

# The Artist

He had been working on the drawing for hours, locked away in complete silence in his study, letting his imagination run wild. The only sound that could be heard was the soothing scratching of his pencil on the textured paper. When he had finished, *George* stood up and took a step back, proud of the work he had done. He was an extraordinary artist, more extraordinary than any other artist in the entire world! As *George* spoke the magic word, the ship's sails started to flutter as if a strong breeze blew through the room. He loved this moment, seeing his creations come to life...

## Questions:

1. What will he do with the ship now that it has magically appeared?

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2. 'He loved this moment, seeing his creations come to life'. The story starter refers to *George's* creations in the plural. What does this tell you?

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3. What other drawings might *George* have done in the past? Where might they be now?

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4. If you could draw anything (knowing it would come to life) what would you draw?

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5. What do you think *George's* magic word was?

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