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CHAMP

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Abtin was born into the Moleski family.



Every last one of them was a superb athlete, a champion.

But Abtin was nothing like the other members of the family. He wasn't good at sports, and he didn't care about winning. He didn't even have a big mole above his upper lip like everyone else.

His father would say, “You must make your family proud. You must win a bunch of trophies. You must wear a gold medal around your neck. You’ve got to be a true Moleski, a true champ.”



Abtin had to learn what a champion eats for breakfast . . .

