

The Magic Brush

Long, long ago China there lived poor boy called Chang although
loved drawing too have paintbrush so used stick would sand
scratch marks walls Early one morning saw large silver fish trapped
reeds riverbank struggling free because felt sorry helped release
later was sleeping dream man dressed cloak spoke you kind
giving magic brush woke beside painted butterfly real flew away



amazed ran village see could people first donkey
mother carry goods next ox farmer pull plough
After that hoe old lady weed garden unluckily
Emperor ordered field gold didn't want obey sea tiny
island where's shouted here replied boat wind slowly
stronger storm suddenly capsized disappeared horse