

Edward was a kind, friendly and eager-to-learn young boy, no doubt.

Edward was on the autism spectrum, and he could be quite shy. Especially around lots of kids at school.



Edward lived a wonderful, happy life at home with his family, who loved him very much—more than **anything in the world.**

Edward had an older sister, Sarah. She didn't show an interest in most things, but Edward knew she loved her little brother (even if she didn't like to show it too much).



‘I can’t believe this!’ said his mother.

‘This is lame,’ said Sarah, unimpressed.

‘How are you feeling?’ asked his father.

‘I still feel like myself,’ said Edward.

‘Except my tail is wagging, and I want to scratch myself and chase a ball!’

‘Well, it’s a lot to take in but we still love you, Edward. **No matter who or what you are.**’



This is the story of a young boy called Edward.

Edward was no ordinary child. He had a very special ability. Something **amazing** and unique and surprising . . . even to Edward!

Would you like to find out about it? **Let's go . . .**

