"What's wrong with her?" the nosy lady gawked at the girl with the metal things on her legs. The girl frowned "There's nothing wrong with me!". "That's right" said her mum "you're a champion!". Louise Sauvage was born with one leg bent underneath her body and the other almost touching her shoulder. She couldn't walk properly but when she tried wheel chair racing it was love at first roll. (love at first sight)

And she was fast, as fast as a road runner. She won race after race and was chosen to compete in a demonstration of her sport at the Sydney Olympics.
The gun blasted and Louise pumped her arms, more than 100 thousand people rose to their feet. Louise pushed and pushed she crossed the line and raised her arms in victory. Yet on the podium she noticed her medal was smaller than the others.

For a moment Louise doubted herself. Then the crowd roared again. She realised she was a real Olympian in the eyes of the people who really mattered. There was nothing wrong with Louise Sauvage. She was a champion and she had just won gold at the Olympics.