



The Artist

You may have heard of a little girl named Lyla. Lyla was born to draw. As she grew she could draw anything. When she was 8 everyone thought she was the best

Artist in the world. When she went outside. Her paint was SPLATTERED everywhere. Her backyard was as colorful as a rainbow. So, she called her friends over. They picked the mess up. She went back to her art room Lyla said..."That's my paint". So, then she went to the store and bought new paint. She brought it home and put it away. As Lyla got older she didn't have a lot of talents. She couldn't draw like she used to. Some people say if you listen carefully

you can still hear the paint splattering on
a piece of paper.

By: Lyla