

Courageous Collette

And

Candice Courage



“Candice! Candice!” Cried Collette “We have a mission!” It had been quite sometime since courageous Collette and Candice Courage had a mission. Collette is one of the round square superheroes and Candice is there to help wherever she can. Candice has been Collette’s side kick for eleven years now and hasn’t regretted it since. For the past year or so missions have been seldom which in a way is good, it means everyone is feeling braver but it also means that there isn’t many missions, there will be a kindergartener who is to afraid to get down the slide or a six year old to afraid to go into a dark room. (Not very exciting at all) but the feeling after helping them is the greatest prize Candice could ask for. Zooming in behind Collette and the exhilaration filling up Candice’s body she feels that she finally belongs somewhere.

When Candice was a little girl no one wanted to play with her or be her friend. Just because of what she looked like. Candice has long purple hair to thick to to tie up. Her face is a pail beige colour with little spots of sunshine yellow. Her eyelashes are long black and thick. She was a pretty little girl but just because of her special features no one would talk to her. Most days she would spend sitting under a cherry blossom tree staring through a little hole in the fence watching her neighbours playing ball games and tag , she would day dream and pray that they would ask her to come and play but no, all the words she got were “ ugly ugly your so ugly” or just laughs. One day all of a sudden Collette appeared. She helped Candice to her feat and saw that Candice was in tears, she gave her a hug, held her arms length away from her and said, “Candice how would you like to be my side kick, help others and show the world what you can do!” Candice was shocked “me you mean me, but but but I’m Candice Harrington no one wants to even look at me!” “Candice you are an amazing human being don’t underestimate yourself.” Replied Collette. “Ok then!” Squealed Candice “Yay!” From that day forth Candice found somewhere she truly belongs.

Back to the present day when Collette got the alert that a little girl in China needed their help she jumped for joy! The only problem was it was 5am in the morning for them and 5pm for the little girl in China. Candice walked slowly out of her room glaring at Collette. “It’s five am” she growled. “Oh, I’m sorry *miss I need to sleep*, if you it makes you feel better, we have a mission!” Replied Collette at the verge of bursting into laughter at Candice’s Appearance.



“Really Really?” Squealed Candice “there’s no way”. “Oh yes there is” Collette Squealed back.

The mission was to help a little girl to go and perform ballet on a big stage for the first time. The little girl’s name was Stella, and she was 9 years old. She had never preformed on a big stage before and was really nervous.

After 5 minutes Collette and Candice were ready to go. They didn’t need much just there smiles and encouraging words. And with that they were of. It took the team twenty minutes to get to to the little girls’ school, but it didn’t feel like that to them it felt like 20 seconds. They saw a lot of birds flying to their family’s and planes taking people all over the world. It didn’t bother them much, as encouraging words filled their heads and telling themselves “I have got this”. Once they arrived, they looked everywhere for Stella, on stage, off stage, in the dressing rooms, outside but she was nowhere, and it was about to rain. Finally, they found her under a bridge in the playground her face flooded with tear. ‘Stella, you got I’ll go in with you let’s do this” Collette sounded strong and brave, but this only made Stella cry more. Her mascara was dripping and stung her eyes, but she would get up and wash her face. “Come on Stella you got this” Collette said trying harder this time. In a whisper Candice said to Collette, “let me talk to her I think I can help” this would be the first time Candice had ever helped someone, and she was feeling nervous as well but she new exactly what to do. She new how Stella felt as this was how she felt when she was at school no one would except her and everyone would laugh. “Stella?” Said Candice calmly and quietly “come sit over there with me on that bench under the tree, it will be dryer there” Candice slowly helped Stella up whipped away her tears and held her hand as they walked to the bench. “You know” said Candice “I was just like you as a child no one liked me, and I got nervous and anxious about just talking to someone, but Collette was always there for me and supported me when every I got anxious and started to cry. So now it’s my turn to help you, so what do you say can we be friends?” “Ffffriends?” Spluttered Stella “no one has ever wanted to be my friend” just than Stella burst out into tears but with a smile on her face “yes yes we can be friends” and gave Candice the biggest hug ever. Candice started to cry happy tears to and said, “are you ready to go on that stage!” Yes, Yes, I am!” smiled Stella and as they walked into the hall Collette just stood there looking amazed. Sometimes all someone needs is someone to understand them!

The team showed everyone you can do anything with a little support.

