

CURIO & THE ENCHANTED REALM



Curio's Curious Lanyard: The Magic of I
Don't Know

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Curio the highland cow lived in the rolling green hills of Clover Valley, where he loved to play with his fluffy friends. Every morning, they skipped to the little schoolhouse, ready for a day of learning with their teacher, Mrs. O'Leary.



Inside the cozy classroom, the sun shone on the wooden desks and the big chalkboard. Mrs. O'Leary started the maths lesson, drawing colorful numbers and shapes that danced across the board.



Curio looked at a tricky subtraction problem and felt a little knot in his tummy. His big, fuzzy ears drooped and he felt stuck, worried that he was the only one who didn't understand the lesson.



Mrs. O'Leary saw Curio's worried face and knelt down beside his desk with a gentle, encouraging smile. She told the class that feeling unsure is just another way of being ready to learn something new and exciting.



She introduced four magic sentences that started with I don't know and to help everyone feel safe. The cows watched with wide eyes as she explained how these words could turn a stuck feeling into a curious one.



Mrs. O'Leary handed Curio a bright, colorful lanyard with the special sentences printed clearly on little cards. Curio touched the smooth cards and felt a tiny spark of hope as he read the brave words.



When the next hard question came, Curio looked at his lanyard and whispered, I don't know and what I do know is that five comes before six. Suddenly, the problem didn't seem so scary anymore.



Curio turned to his friend and used another sentence from his lanyard: I don't know and I think you could help me. They put their heads together, their long fur touching, and solved the puzzle as a team.



Soon, the whole classroom was filled with cows using their lanyards and celebrating their knowledge gaps. Mrs. O'Leary cheered for every honest answer, making the classroom feel like the safest place in the world.



Curio left school that day with his head held high and his lanyard swinging proudly around his neck. He wasn't afraid of math anymore, because he knew that being curious was much more fun than being perfect.