



# Souped-Up Sled

By Ginny Neil • Art by Garry Parsons

My sled was sliding way too slow,  
but Dad said he could help it go.

He took it to his backyard shop  
and built some batwings for the top.

He welded on a steering wheel,  
two foot brakes, and some sides of steel.

He made a windshield, bolted tight,  
and mirrors angled left and right.

I thanked my dad when he was done,  
then took it out to have some fun.

Now, sliding down would be a thrill  
if I could pull my sled uphill.