

Charlotte: The Bravest Champion of All

Written and illustrated
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Once a year, the town held a big animal race. Animals came from everywhere to compete. Everyone wanted to win.

There was a kitten named Charlotte who dreamed of winning the race more than anything. But Charlotte was different. She was born with only three legs. Because of that, some animals made fun of her. "You can't even walk right," the bullies said.

But Charlotte did not give up. She was determined to try.

Hi I'm Charlotte and I have
been dreaming to win the animal race!



Every day, Charlotte practiced. She walked for hours without stopping. She fell many times, but she always got back up. "I can do this," she told herself.

Two days before the race, the bullies came back. "You're going to lose," they said. "You should just quit." Charlotte felt sad, but she did not listen to them. She kept practicing and believing in herself.



your going
to Lose!
BOO!



Just
ignore
them



Finally, race day arrived. All the animals gathered at the starting line. Some of them still whispered and laughed at Charlotte. But Charlotte stood tall and ready. "Go!" shouted the announcer. Charlotte ran as fast as she could.

She remembered all her training. She was fast, very fast. But suddenly, one of the bullies pushed her down a hill. Charlotte fell and hurt her paw badly.

Rice day!



Then another contestant named Mable saw her. Mable was kind and helped Charlotte up. Mable was also a nurse, and she gently wrapped Charlotte's injured paw. "You can do it," Mable said. Charlotte smiled: "Thank you."

Charlotte kept going. Soon she caught up to the bully who had pushed her.



Hee!
he
He



Thank
you!

YOU
welcome!



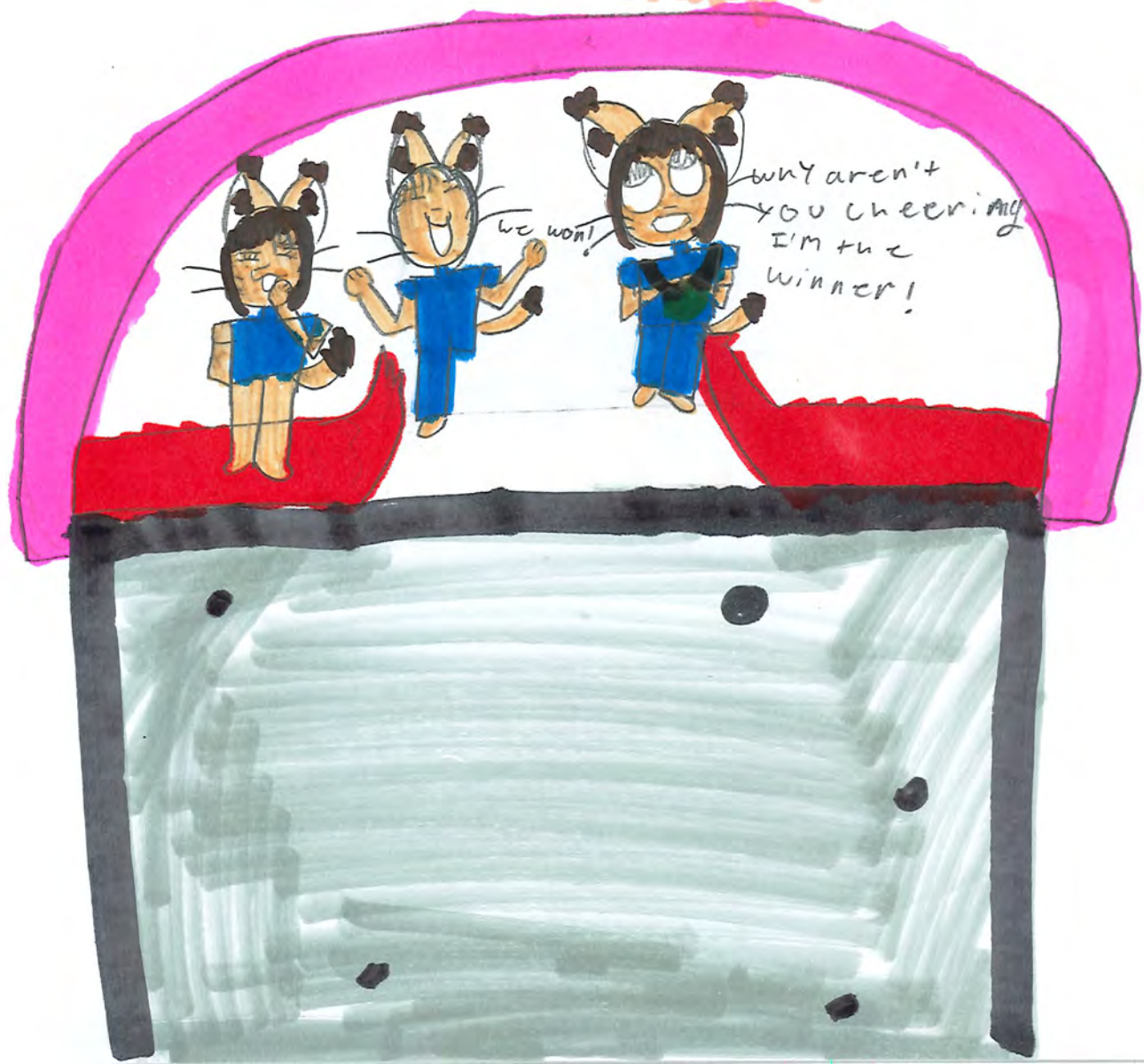
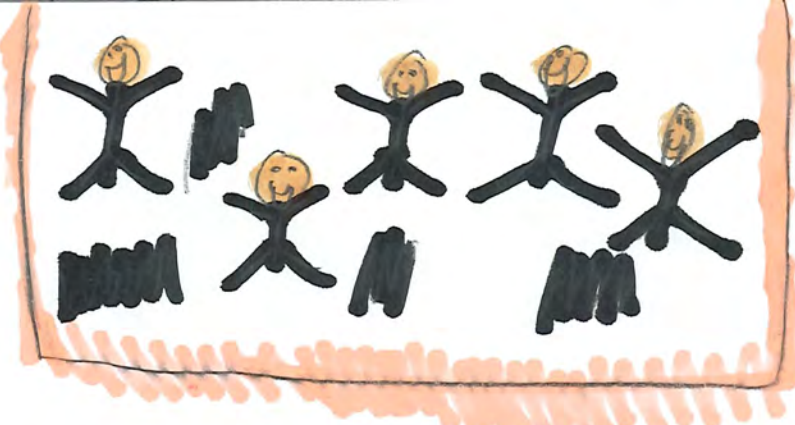
But then Charlotte saw that Mable was now struggling behind her. Charlotte had a choice. She could keep going and try to win ... or she could help her friend.

Charlotte made a brave decision. She turned around and helped Mable. Together, they walked toward the finish line.



The bully crossed the finish line first, but no one cheered. Then Charlotte and Mable crossed together. The crowd cheered louder than ever. "Good job, Charlotte!" "You're amazing!"

Charlotte did not win first place, but she won something even better. She won everyone's respect.



we won!

why aren't
you cheering?
I'm the
winner!

The bully walked over slowly. "I'm sorry," the bully said. "I was jealous because you never gave up. You are unique and strong." Charlotte smiled. "It's okay." After that day, no one bullied anyone for being different.

Everyone learned that being unique is something to be proud of. And Charlotte will always be remembered as the bravest champion of all.



The
End! 