

## MILE BIKE RIDE

Mike has a white bike and likes this bike.

Nile's is in Mike's class and just got a red bike as a gift.

Nile brags and brags that his red bike is the best bike on the block.

“Mike's white bike is not the best. It is not as fast and will not make that mile bike ride at the same time as mine,” scoffs Nile with a wide, snide smile.



Mike likes his white bike and has to brush that line off.

But Nile will not stop. “And when the bikes ride up that big hill on Pine Pike, this red bike will blast past his white bike.”

“Nile, wipe that snide grin off,” Mike snaps at last. “This white bike is fast and can ride up Pine Pike in a snap.”

“Like to bet?” Nile scoffs.

Mike did not plan on a bet but will not tell that to Nile.

“Then let us bet five bucks,” Nile grins, “that this red bike can ride up Pine Pike in nine min. And that white bike will not get to the top of Pine Pike at the same time as mine!”

Mike nods with a shrug.

Then Mike and Nile shake hands. And just like that, the bike ride bet is on.

Mike will get five bucks if he can make that mile ride to Pine Pike in nine on his white bike.

But if Nile's red bike makes it to Pine Pike in less than nine, Nile will get five.

When he left Nile, Mike felt like he must hide.

He did not wish to make this bike ride bet, yet Mike did not tell that to Nile.

Five bucks is a big sum for Mike. Mike did not have that much cash on him.

And it is late to tell Nile that this bet is off.

Mike hops on his white bike and rides off in a safe lane to his mom's bake shop.

While Mike rides his bike, he makes plans.

"Sell this white bike. Not the best plan. Hide at mom's shop. That will not fix this," Mike grunts and grunts.

Just as Mike came to his mom's bake shop, he got a plan.

Mike squints with a wide smile. "This plan will make me five bucks!"

Mike stands next to a shop that has a white flag with a cake. “Dave’s Fine Bake Shop” is in print on that flag.

In the past, Mike spent lots of time at his mom’s bake shop.

When Mike was a kid, his mom had a big wish to run a bake shop.

Then, Dave’s Fine Bake Shop went on sale last fall.

It felt like a big prize for his mom to get Dave’s shop. It felt like fate, and Mike’s mom kept the name as is.

A white cake sits on a shelf in his mom’s bake shop. It is big in size.

“Yum!” Mike smiles. “That is a fine white cake! Can I get a bite?”

“This white cake is not for sale. Jake got it for the twins, Fate and Nate,” his mom sets the last of the nine red flakes on the cake with pride.

“I like this cake,” Mike smiles, then sits next to his mom.

“Fate and Nate will be nine,” Mike’s mom adds.

“Nile and I made a bet to ride to Pine Pike,” Mike grunts.

“I do not like bets,” his mom scoffs.

“It is just this time,” Mike nods, then adds, “Can I get five bucks? I can help at the bake shop to make five bucks in case Nile wins this bike bet.”

“Yes. You can help in the bake shop and make five bucks, Mike,” his mom nods and hugs

Mike. “And you can win this bet as well.”

Mike smiles with a big nod.

Mike is set to help.

“I will make this shop shine!” Mike jumps up with pride.

He likes to make Dave’s Fine Bake Shop shine.

Next, he dusts the bench and the top shelf with a brush.

Just then, a kid spills milk. Mike mops that milk spill fast.

Last, Mike wipes up the mess his mom had made when she made Fate and Nate's big white cake.

Just like that, Mike makes Dave's Fine Bake Shop shine.

And this did not tire him a bit.

Mike's mom hands him five bucks. "Take this cash and get set for that mile bike ride. I can tell you will win this bet with Nile!"

Mike hugs his mom and then hops on his white bike.

Mike is off on his white bike to ride Pine Pike.

Just as Mike rides, Nile slides on his red bike next to Mike.

"Pine Pike at nine, Mike!" Nile yells and then glides past Mike.

That is Nile and his red bike. Nile rides that bike fast!

"I will strive to ride fast to Pine Pike. I can win!" Mike squints. "I will win!"

When Mike met Nile on his white bike at the base of Pine Pike, he felt on fire!

“Got that five bucks for me?” Nile mocks Mike with a snide smile.

“I will bike fast up this hill on Pine Pike and win,” Mike tells Nile.

The kids get set to ride.

5-4-3-2-1!

Yes! This white bike ride is fast.

Mike is in his prime and rides fast this time.

Mike can ride as fast as Nile!

For a while, Mike rides at Nile’s side. This ride is swift! Mike spots the end of Pine Pike.

And then... His white bike went fast past Nile.

But... Just then...

**POP! SLIDE! CRASH!**

On a wide path, Nile slides on the side and falls off his bike.

A big spike is in Nile's back tire on his red bike. That big spike has made his tire pop!

"Help!" Nile gasps.

Mike stops, then gets off his white bike and helps Nile.

"You win!" Nile scoffs.

"Let us hike up the Pine Pike," Mike tells Nile.

Mike and Nile set the bikes to the side. Mike helps Nile get up the Pine Pike.

At the top of Pine Pike, Mike tells Nile, "This bet is off, and that is fine. Next time, let us ride fast on bikes and still make it a fun time."

Nile grins big, then asks, "Is that red bike trash?"

"Let us fix that flat tire and ride back to Dave's Fine Bake Shop!" Mike tells Nile. "Wish to get a big cake bite?"

Nile nods with a wide smile, "Yes! Let us ride! And let us ride FAST!"