

Claude is clumsy, at least that's what he thinks,
but one heroic act will change that forever.

Advance Praise for
Claude, the Clumsy Clydesdale

Volume One, The Alpha Mare Series

"Claude, the Clumsy Clydesdale teaches an important lesson. Even though he is different from his little friends, he learns to be happy and confident."

---- Carmel Rowley, International Selling Author
and Arabian Horse Breeder

"This book is not only great fun, it teaches positive values like friendship, acceptance, and self-belief in the face of adversity. A delightful and poignant read that is destined to become a favorite with children."

---- Sophie Watts, Producer, Gravity Films

"Marion Altieri has done it again! Claude, the Clumsy Clydesdale is a wonderful story and a delightful read."

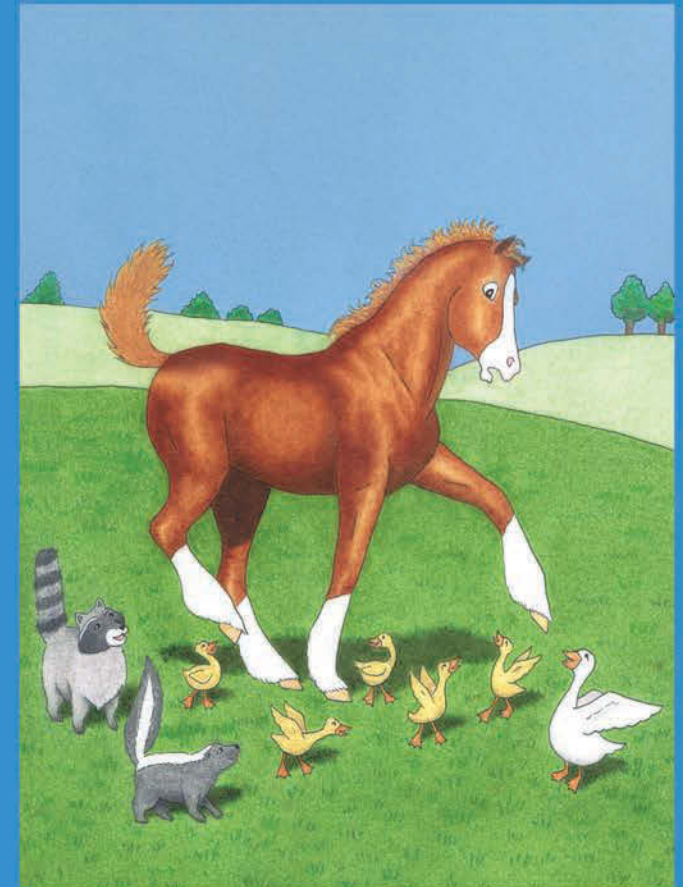
---- Tommy Bellhouse, EVP of West Point Thoroughbreds

"Horses are warm, big, honest, trusting and kind. Marion Altieri loves horses from the very depth of her soul. And with her horse stories she opens up children's hearts to the same unconditional love. Because no matter how lonely you might feel—there are always horses that will love you if you let them! And that's a good thing to learn when you're a kid."

---- Mats Genberg, Editor, *Galopp Magasinet* (Gallop Magazine)

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Marion E. Altieri
Illustrated by Gina Romero



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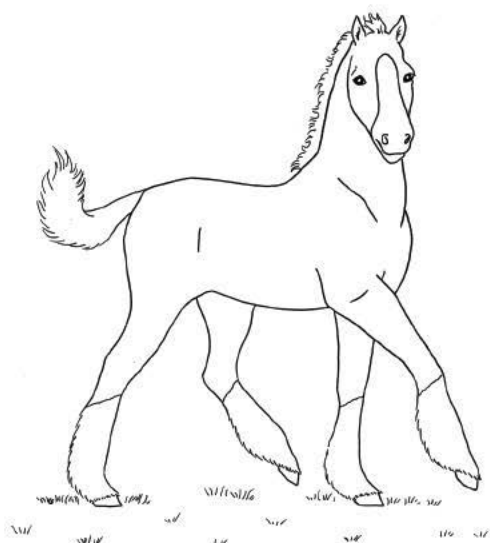
Volume One

The Alpha Mare Series
for Horse-Loving Boys and Girls

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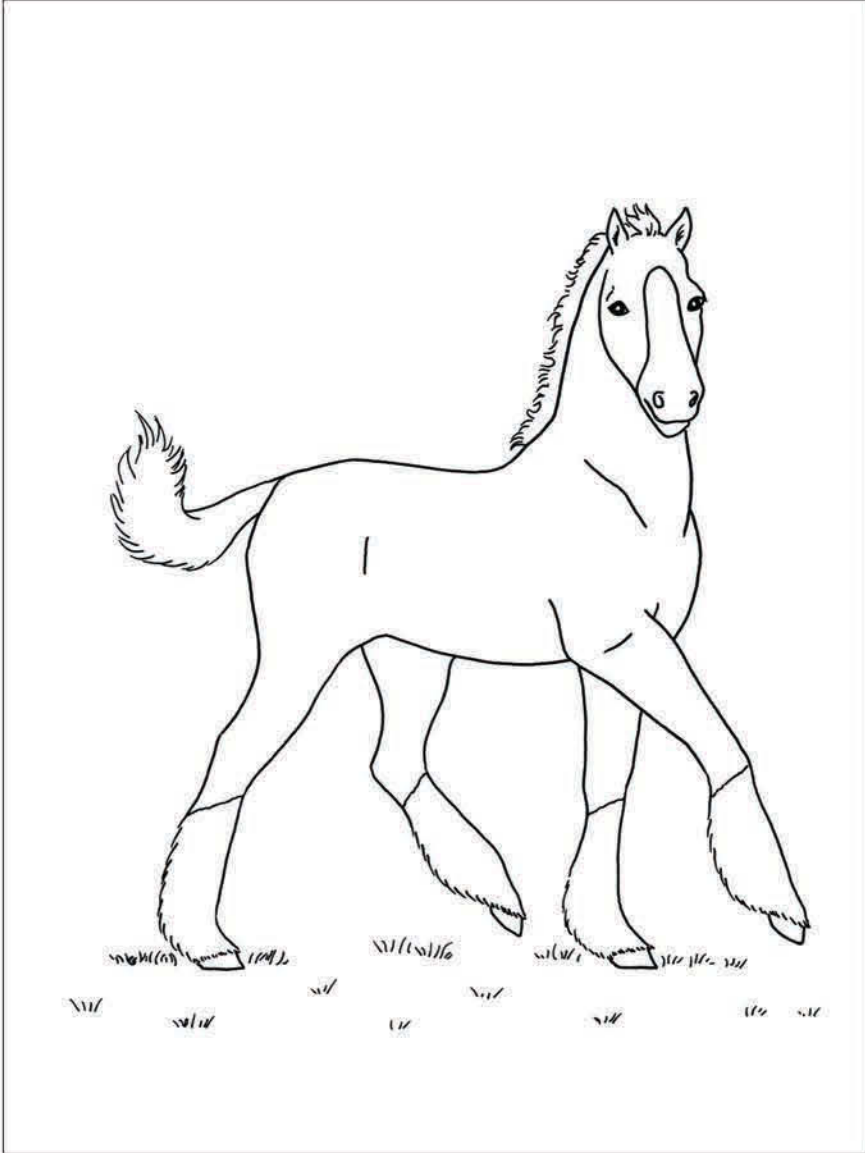
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*To my beloved Mother and Grandmother--
thank you for Life.
To the women of my Tribe--thank you,
for being there for me, always.*

Marion E. Altieri

*This is for the ones who have always
encouraged me to draw. You know who you are.*

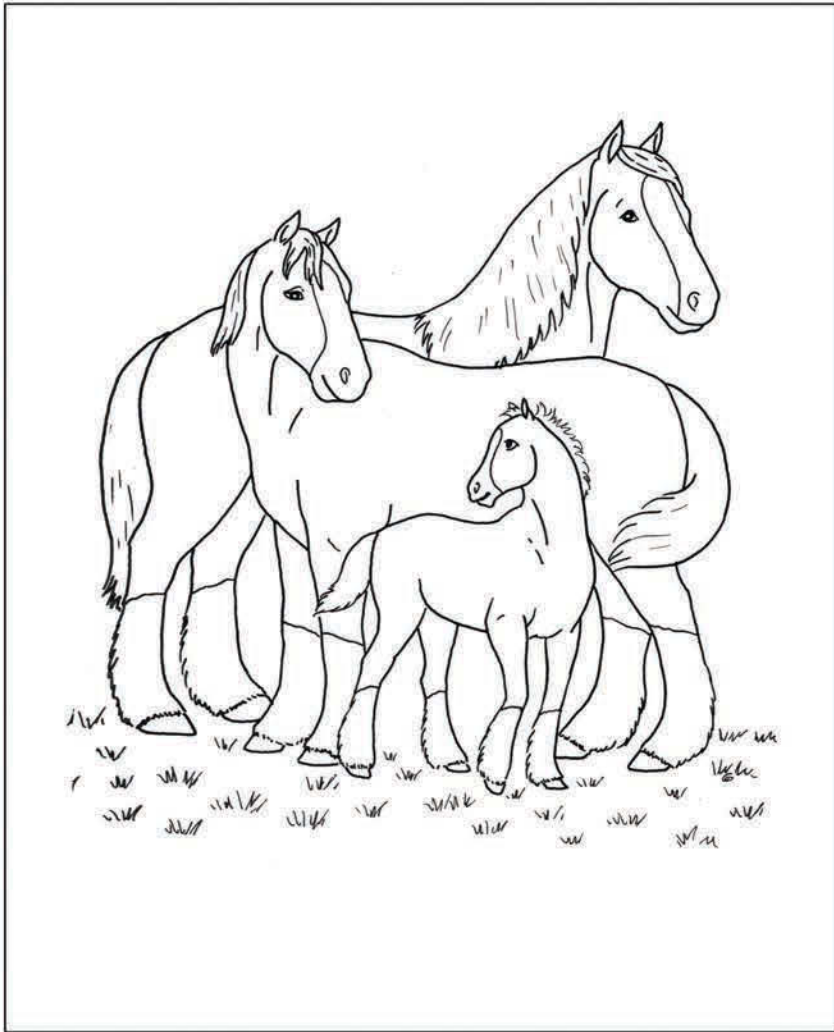
Gina Romero



Claude was a foal. A foal is a baby horse. He weighed over 200 pounds when he was born. He was a BIG baby!

He was shiny and chestnut-colored: a beautiful redhead, with a white blaze on his handsome face. His head was a little rounded and long, but not-too-long. His eyes were kind, and his ears were perfect for the size of his head: not-too-big, not-too-small.

His butt was round, and so were his shoulders. His legs were sturdy with white tufts of hair around all four of his hooves. (Hooves are horses' feet.) His legs were not long and fine, like a ballet dancer, but with muscles like a football player.



Claude was a perfect example of his breed. He was a Clydesdale just like his mommy, Clementine, and his daddy, Clarence.

On the farm there was a barn where he lived with his Mommy and Daddy, and the field where his Father pulled the farmer's plow.

