



Storytelling Magdalena Mayr *Illustrations*Laura Mayer

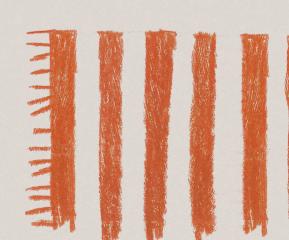
shape me beautiful!



It was Tia's first day at school.

"Gosh, I hope people will find me cool!",
she said, making a pout,
whilst looking into the mirror with doubt.

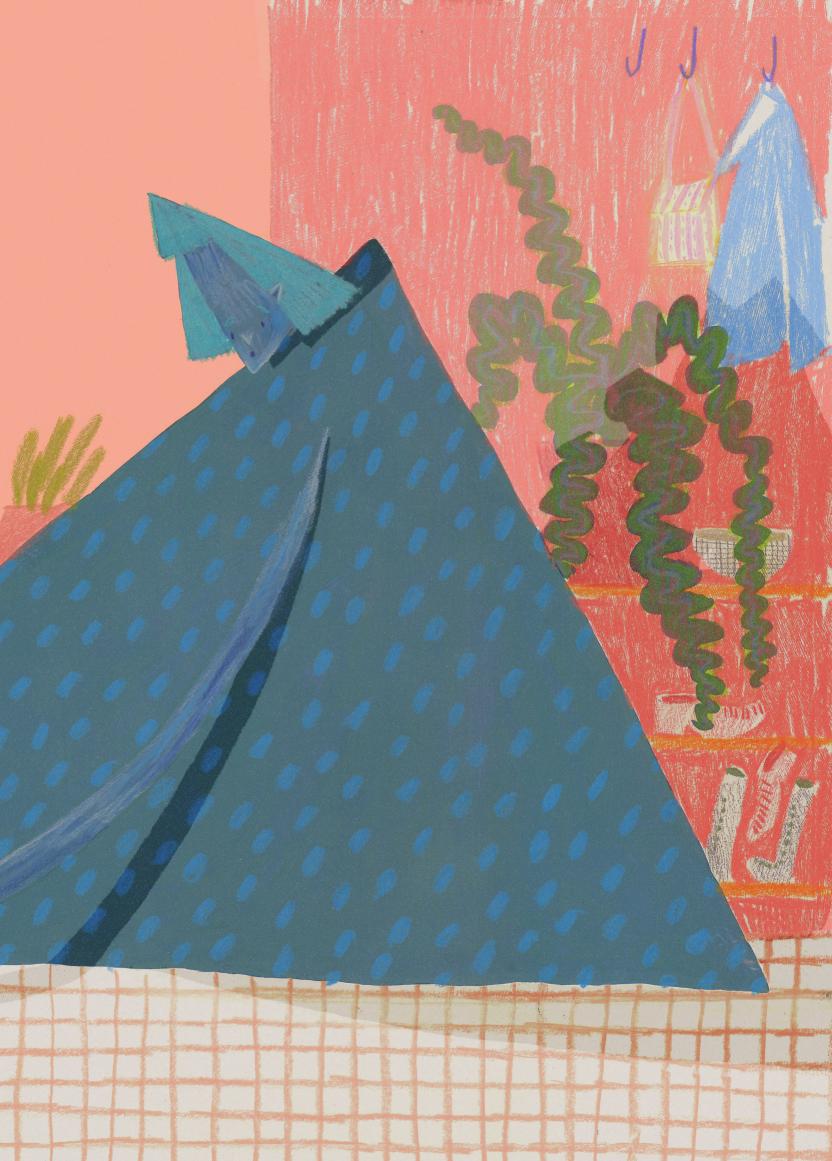
"Of course they will", said her Mum Piper,
who was triangle-shaped just like her.
(you see, triangles were so very rare,
and they usually made people stare.)





"Do I have to go? I wish I was a circle looking amazing.
Just like the pictures I saw in my magazine!"
"Come on, I'll take you there,
so put on your shoes and comb your hair!"







Once arrived, Tia got out of the car and looked around.

So many children! All prettier than her, she found.

She saw many squares, some circles, and even a few that were rectangular.

She thought that was especially spectacular!

But not a fellow triangle student...

"Does this mean, I'm some kind of mutant?"

"I'll walk you in, your class room must be near."

"No thanks, Mum. I got it from here."

Wanting to be brave,

Tia said goodbye and gave her mum a wave.





