

The Adventures of Creative Caya



Hi! I'm Caya.

I have Cerebral Palsy and have to wear splints. My mum thinks this makes me special.

But I don't.

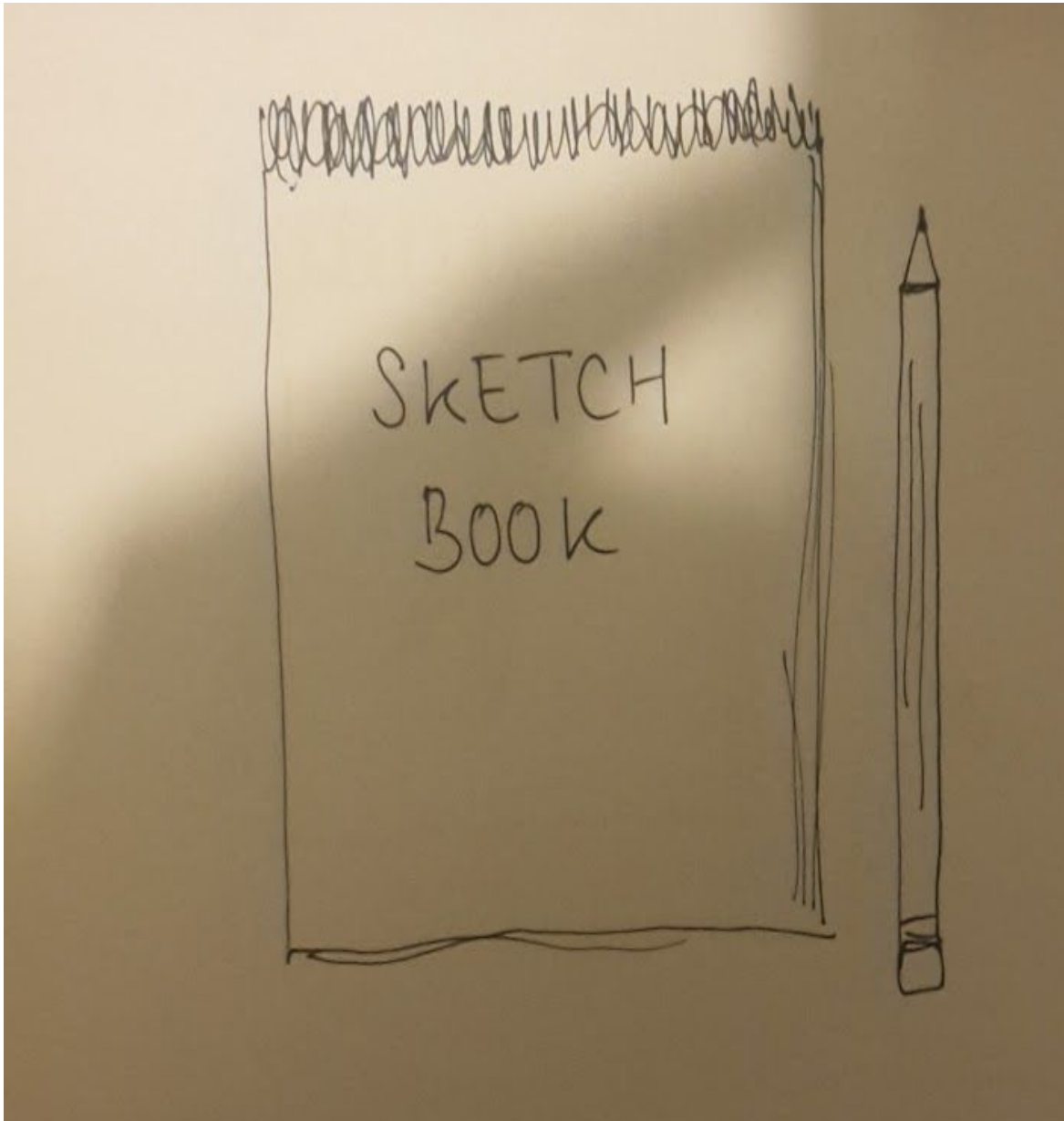
I think what makes me special is this...

one Saturday morning me and my mum were walking into town when, "oh no! I've forgotten the scissors!" somebody cried.

while I tried to distract my mum so I could slip away the cries became more and more frantic. In the end I had to drag my mum with me as I searched for the trouble.

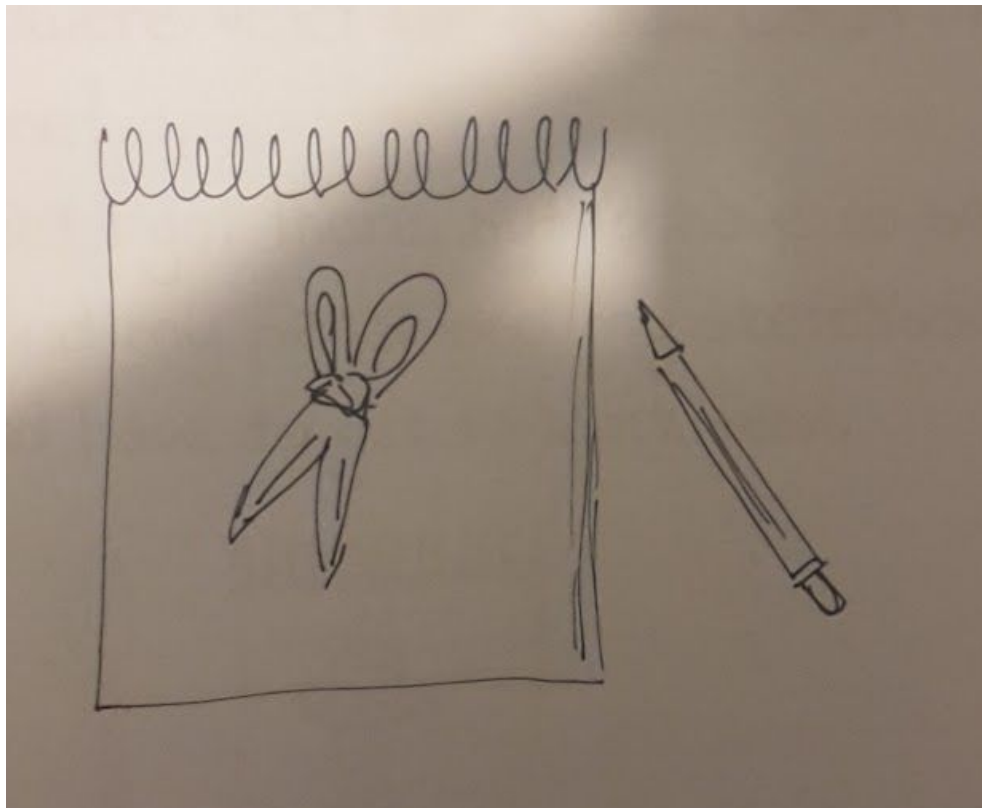
I finally found it; Mayor Do-good had left the scissors he needed for the town hall opening at his house.

"I could go to his house and get them" I thought "But that would take too long" I needed to think of something else.



My magic sketchbook and pencil of course!

Hurriedly I took them out of my rucksack and began to draw.



Soon I was finished.

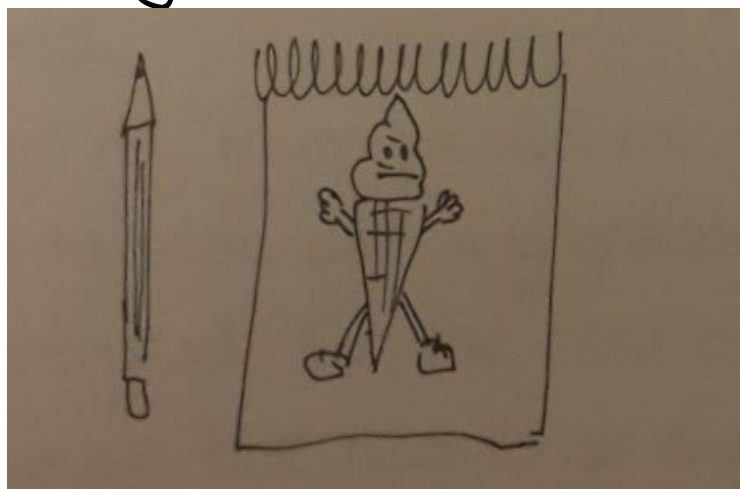
"Here Mayor Do-good, have these" I yelled.

"Thank you!" he replied, snipping the ribbon.

Mission accomplished!

Later that day, on the way home, I spotted a boy trying to take a little girl's ice-cream. So I swerved down a side street. But they were VERY far away... would I make it in time?

At last I got there, but I'd have to be quick. Me and my pencil and my sketchbook would have to get to work fast.



I did it!



Monday morning at school and I was bored. My class were doing English and I had no ideas.

And it was still 5 hours until school finished and I could go looking for somebody who needed my help.

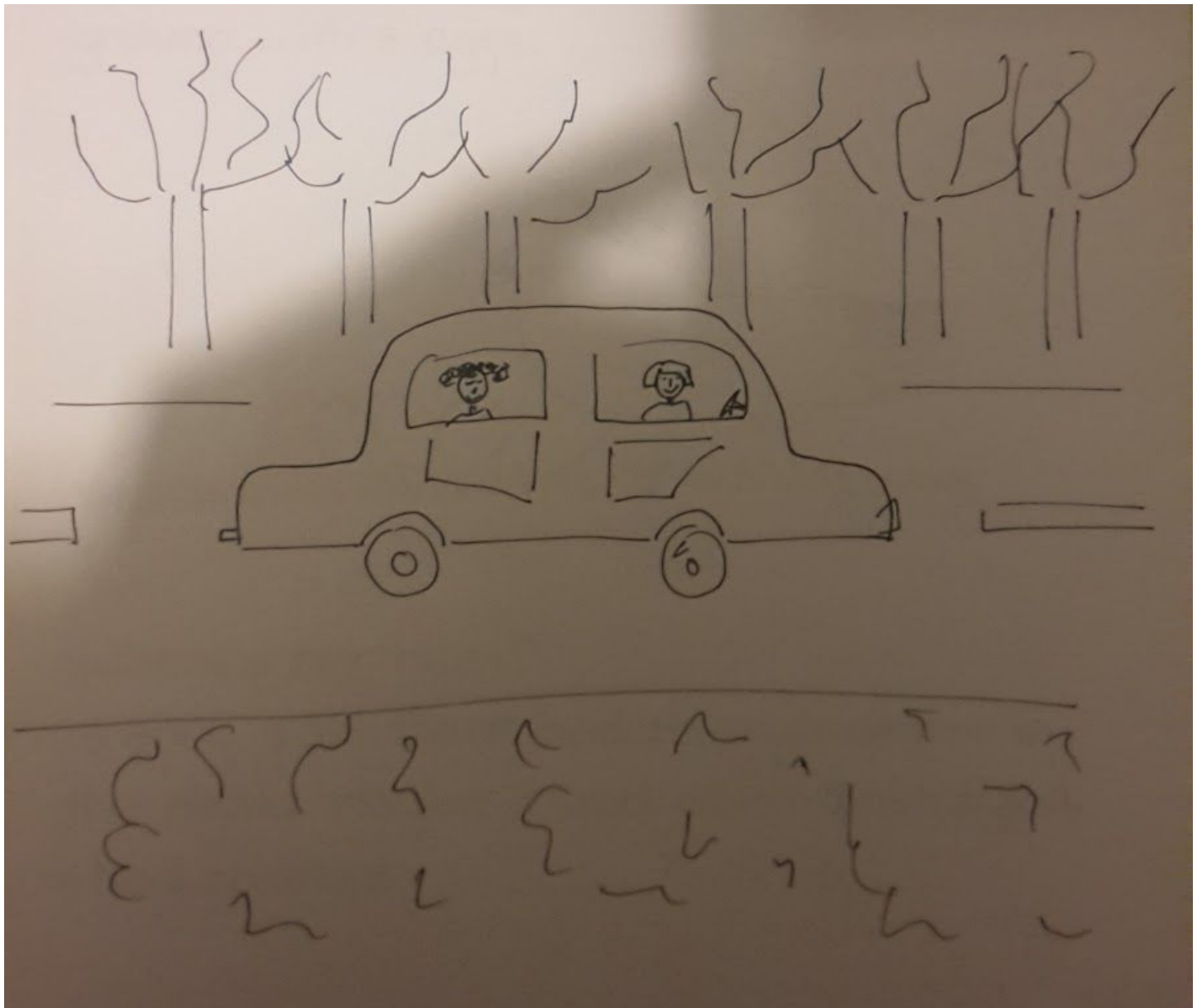
School dragged on and on but finally it ended.

When my mum picked me up she said I had to stay with my granny in the countryside for the rest of the week because she had to go abroad for work. That meant I would be going to the village school until mum came back.

"Have you told the school yet?" I asked.

"No, but I'm sure they'll understand, it was a last minute job" replied mum.

After explaining it to the school, we set off.

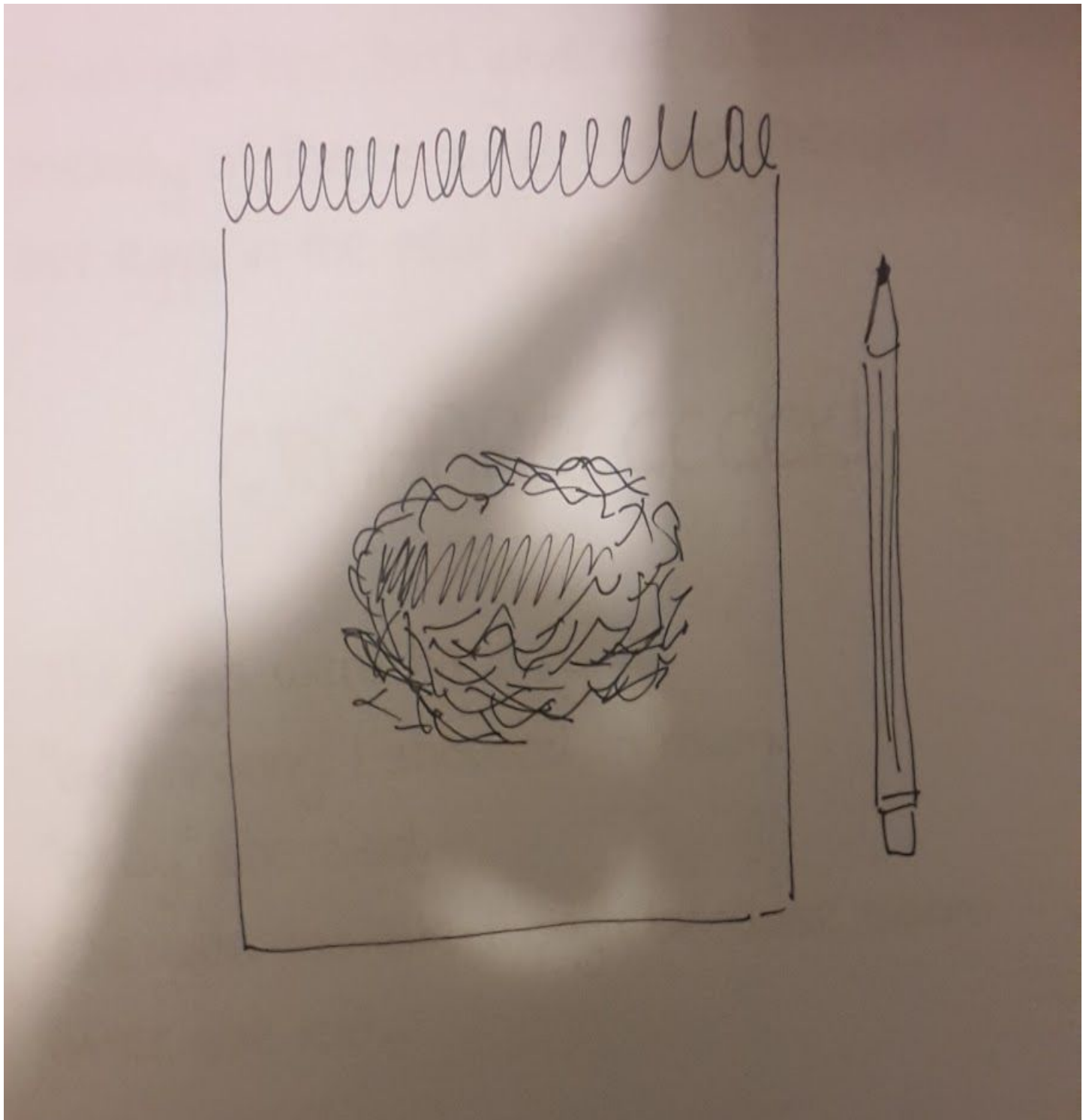


As soon as we got there I spotted trouble.
A few fields away a bird was lying on the
ground with 3 eggs.



"Where's her nest?"

Granny said there had been a storm in
the night... Maybe it had been destroyed.
I had to help!



I hoped I had made it big enough!

I had and Mrs Bird gave me a sweet melody of thanks while I helped her put her eggs in the new nest.

CRAAAAACCCCCCK!

The eggs were hatching.

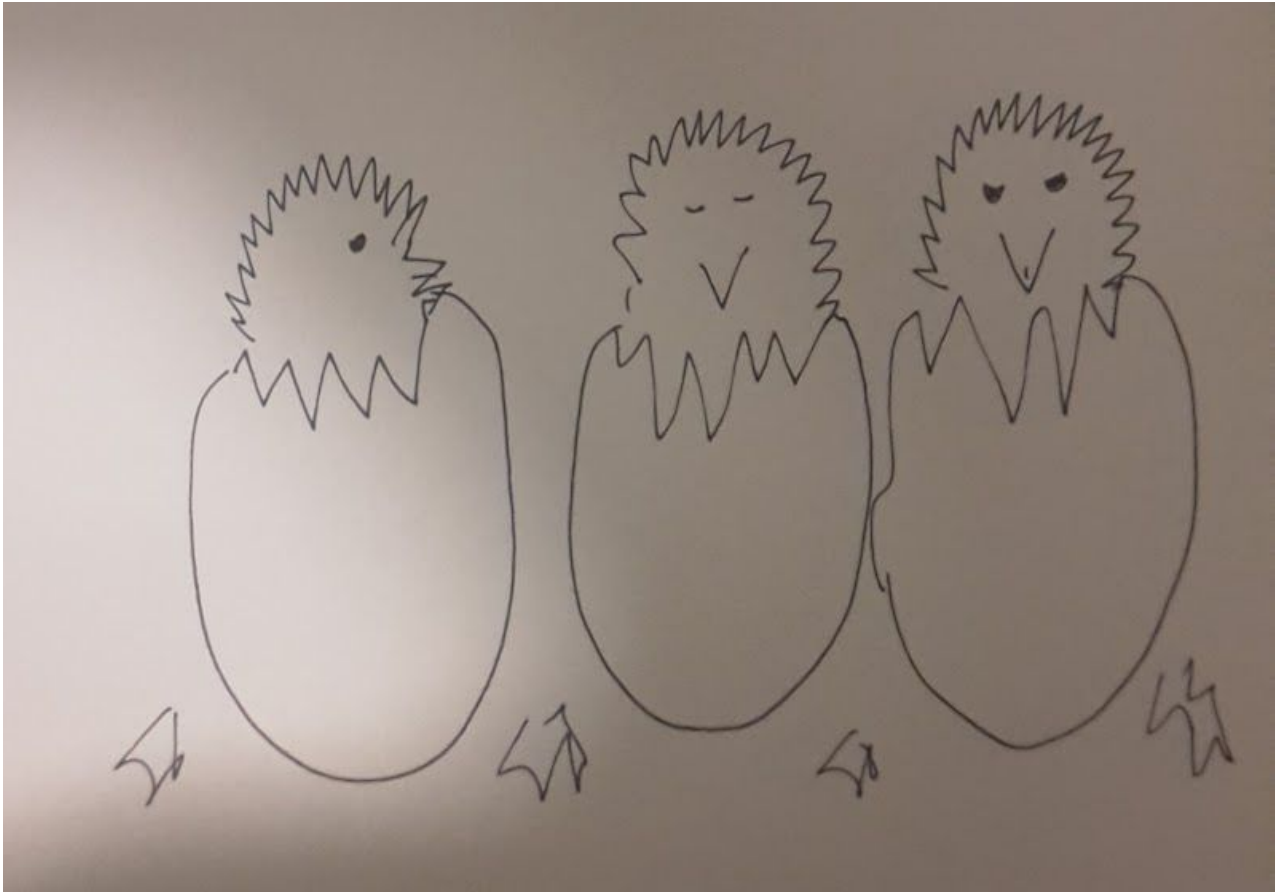
"Get granny! I shouted to mum.

"Okay" she said.

She was too late though because soon after she left...

CRAAAAACCCCCCK!

Three fluffy heads popped out of the shells.



This was going to be a great week.