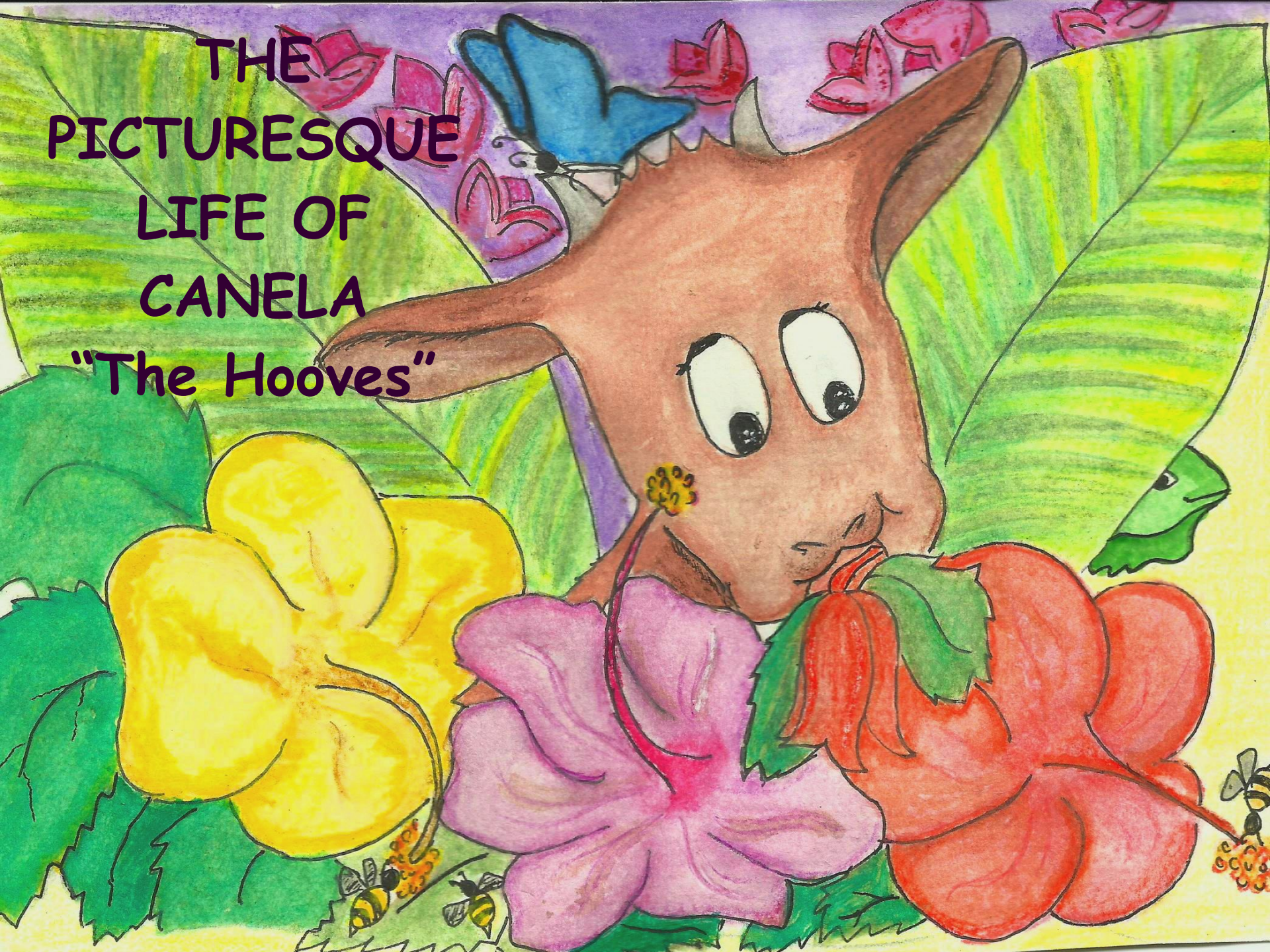


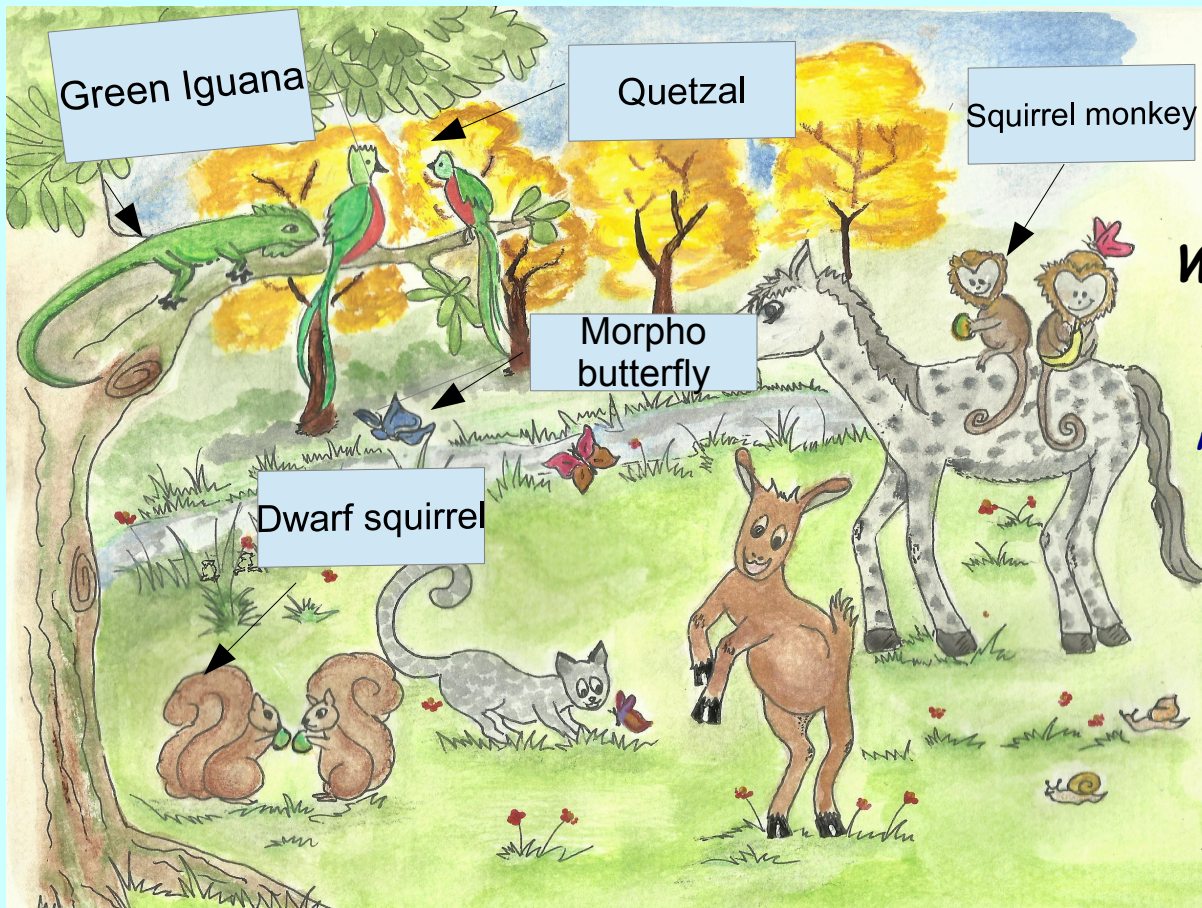
THE
PICTURESQUE
LIFE OF
CANELA
"The Hooves"



THE PICTURESQUE LIFE OF CANELA

"The Hooves"

Canela is afraid of trying new things, but bit by bit she will continue discovering how brave she really is.



*Written and Illustrated
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Canela likes flowers. The red ones are her favorite.





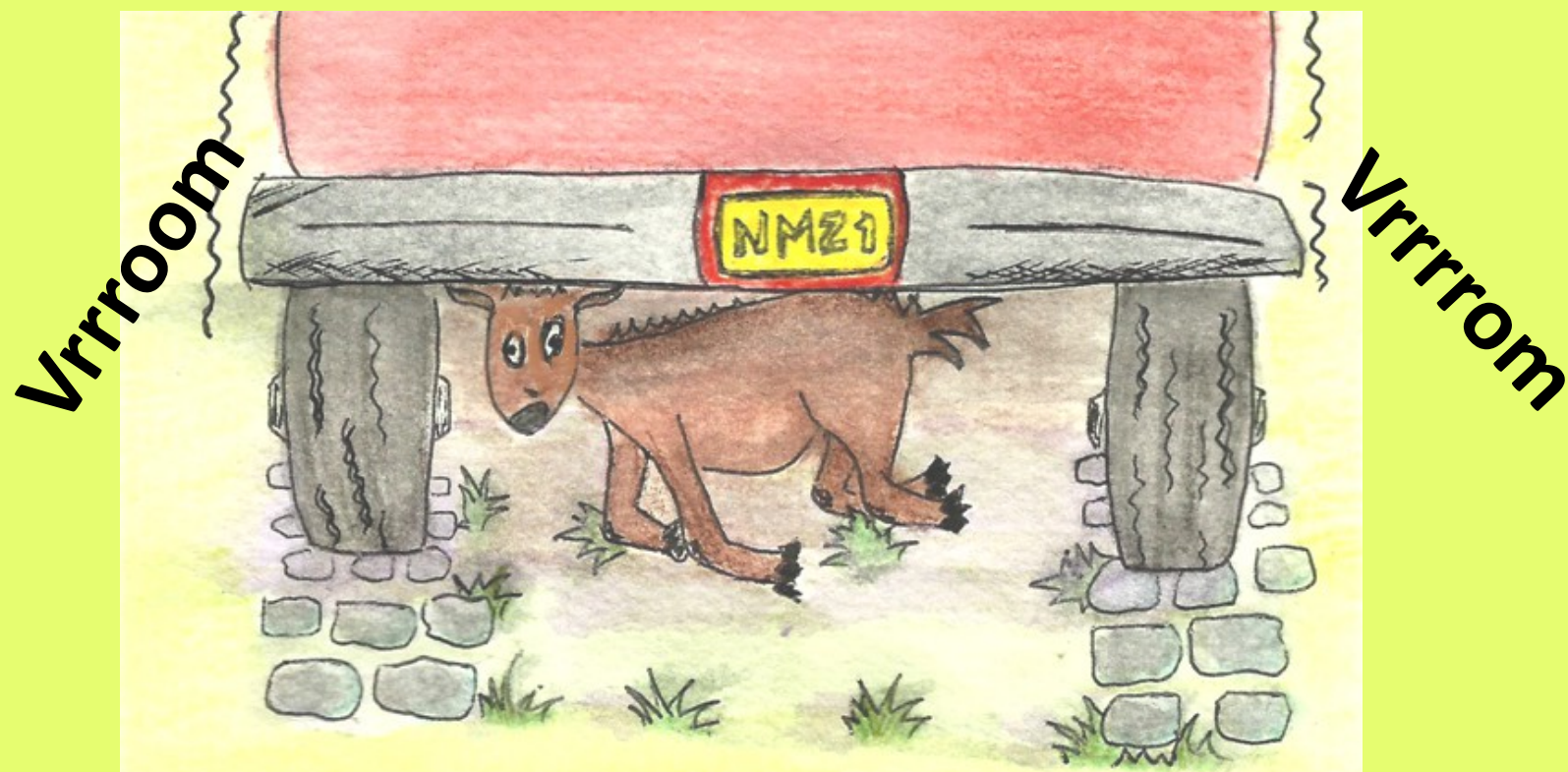
Canela likes to bounce around.
"Boing, boing, boing, boing, boing,
boing, boing..."



Canela likes to take naps in the most dangerous of places.



...only to then realize that that is not such a good idea. "Meh, Meh, Meh".



Canela likes to walk around picking leaves off trees. But one day, something strange happened. She could not walk in the fancy way she was used to. Her hooves hurt. "*What is happening to me?*", she wondered.





All frazzled, her legs shook like jello. Her tail - disheveled like an old broom.

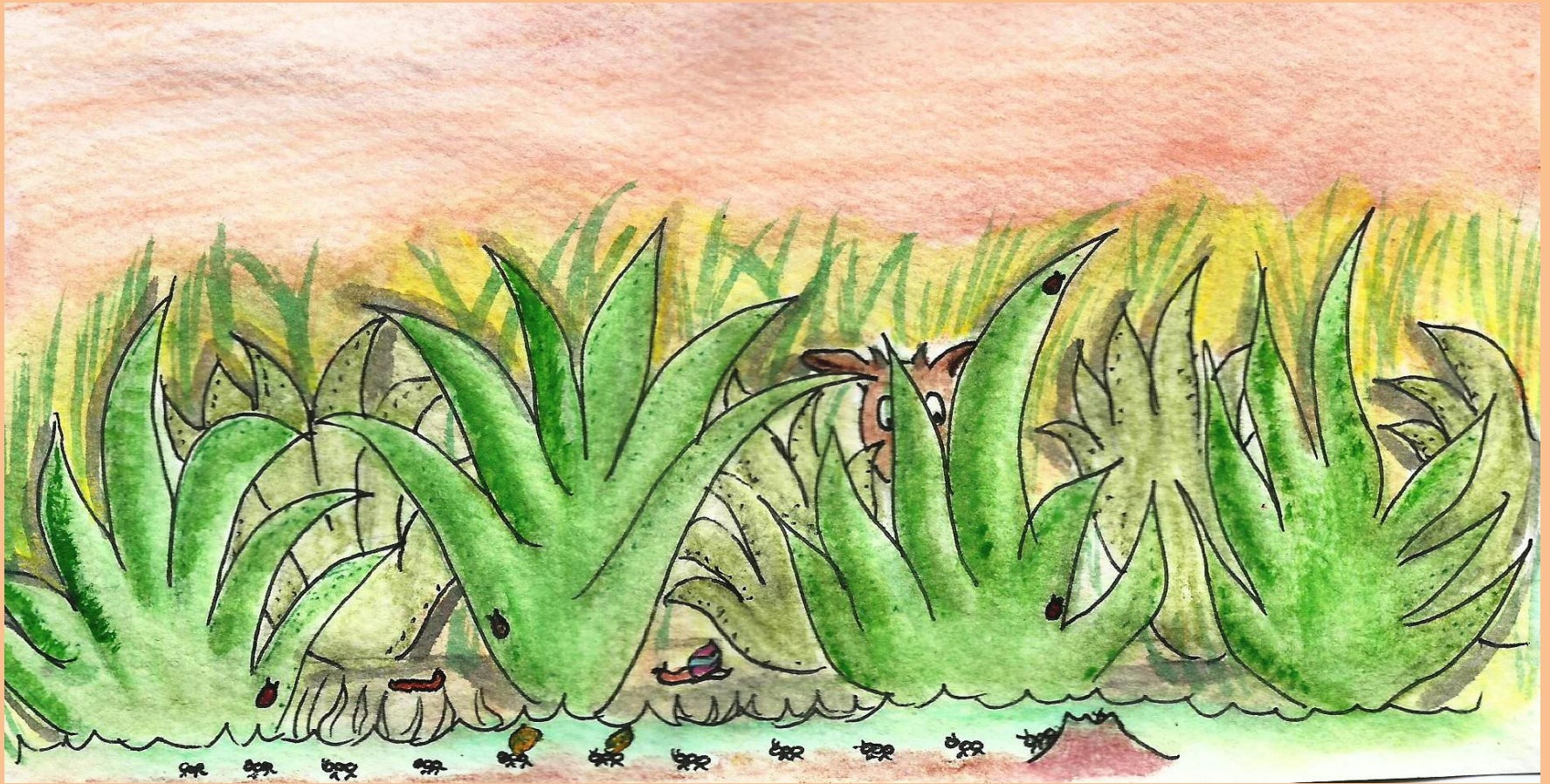
"Someone needs a pedicure", her owner said.



Canela was taken to a place to get her hooves trimmed, but she was scared and she took off as fast as her little feet could carry her.



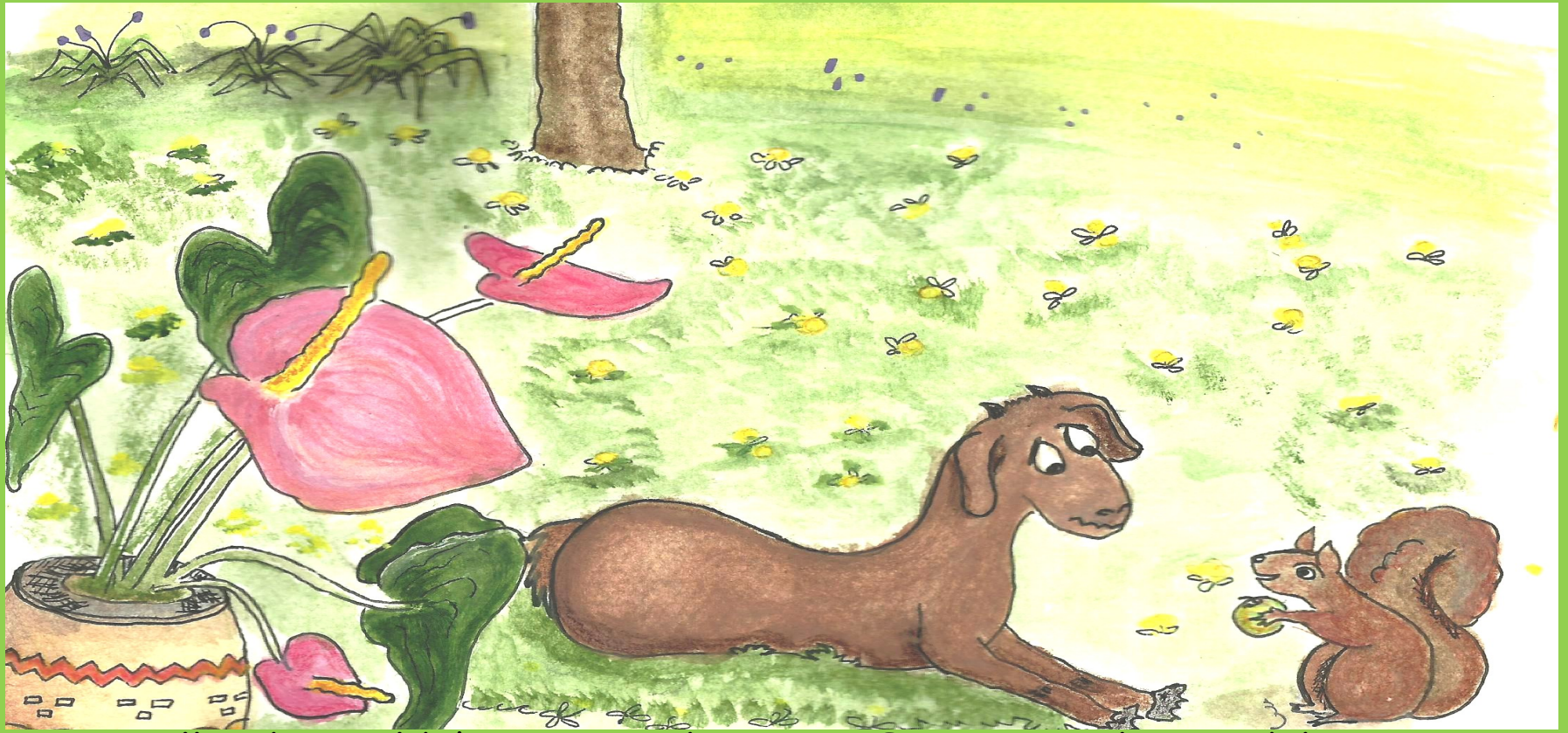
She hid behind a rock.



She hid behind some aloe vera plants.

She hid behind
a guava tree.





Finally, she couldn't take another step. Every time she tried, her hooves wouldn't let her.

Her friends brought her some fruit, but she couldn't even eat. She was sad. She was scared. "*What can be worse than this?*", she asked herself. then she started bleating, "meh, meh, meh", so her owner could hear her.

She was returned to where she was to get her hooves trimmed. This time she did not run away.



After getting her hooves trimmed, she bounced, ran, and played with her friends again. *"It wasn't that bad - getting my hooves trimmed. I feel great!"*, she thought after all.