

As they sped down the road, Johnny decided to take the loopy twist route. He was getting lots of speed, and then turned his car to the left. Timmy Ray went sliding across the seat.

Johnny knew he had a lesson to teach. He shifted the car into gear and put the pedal to the metal. The car hit a good speed and they were off. Both the boys jolted into their seats. Johnny Ray was secure. Timmy Ray was another story.

Timmy Ray was a piston about to burst. "I'm a fast driver. I'm going to go fast no matter what! I'm going to go fast without a seat belt. It just slows you down!" barked Timmy Ray, "I'm gonna go way faster without it!"

"Timmy Ray, by our granddaddy's name, you put on your seat belt."

Timmy Ray decided that he was going to go fast... but he was going to do it on his own terms. The car started to move, but something was wrong. Timmy Ray decided he wasn't going to wear his seatbelt that day.

One day, Timmy Ray and Johnny Ray were driving to the grocery store. Johnny Ray had been giving Timmy Ray a really hard time. He was saying all kinds of trash talk to Timmy Ray. "No way you could move faster than a turtle if he was stuck in concrete."

"Now Timmy Ray, don't you start with that now. You just drink your milk and be on your way." Timmy Ray would get mad every time Johnny Ray would dismiss him.

"You may be the best driver in the state, but you are nothing like me," said Timmy Ray. "When I'm old enough to drive, I am going to be better than you!" Johnny would smirk when he heard his brother say these things.

Johnny Ray Ratchet could drive a race car. He could drive it fast. He was one of the greatest racecar drivers in all of North Carolina. He won just about every trophy you could make out of metal, and he was the best. Most people did not know that Johnny Ray Ratchet had a brother, Timmy Ray. Timmy Ray was just a kid, but he had quite a big attitude.

I Drive Fast