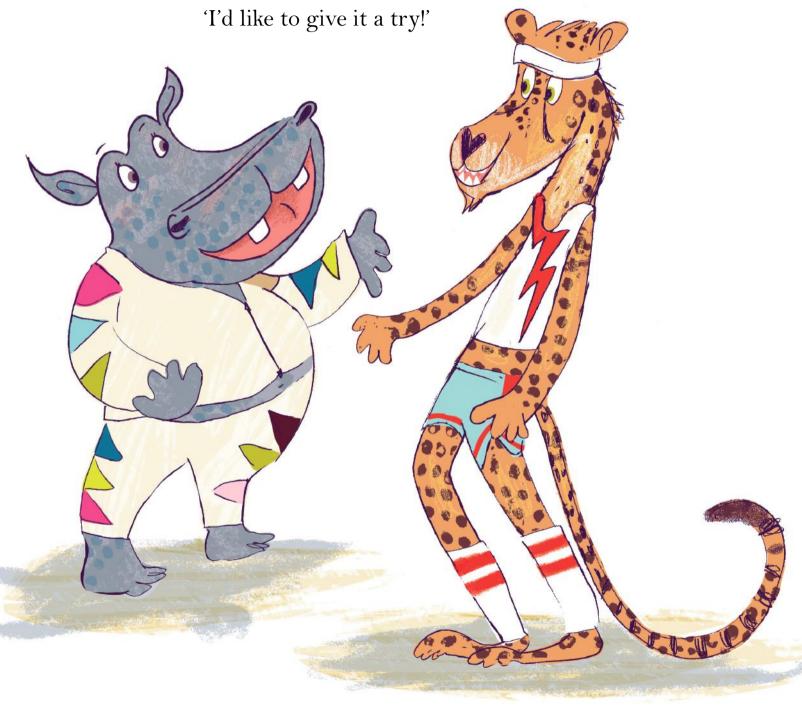
And her chance arrived in the morning post . . .





'I'm sorry!' Cheetah said. 'I was sprinting so fast I didn't see you!'

'Sprinting does look like fun,' replied Gloria, thinking she could zip and zoom as fast as Cheetah.



Cheetah beamed. 'Great idea! I can be your coach!'