

Green Chilli

Roberta Gibb stood at the start of the Boston Marathon, her heart pounding like a drum. As the sun peeked over the horizon, she felt the warm breeze gently whispering through her hair. The crowd roared with excitement, their cheers echoing in her ears. With each step, Roberta's strong legs carried her forward, her spirit soaring. The vibrant colours of the runners' outfits twirled like a rainbow on the road. Crossing the finish line, she beamed with joy, knowing she had not just run a race, but had chased her dreams and changed history forever.