

# Who Can't? I Can!



By **FunLearning.Fun**

2+++1=4?!

2==4=1+2+0

5=44+44



Marrie slumped at her desk, staring at the math problem on the board. She knew the answer, but her hand stayed glued to her lap.

“If I raise my hand, someone’s just going to say, ‘You can’t do it,’” she thought.



'Who says I  
can't? Because  
I know I can.'

It wasn't just in class. At home, her older cousin teased her:

“You’re too quiet. You’ll never do anything big.”

Marrie sighed. Why did everyone think she couldn’t do things?



You can't  
do it!

The next day, her classmates were picking volunteers for a science experiment. Marrie's name came up.

“No way,” snickered Jason. “Marrie can’t even read the directions right.”



Everyone laughed. Marrie's face turned red.  
Something inside her snapped.

Enough is enough, she thought. Who says I can't?  
Because I know I can.



That night, Marrie stood in front of her mirror. She straightened her shoulders, looked herself in the eye, and whispered:

“I am smart. I am strong. And I can.”

She practiced smiling with her chin up. It felt weird at first—like she was pretending to be someone else. But the longer she looked, the more she believed it.

# Salem!



The next morning in class, Mrs. Lopez asked,

“Who knows the capital of Oregon?”

Marrie’s heart pounded. She raised her hand.

“Salem!” she said loudly.

The room went quiet. Mrs. Lopez grinned.

“Correct, Marrie! Great job.”

Marrie’s cheeks burned, but this time it wasn’t embarrassment—it was pride.



**That's right,  
It's Marrie**

Later, Marrie walked through the school hallway with her backpack slung over one shoulder. For the first time, she didn't stare at the floor. She held her head high.

Some kids noticed.

“Whoa, Marrie looks confident today,” whispered one.

She wasn't trying to impress anyone. She was just... being herself. And it felt amazing.



**'Who says I  
can't? Because  
I know I can.'**

At recess, Marrie saw the sign-up sheet for volleyball tryouts. Volleyball was her favorite game. She always practiced at home, but never tried out before.

Her friends frowned.

“Don’t bother, Marrie. You won’t make it.”



She smiled. “Who can’t? I can.”

At tryouts, she dove, spiked, and served like she’d been waiting for this moment forever.

The coach clapped.

“Marrie, you’ve got real talent!”

# "Volleyball Team? Name Team

Marrie 12. attack

Bartim

Silviom 12. attack

Daricas 12. captain

Bellantes 11. middle blocker

Horn 6. captain



When the team list came out, Marrie's name was right there. She had done it.

She realized it wasn't about proving others wrong –it was about proving herself right.



Marrie's mindset had to change before her life could. By believing in herself, doing what was right, and following what made her happy, she discovered her own strength.

🌟 Remember: Never let anyone tell you who you are or what you can't do. Believe in yourself, keep trying, and walk through life with your head high—because you can. 🌟