



## Is it my fault?

Hello, my name is Carol, but most kids call me “clumsy Carol”. As far as I can remember, they’ve called me that nearly my whole life and I’m only ten years old! I admit that strange things are always happening to me, but it’s not my fault. I suppose it must be true: I was born a bit clumsy!







## I keep trying...

I was keen to discover my ability. I wanted to be normal instead of feeling uncomfortable and insecure. So I decided to try new activities like skating and singing, but it didn't work.

Then the bus incident happened and I gave up. My classmates reminded me why I was called clumsy. Maybe my quality was being clumsy, because I was really good at that!







# We're a great team!

I've been back to the riding centre every day since mum took me riding for the first time. Magic and I are a great team. Every day, we go for a walk together, I take care of him and feed him. Keith is teaching me a lot of things and encouraging me to continue. He also says that in the future, I might even be good enough to compete. How exciting!

