

SCOUT LEARNS TO RIDE A BIKE

by EasyReadStories.com

Scout the squirrel loved trying new things. He was always looking for adventures in the neighborhood park. One sunny day, he spotted some friends riding their bikes. The wheels spun fast, and they laughed as they zoomed past.

Scout watched in awe. "I want to ride a bike too!" he said, his eyes shining with excitement.

A wise old owl perched in a tree nearby overheard him. "Riding a bike is a lot of fun," Owl said, "but it takes practice and patience. Don't worry if you fall at first. Everyone wobbles and falls when they're learning."

Scout nodded, feeling a little nervous but still excited. "I'll try!" he said, feeling a flutter in his stomach. Riding a bike looked easy when his friends did it, but now he wondered if it might be harder than it looked.

He found a shiny red bike leaning against a tree. He climbed on, gripping the handlebars tightly. "Here I go!" Scout said as he pushed the pedals and tried to balance. But the bike wobbled wildly, and—THUD!—Scout tumbled right off.

"Ouch," he said, rubbing his knee. "This is harder than I thought."

But Scout wasn't ready to give up. He took a deep breath and climbed back on the bike. He pushed the pedals, but this time, the bike wobbled even more. Scout tried to stay steady, but—CRASH!—he fell again.

Frustrated, Scout sat on the grass, his ears drooping. "Maybe I'm just not good at this," he mumbled.

Just then, his older brother, a brown squirrel named Sam, ran over. "Hey, Scout! I saw you trying to ride," Sam said. "Don't worry. It takes time to learn, but you can do it."

Scout sighed and shook his head. "I keep falling, and it's no fun."

Sam patted him on the back. "I felt the same way when I started. It took me a lot of tries, too," he said. "Here, let me show you something."

Sam got on his own bike and rode slowly. "See? Try to keep your balance and hold on tight. Don't be afraid of falling. Remember, everyone wobbles at first!"

Scout watched closely, feeling a bit better. He realized that his brother had needed to practice too. "Thanks, Sam. I'll give it another try."

Scout learns to ride a bike - Page 2

He climbed back on the bike, feeling a little braver. This time, Sam held the seat to help him balance. "Just focus on staying steady. I'll let go when you're ready!" Scout took a deep breath and started to pedal slowly. The bike wobbled, but this time, he kept his balance. For a moment, he was riding all by himself! He could feel the wind against his fur, and his heart soared.

"I'm doing it! I'm riding!" he cheered, grinning from ear to ear.

After a few seconds, he wobbled again and quickly put his foot down. But he had done it! Even if it was just for a few seconds, Scout felt so proud. He looked at his brother and the wise old owl.

"I didn't get it perfect," Scout said, "but I rode a little bit!"

Owl nodded. "Every time you try, you get a little better," he said wisely.

"Remember, mistakes are just part of learning."

Scout's heart filled with pride. He had started out feeling nervous, but he kept trying, and each try helped him get a little better. Now, riding didn't seem quite so scary.

Later that day, Scout made a drawing of himself balancing on the bike with a big smile on his face. He hung it up in his treehouse as a reminder of his brave day.

Every time he looked at that drawing, he remembered that he could try new things, even when they seemed hard. And each day after that, Scout was eager to hop on the bike and practice again.

With a little time and a lot of patience, Scout knew he'd be riding all over the park in no time!

Draw a scene where Scout is cheering, "I'm doing it!" on the bike.