

Riding and Racing



My **Mojo Horse** was a metal sit-on replica of a horse that I could ride up and down the path. By pressing on the metal bars with your feet, the legs, with concealed wheels underneath, would propel the horse along, slowly. Cracks in the pavement were not helpful! *Laura Brown*

We had **wheelbarrow races** across our lawn in the back garden. We worked in pairs to make a wheelbarrow with our bodies. **Margaret Persaud**

Mother bought me my first *tricycle*. She sat me on it, tied my feet to the pedals and my hands into a glove-like shield on the handlebars. It had a furl on the back into which she could put a walking stick and push me. The fixed wheel meant my legs had to work, going round with the pedals. Away we went and if it hadn't been for that tricycle I believe that I would never have walked. *Majorie Chappell from 'Positive Tales'*



Skaters at Wolverton Agora, 1988

I'm a very energetic person and love to spend time in wide open spaces either riding my *bike*, *scooter* or *roller skates*.

Dareanna b 1996

We lived in a quiet crescent and there were children in most of the houses so everyone played together on their bikes racing around the crescent. We'd time each other to see who was the quickest. *Margaret Persaud*

I love ice-skating and roller-skating with my family and love to go on the ice. We go to Planet Ice and stay for hours. It's cold at first but then you get boiling. I can jump and spin. I wish I could be in the Olympics when I'm older. *Alice aged 10, Green Park School*



