

You Can Do It, Says Larry

♥ Meet Larry and His Friends ♥



♥ How Six Friends Discovered Their Special Strengths ♥

Larry Arrives



CONFIDENCE
CORNER

YOU
CAN ★
DO IT!

One sunny morning, a young lion named Larry walked into Sunny Meadow.

He carried a wooden sign and a bag full of colorful cushions.

Larry had a mission. A very important mission. He wanted to help friends discover how amazing they really are.

Larry set down six cushions in a perfect circle. Red. Blue. Yellow. Green. Orange. Purple.

In the center, he placed a smooth stone with a message painted on it:

YOU CAN DO IT!

"This is the Confidence Corner," said Larry proudly. "A place where friends can discover their strengths."

He sat down and looked at the five empty cushions.

"Friends will come," said Larry with certainty.
"Friends who need to believe in themselves.
And I'll be ready."

Larry didn't have to wait long.
From somewhere beyond the meadow came a
sound.

Thump. Then a sad sigh.
Thump. Another sigh.
Someone needed help.

Larry bounded across the meadow, ready to
meet his very first friend.

Bramble Falls Down



At the bottom of Rocky Hill sat Bramble the Bear.

His fur was dusty. His paws were scraped.
Tears rolled down his face.

"I keep falling," said Bramble sadly. "I've tried six times to climb this hill. Six times I've fallen back down."

He looked up at the steep, rocky path.
"I'm just not good enough," whispered Bramble.
Larry sat down right beside him in the dust.

"Bramble," said Larry gently, "can I tell you something important?"

Bramble nodded, wiping his eyes.

"Falling doesn't mean you're not good enough," said Larry. "Falling means you're learning.

Every time you climb and slip, you're getting stronger."

Bramble blinked. He'd never thought about it that way.

"Getting back up after you fall?" Larry continued. "That's called resilience. And that's REAL strength."

"Resilience," Bramble repeated the word carefully.

Something warm spread through his chest.

Bramble Climbs



"Will you try one more time?" asked Larry. "I'll be right here cheering for you."

Bramble looked at the hill. Then at Larry's kind face.

"Okay," said Bramble, standing up. "I'll try again."

"Test each stone before you step," said Larry.
"Take your time. Slow and steady."

Bramble placed his paw on the first stone.
Tested it. Solid. Step up.

Second stone. Third stone. Fourth stone.
"You're doing it, Bramble!" Larry called.

Bramble's paw slipped—but this time, he didn't
panic. He steadied himself and kept climbing.
Higher. Higher. Almost there.

And then—Bramble's paws touched the soft
grass at the top!

YOU
CAN DO
IT!

BRAMBLE

KEEP
GOING! ❤️

LARRY



"I DID IT!" shouted Bramble. "Larry, I really did it!"

"I knew you could!" Larry called back proudly. When Bramble climbed back down, he stood taller. He felt different. Stronger.

"You just discovered resilience," said Larry warmly. "Come to Confidence Corner?"

Bramble's face lit up. "I'd love that!"

Quiet Forest



The next morning, Larry and Bramble heard something unusual.

Complete silence.

No bird songs. No rustling leaves. Nothing.
"The birds in Quiet Forest always sing," said Larry. "But today... I can't hear a single chirp."

They walked toward the forest together.

"Hello?" Larry called gently. "Is anyone here?"

From behind a thick oak tree came the tiniest whisper.

"I'm... I'm here."

Behind the tree stood the smallest puffin they'd ever seen.

"Hello," said Larry warmly. "My name is Larry.

What's your name?"

The little puffin looked at his feet. "Pip."

"It's very nice to meet you, Pip," said Larry, sitting down to seem smaller.

"Pip," said Larry gently, "why are you hiding?" Pip was quiet for a long moment.

"I hide because I'm too small to matter," he whispered. "When I try to talk, louder creatures talk over me. So I stopped trying."

Larry's heart felt heavy.

"Pip," he said softly, "being quiet doesn't mean you don't matter."

Pip's Gift



Just then, they heard worried chirping.

On the ground was a bird's nest with three baby birds inside.

"Oh no!" said Bramble. "We need to put that nest back! But which tree did it fall from?"
Larry looked around at dozens of tall, similar trees. "I don't know."

That's when Pip spoke up. His voice was quiet but certain.

"That one," Pip pointed to a tall birch tree.

"How do you know?" asked Bramble, amazed.

"See the broken branch?" said Pip, his voice growing stronger. "And the white feathers caught in the bark? And the moss on that branch matches the nest exactly."

Larry and Bramble stared at Pip in amazement. Bramble carefully placed the nest back. The baby birds chirped happily.

"Pip," said Larry with pride, "you just saved those birds! Your quiet observation, your careful attention—YOU mattered."

Pip felt something warm growing in his chest. Confidence.

"My voice matters," said Pip clearly. "Not because it's loud, but because it's mine."

Crystal Cave

The next day, Larry noticed colorful flashes hiding behind bushes.

Purple. Pink. Turquoise. Gold.

But whoever was there was trying hard not to be seen.

"Hello?" Larry called gently. "We're friends."

A trembling voice spoke. "You don't want to meet me. I'm too bright. Too different."

"May we come closer?" asked Larry.



"Okay," came the quiet reply.

Behind the bushes was a dragon covered completely in thick, gray mud.

Only tiny hints of color peeked through.

"I'm Daisy," said the dragon sadly. "I cover myself in mud so nobody sees my colors. They're too bright. Everyone says I'm too much."

She looked down. "I just want to be normal."

Larry looked at her with the kindest eyes.

"Daisy," he said gently, "what if your colors aren't too much? What if they're exactly right?" Daisy shook her head. "You haven't seen them."

"Come with me," said Larry. "I want to show you something."

Daisy Shines



Larry led Daisy to Crystal Cave.

"Go inside," said Larry encouragingly.
Daisy stepped into the cave.

The moment she entered, everything changed.
The cave walls were covered in thousands of
shimmering crystals.

As Daisy walked deeper, the mud began to
crack and fall away.

First, her purple scales were revealed. The crystals caught the light and sent violet waves dancing across the walls.

Then her pink scales emerged. The cave filled with rose-colored sparkles.

Her turquoise scales shimmered next, sending aqua light rippling like water.

Finally, her golden scales gleamed, and the entire cave exploded with warm, honey-colored light.

Daisy looked around in wonder.

"This... this is ME?" she whispered.

"This is you," said Larry warmly. "Not too much. Not too bright. EXACTLY right. Your brightness is a superpower, Daisy."

Daisy looked at her reflection in the crystal walls.

"I'm beautiful," she said with wonder. "Not in spite of my colors. Because of them."

Winding Path



The next morning, the four friends walked along Winding Path.

Animals were racing everywhere. Squirrels zooming. Deer dashing. Rabbits rocketing past. Everyone was in such a hurry!

At the very back, far behind everyone else, was Mossy the Tortoise.

Tears rolled down his wrinkled face.

"I'm too slow," cried Mossy. "Everyone rushes past me. I can't keep up. I'll never reach the end."

The other animals didn't even notice Mossy. They were too busy rushing.

Larry walked over and sat beside him.

"Hello, friend. I'm Larry. What's your name?"

"Mossy," said the tortoise sadly. "But it doesn't matter. Nobody waits for me."

"We'll wait," said Larry. "In fact, would you mind if we walked WITH you? At YOUR speed?"

Mossy looked up in surprise. "You want to walk slowly? With me?"

"We'd be honored," said Bramble.

"Your pace is your pace," added Pip. "And that's perfectly okay."

Mossy's Pace



The five friends walked together at Mossy's pace.

Slowly. Steadily. One careful step at a time.
And something magical happened.

They began to SEE things.

"Look!" said Pip. "A wildflower I've never noticed before!"

"And there!" said Bramble. "A crystal-clear stream. Listen to the water singing."

"Butterflies!" said Daisy in wonder. "I've walked this path a hundred times and never saw them."

"Look at the sunlight painting patterns through the leaves," said Larry.

They discovered more and more.
A family of rabbits. A spider's web covered in morning dew, sparkling like diamonds.

Mushrooms growing in a perfect fairy ring.

"We've rushed down this path so many times," said Bramble in amazement. "But we never really SAW it before."

"That's because you were hurrying," said Mossy quietly, but with growing confidence. "When you rush, you miss the details. When you take your time, you see the world as it really is."

Larry looked at Mossy with pride.

Grassy Field



I FEEL

BOUNCE

PLEASE
CALM
DOWN

IT'S TOO
MUCH
BOUNCE!

The next day, in the wide Grassy Field, the friends heard a sound.

Bounce. Bounce. Bounce. BOUNCE!

A bunny was bouncing everywhere—up, down, sideways, in circles.

"Bounce, calm down!" called a grumpy badger.

"Bounce, stop that!" said a stern owl.

"Bounce, you're too MUCH!" said a frustrated fox.

The bunny stopped bouncing. Her ears drooped.

"Maybe they're right," she said sadly. "Maybe if I was calm and quiet, I'd fit in."

She tried to sit perfectly still. But her paws twitched. Her nose wiggled. Her whole body wanted to MOVE.

Larry walked over and sat beside her.

"Hello. I'm Larry. What's your name?"

"Bounce," said the bunny sadly. "But maybe I should change it to Sit. Or Still."

"Don't you DARE change," said Larry firmly but kindly. "Your joy is WONDERFUL. Your energy is a gift. You just need to find the right way to use it."

Bounce looked up, hope flickering in her eyes.

Bounce's Strength



"We need your help," said Larry. "There's treasure hidden in this field. We've been looking for days. We need someone fast and energetic. Someone exactly like YOU."

Bounce's eyes lit up like stars. "You need ME?"
"We absolutely do," said all the friends together.

"Then let's GO!" said Bounce.

She bounced into action.
She zoomed across the field in great leaps.

She checked behind bushes. She looked under rocks. She investigated every corner.

Bounce. Bounce. Bounce!

Her friends watched in amazement. She covered more ground in five minutes than they could have in an hour.

"There!" Bounce called out. "I found it!"
She'd discovered a beautiful wooden chest hidden beneath a flowering bush. Inside were

colorful ribbons, shiny stones, and a note: "For friends who work together."

"Bounce found it!" everyone cheered.
Bounce bounced with pure joy.

"You see?" said Larry proudly. "Your energy makes the world BETTER. You don't need to change, Bounce. You just need to celebrate it."

The Circle at Sunset



As the sun began to set, all six friends sat together in the Confidence Corner.

Each one sat on their own colored cushion.
Each one felt safe, valued, and loved.

Larry looked around the circle, his heart full of warmth.

"Tell us what you learned about yourself," said Larry gently.

Bramble spoke first. "I learned I can get back up. Falling doesn't mean failing—it means learning."

Pip spoke next. "I learned my voice matters. Even though I'm quiet, my words are important."

Daisy spoke third. "I learned my sparkle is a superpower. Being different is something to celebrate."

Mossy spoke fourth. "I learned my pace is perfect. Slow and steady sees the world clearly."

Bounce spoke last. "I learned my joy is wonderful. My energy can help others and make the world brighter."

Larry's eyes shone with pride.

"You're all AMAZING," he said warmly. "Each one of you discovered something special that was there all along."

**Together We're
Stronger**



Bramble looked around the circle thoughtfully. "Look at us," he said with wonder. "We're all so different. Different strengths. Different speeds.

Different ways of being."

"But together," said Pip with certainty, "we're STRONGER. Our differences don't divide us—they complete us."

"We help each other," added Daisy.

"We learn from each other," said Mossy.

"We celebrate each other," said Bounce.

"We believe in each other," finished Larry.

The six friends sat together as stars appeared
in the darkening sky.

Each one knew they belonged.

Each one knew they mattered.

Each one knew they were loved exactly as they
were.

"Different strengths make us stronger," said Larry warmly. "And together, we can do ANYTHING."

All six friends smiled.

They'd found something precious.

Not just confidence in themselves.

But confidence in each other.

And that made all the difference.

Calling to YOU

The friends looked out beyond the circle, as if they could see YOU.

"There are more friends out there," said Larry softly. "Friends who need to hear they can do it."

He smiled warmly at you, the reader.
"Friends like YOU."

Bramble stepped forward. "Maybe you fall down sometimes. But you CAN get back up. That's YOUR strength."

Pip stepped forward. "Maybe you're quiet. But your voice MATTERS. The world needs to hear what YOU have to say."

Daisy stepped forward. "Maybe you feel different. But being different is being SPECIAL. The world needs YOUR colors."

Mossy stepped forward. "Maybe you feel slow.

But your pace is PERFECT. Take your time.

You're exactly where you need to be."

Bounce bounced forward. "Maybe you have SO much energy! Your JOY is wonderful! Share it with kindness!"

Larry stepped into the center.

"Every child has something special inside. Something amazing. Something the world NEEDS. And that includes YOU."

We Believe in You



BRAMBLE

PIP

LARRY

BOUNCE

BRAMBLE

"Will you join our circle?" asked Bramble.

"Will you discover YOUR strength?" asked Pip.

"Will you celebrate what makes you special?"
asked Daisy.

"Will you walk at your own perfect pace?"
asked Mossy.

"Will you share your joy with the world?" asked
Bounce.

"Will you believe in YOU?" asked Larry.

"Because WE believe in you. We believe you
can do it. We believe you're amazing, exactly
as you are."

All six friends stood together, their voices
joining as one:

"YOU CAN DO IT!"

"WE CAN DO IT!"

"TOGETHER, WE CAN DO ANYTHING!"

The stars twinkled above Sunny Meadow.

The Confidence Corner glowed with warmth
and welcome.

And somewhere, a new friend was getting ready to discover just how special they really are.

Maybe that friend is you.

Your Adventure Begins



LARRY

YOU
CAN
DO IT!

This is just the beginning of Larry's story.
And YOUR story too.

Each of Larry's friends has their own special
adventure waiting to be discovered:

But right now, the most important story is
YOURS.

What's YOUR special strength?

What makes YOU amazing?

What can YOU do when you believe in
yourself?

Larry and his friends are waiting to meet you.

They're waiting to cheer for you.

They're waiting to remind you:

**YOU CAN DO
IT!**

YOU CAN DO IT!!



Remember

You have something amazing inside.
The world needs YOU, exactly as you are.
Whether you're learning resilience like
Bramble...
Finding your voice like Pip...
Celebrating your sparkle like Daisy...
Taking your time like Mossy...
Or sharing your joy like Bounce...
You belong.
You matter.
You can do it.

"We Can Do It," Says Larry

*A confidence, wellbeing, and inclusion brand
for children aged 3-11*

THE END

*(And the beginning of YOUR confidence
journey)*

♥ More adventures are on the way! ♥

Each friend has their own story to tell and
a special strength to share.

Which one will you read next?



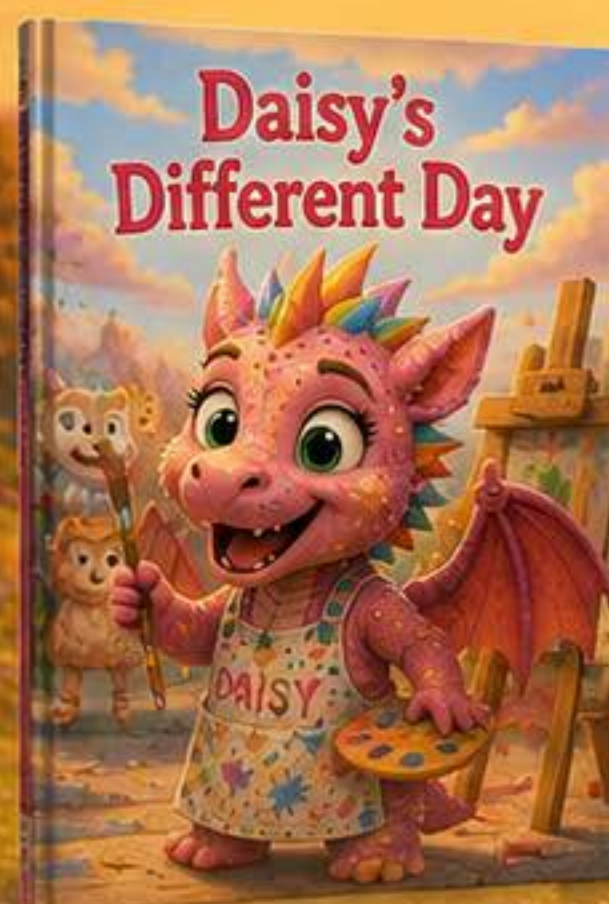
Focus: Resilience, getting back up after falling, learning from mistakes.

Challenge: A bigger, scarier climb that tests Bramble's newfound resilience.



Focus: Finding your voice, confidence in speaking, quiet courage.

Challenge: A situation where Pip's voice is needed, overcoming shyness.



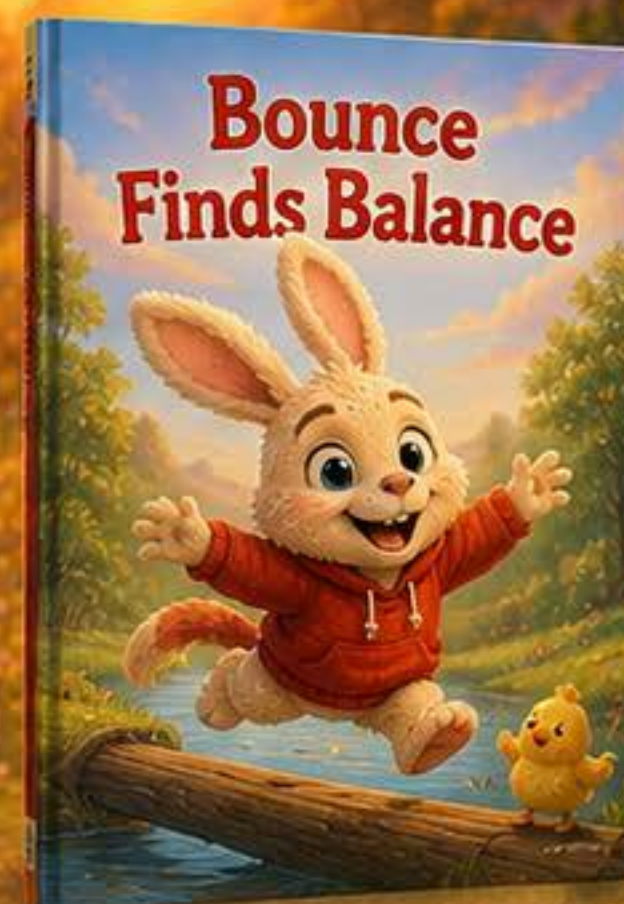
Focus: Celebrating uniqueness, embracing differences, self-acceptance.

Challenge: A day where Daisy's differences help solve a problem or help others.



Focus: Patience, self-paced learning, steady progress matters.

Challenge: A situation where rushing doesn't work, but Mossy's slow approach succeeds.



Focus: Channeling energy with kindness, enthusiasm, knowing when to bounce and when to listen.

Challenge: Learning that joy works best when shared thoughtfully.



FeastyFest
FOUNDATION

