



The Magic Paintbrush

"A BEAUTIFUL BOOK"
Observer

Written by
Julia Donaldson

Illustrated by
Joel Stewart

"Go and catch some shrimps, Shen,
Go and catch some fish.
Go and gather oysters
To fill the empty dish."

Shen sits on the seashore.
A stick is in her hand.
She sits there drawing pictures,
Pictures in the sand.

She draws a flower, a flying fish,
She draws a boat at sea,
A hen, a hare, a dancing dog,
A weeping willow tree.





The waves roll in and wash away
The pictures in the sand.
But on a rock there sits a man.
A brush is in his hand.

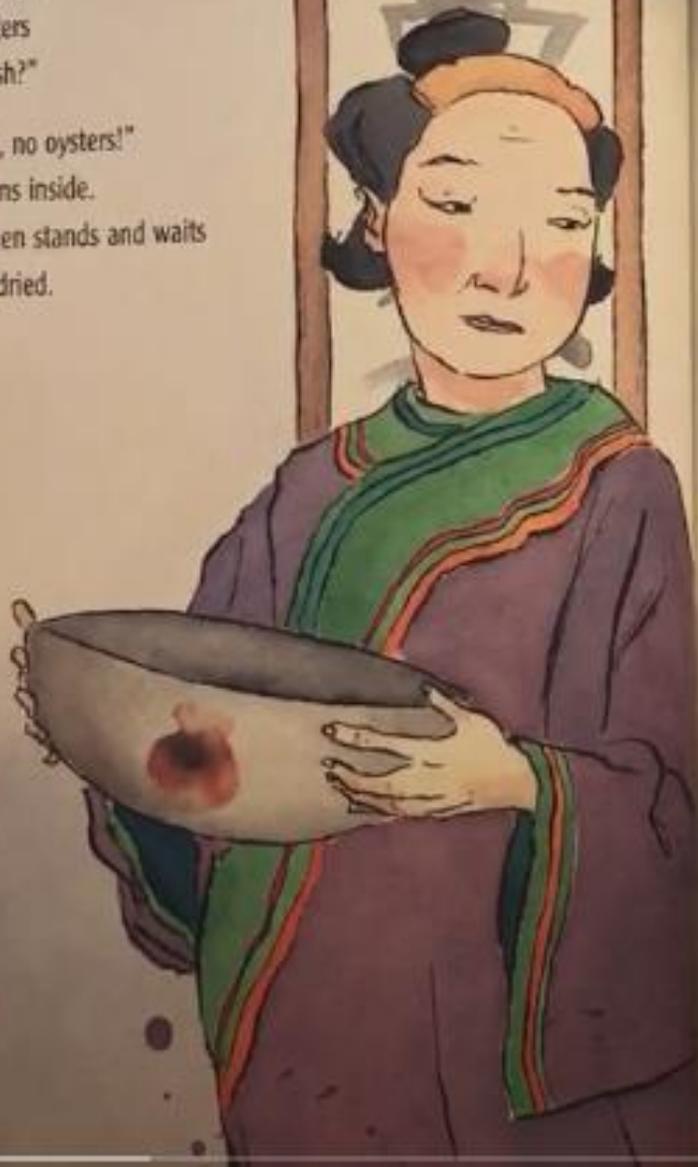
He looks around. He calls to Shen.
"Come here!" he whispers. "Hush!
We don't want all the world to know
About this magic brush."

He slips the brush into her hand
And tells her to be sure
Never to paint for wealthy folk
But only for the poor.



"Did you catch some shrimps, Shen?
Did you catch some fish?
Did you gather oysters
To fill the empty dish?"

"No shrimps, no fish, no oysters!"
Shen laughs and runs inside.
She paints a pot, then stands and waits
Until the paint has dried.

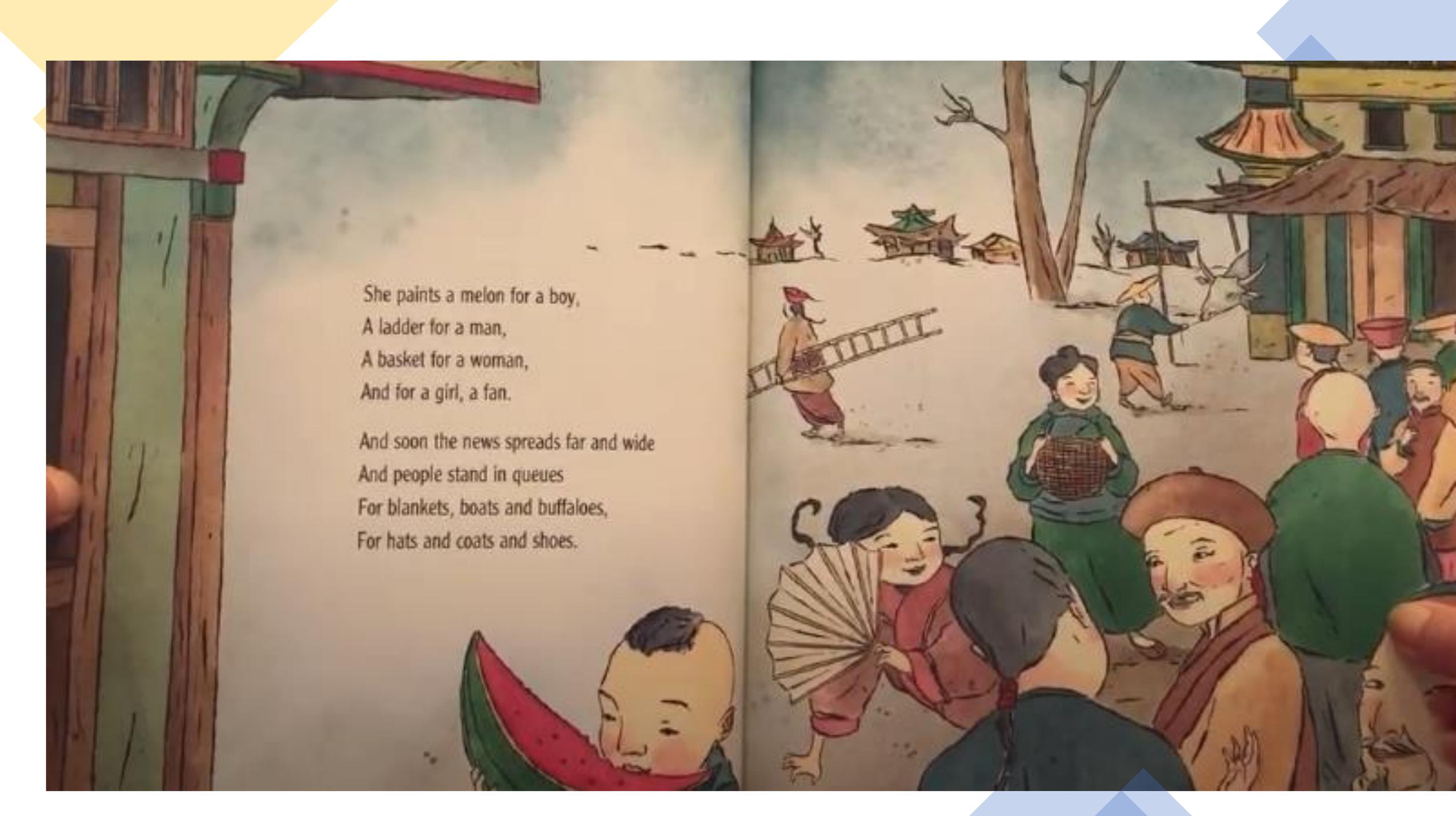


The paint dries on the paper.
The painting of the pot
Is not a painting any more,
But real, and steaming hot.

"The pot is full of shrimps, Shen!
The pot is full of fish!
The pot is full of oysters
To fill the empty dish!"

The village people hear the news.
Into the house they crush.
The young and old all want to see
Shen and her magic brush.



The illustration depicts a bustling scene in a traditional Chinese village. In the foreground, a young boy is shown in profile, eating a large slice of watermelon. Behind him, a crowd of people is gathered, including a woman holding a large, open folding fan and a man in a brown robe and cap. In the middle ground, a woman carries a large woven basket, and another person is seen with a ladder. The background features traditional Chinese buildings with tiled roofs and a bare tree, suggesting a winter or early spring setting. The overall style is that of a classic children's book illustration.

She paints a melon for a boy,
A ladder for a man,
A basket for a woman,
And for a girl, a fan.

And soon the news spreads far and wide
And people stand in queues
For blankets, boats and buffaloes,
For hats and coats and shoes.

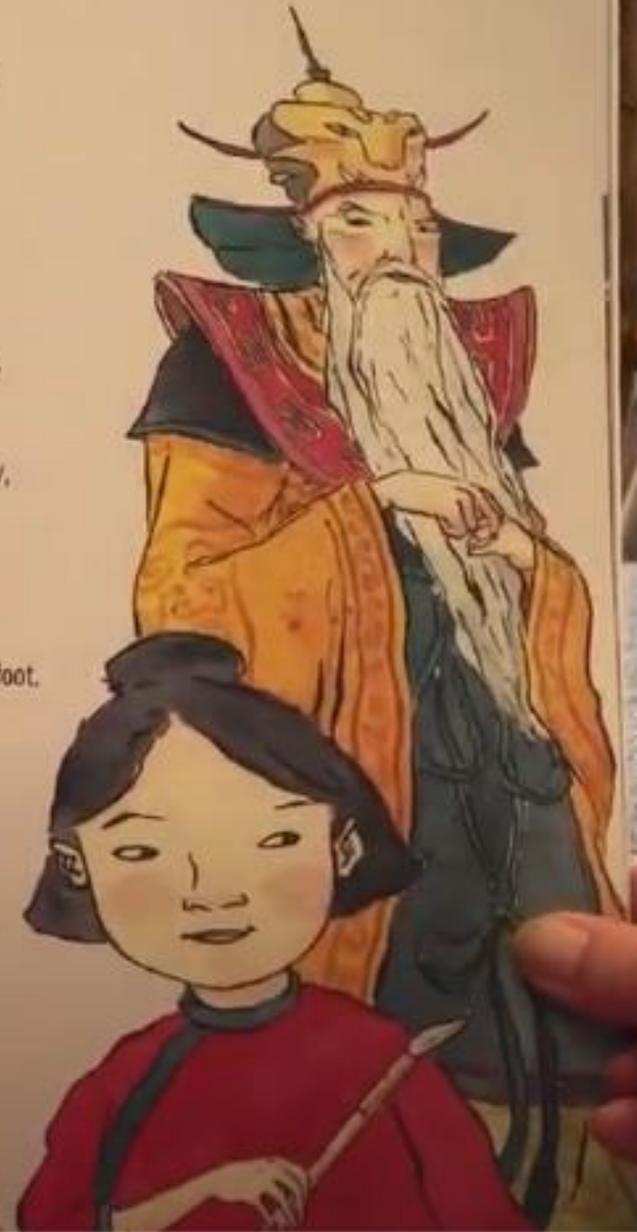


The news spreads over fields of rice
And over desert sands,
Until at last, inside Shen's house
The powerful Emperor stands.

"I order you to paint a tree
And make it very big.
Instead of leaves, paint golden coins,
A hundred on each twig."

Shen shakes her head. "Your Majesty,
I promised to be sure
Never to paint for wealthy folk
But only for the poor."

The Emperor scowls and stamps his foot.
He bellows to his men,
"Seize the magic paintbrush
And seize the girl called Shen."

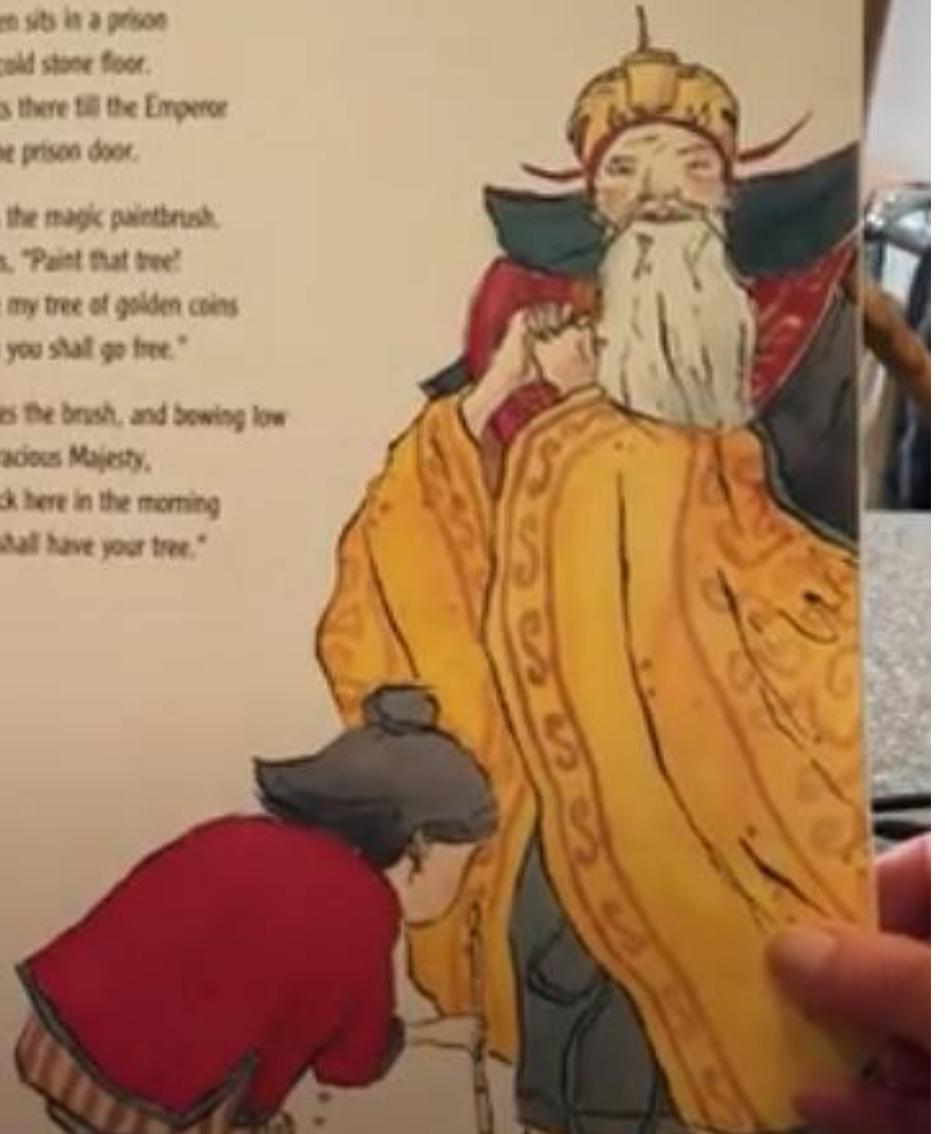




Now Shen sits in a prison
Upon a cold stone floor.
She waits there till the Emperor
Opens the prison door.

He holds the magic paintbrush.
He orders, "Paint that tree!
Paint me my tree of golden coins
And then you shall go free."

Shen takes the brush, and bowing low
Says, "Gracious Majesty,
Come back here in the morning
And you shall have your tree."





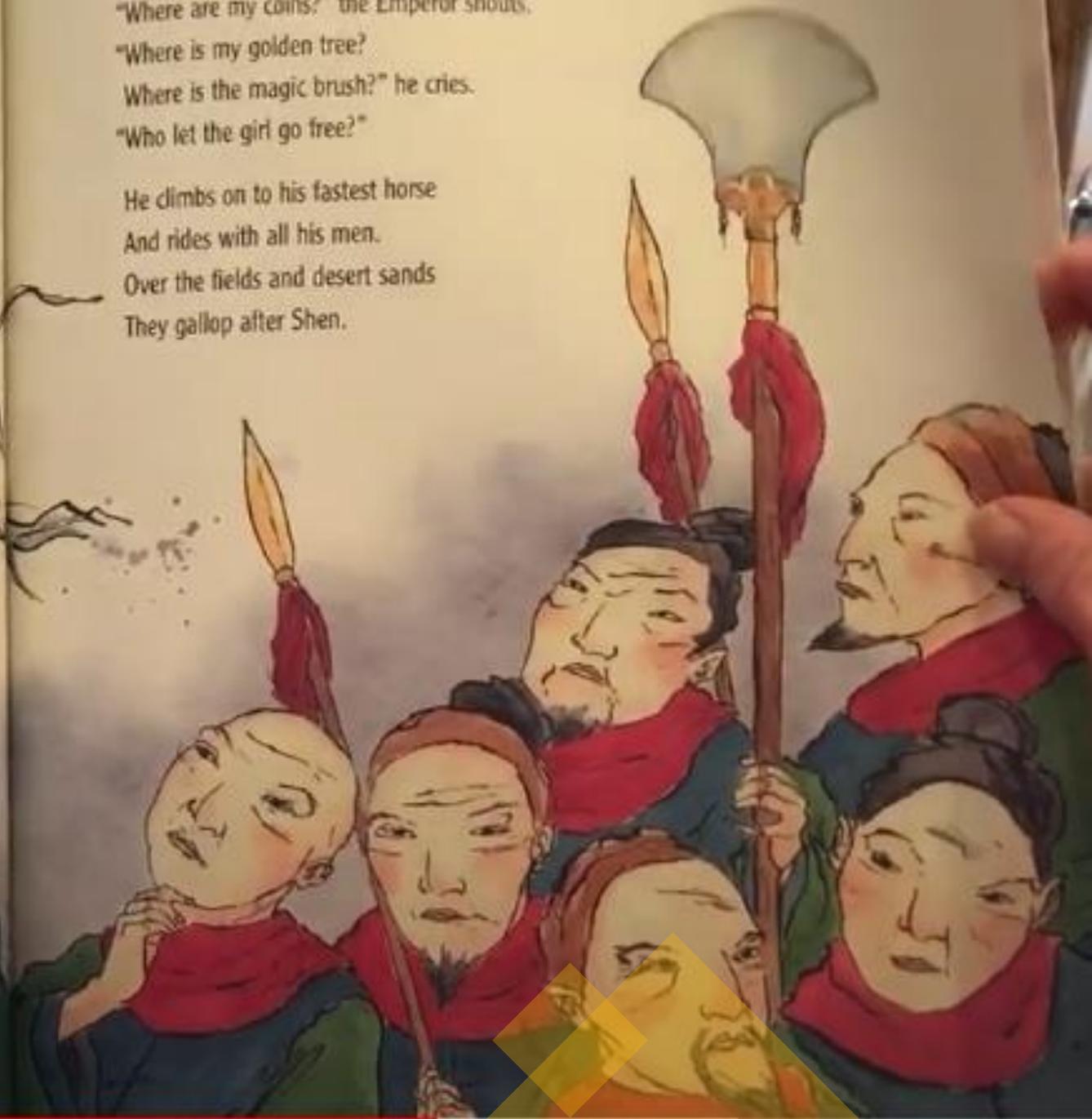
That night the Emperor lies in bed
And dreams about his tree,
While Shen is busy painting
A horse and then a key.

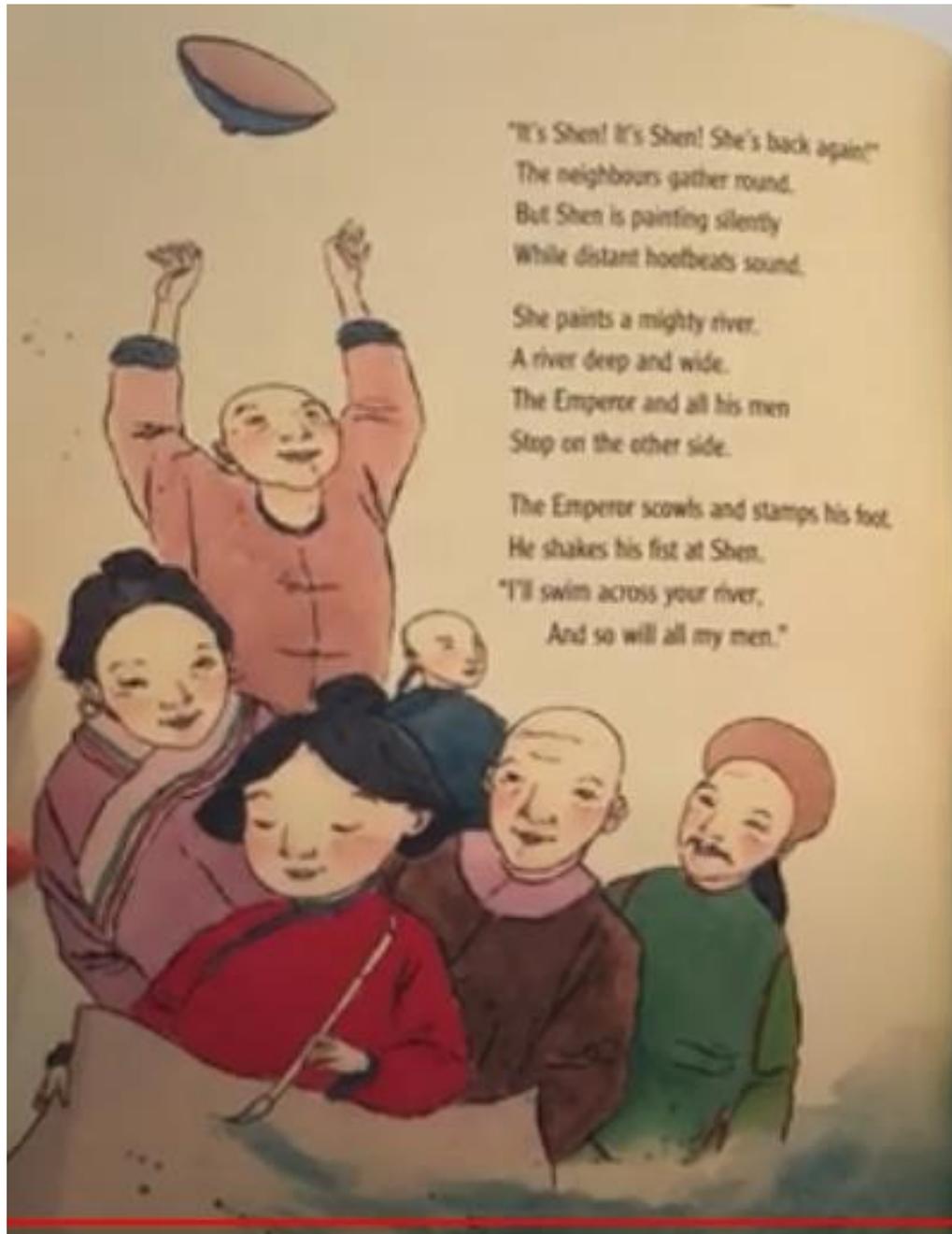
The key turns in the prison door
And Shen stands free outside.
She climbs on to the horse's back
And swiftly starts to ride.



"Where are my coins?" the Emperor shouts.
"Where is my golden tree?
Where is the magic brush?" he cries.
"Who let the girl go free?"

He climbs on to his fastest horse
And rides with all his men.
Over the fields and desert sands
They gallop after Shen.





"It's Shen! It's Shen! She's back again!"
The neighbours gather round,
But Shen is painting silently
While distant hoofbeats sound.

She paints a mighty river,
A river deep and wide.
The Emperor and all his men
Step on the other side.

The Emperor scowls and stamps his foot,
He shakes his fist at Shen,
"I'll swim across your river,
And so will all my men."





But Shen is busy painting.
A beast with scales and claws.
Its scarlet wings are open
And flames curl from its jaws.

"My dragon needs a tail," says Shen,
"And then it will be real.
Yes, then it will be roaring
And ready for a meal.

"Now shall I paint that tail?" she asks.
"Or would you rather go?"
She dips her brush into the pot.
The Emperor cries out, "No!"

He turns his horse and rides away.
Away ride all his men.
Shen takes the magic paintbrush
And starts to paint again.





She paints a mound of golden rice
And cakes like little moons,
And drums and flutes, till all the streets
Ring out with merry tunes.

The sun goes down. The moon comes out
And shines as bright as day
While Shen and all the villagers
Dance the night away.

Questions

"Go and catch some shrimps, Shen,
Go and catch some fish.
Go and gather oysters
To fill the empty dish."

Shen sits on the seashore.
A stick is in her hand.
She sits there drawing pictures,
Pictures in the sand.

She draws a flower, a flying fish,
She draws a boat at sea,
A hen, a hare, a dancing dog,
A weeping willow tree.



Looking Questions

- Write down 3 foods that Shen is told to bring to her family.
- Write down 3 of the things that Shen draws on the sand.

Looking Questions

- Why did Shen's pictures disappear?
- What did the Old Man give to Shen?



The waves roll in and wash away
The pictures in the sand.
But on a rock there sits a man.
A brush is in his hand.

He looks around. He calls to Shen.
"Come here!" he whispers. "Hush!
We don't want all the world to know
About this magic brush."

He slips the brush into her hand
And tells her to be sure
Never to paint for wealthy folk
But only for the poor.



"Did you catch some shrimps, Shen?
Did you catch some fish?
Did you gather oysters
To fill the empty dish?"

"No shrimps, no fish, no oysters!"
Shen laughs and runs inside.
She paints a pot, then stands and waits
Until the paint has dried.



Clues Question

- Why did Shen laugh even though she hadn't brought the shrimps and fish that her Mum asked her for?
- What was she planning to do?

The paint dries on the paper.
The painting of the pot
Is not a painting any more,
But real, and steaming hot.

"The pot is full of shrimps, Shen!
The pot is full of fish!
The pot is full of oysters
To fill the empty dish!"

The village people hear the news.
Into the house they crush.
The young and old all want to see
Shen and her magic brush.



Clues Questions

- How did the pot of shrimps and fish get there?
- Why did the village people come to Shen's house?

She paints a melon for a boy,
A ladder for a man,
A basket for a woman,
And for a girl, a fan.

And soon the news spreads far and wide
And people stand in queues
For blankets, boats and buffaloes,
For hats and coats and shoes.



Looking Question

Write a list of things that the village people asked Shen to paint for them?

Thinking Question

If you were a poor village person in China, what might you ask Chen to paint?



The news spreads over fields of rice
And over desert sands,
Until at last, inside Shen's house
The powerful Emperor stands.

"I order you to paint a tree
And make it very big.
Instead of leaves, paint golden coins,
A hundred on each twig."

Shen shakes her head. "Your Majesty,
I promised to be sure
Never to paint for wealthy folk
But only for the poor."

The Emperor scowls and stamps his foot.
He bellows to his men,
"Seize the magic paintbrush
And seize the girl called Shen."



Looking Question

What did the
Emperor ask Shen to
paint?
Why?

Thinking Question

Why do you think
that Shen shook her
head?



Thinking Question

Why does Shen say Gracious Majesty when she talks to the Emperor?

Predicting Question

What was Shen planning to do when she told the Emperor to come back the next day?



That night the Emperor lies in bed
And dreams about his tree,
While Shen is busy painting
A horse and then a key.

The key turns in the prison door
And Shen stands free outside.
She climbs on to the horse's back
And swiftly starts to ride.

Clues Question

Why did Shen paint a key as well as a horse?

Thinking Question

What does it mean to ride swiftly?



"Where are my coins?" the Emperor shouts.
"Where is my golden tree?
Where is the magic brush?" he cries.
"Who let the girl go free?"

He climbs on to his fastest horse
And rides with all his men.
Over the fields and desert sands
They gallop after Shen.

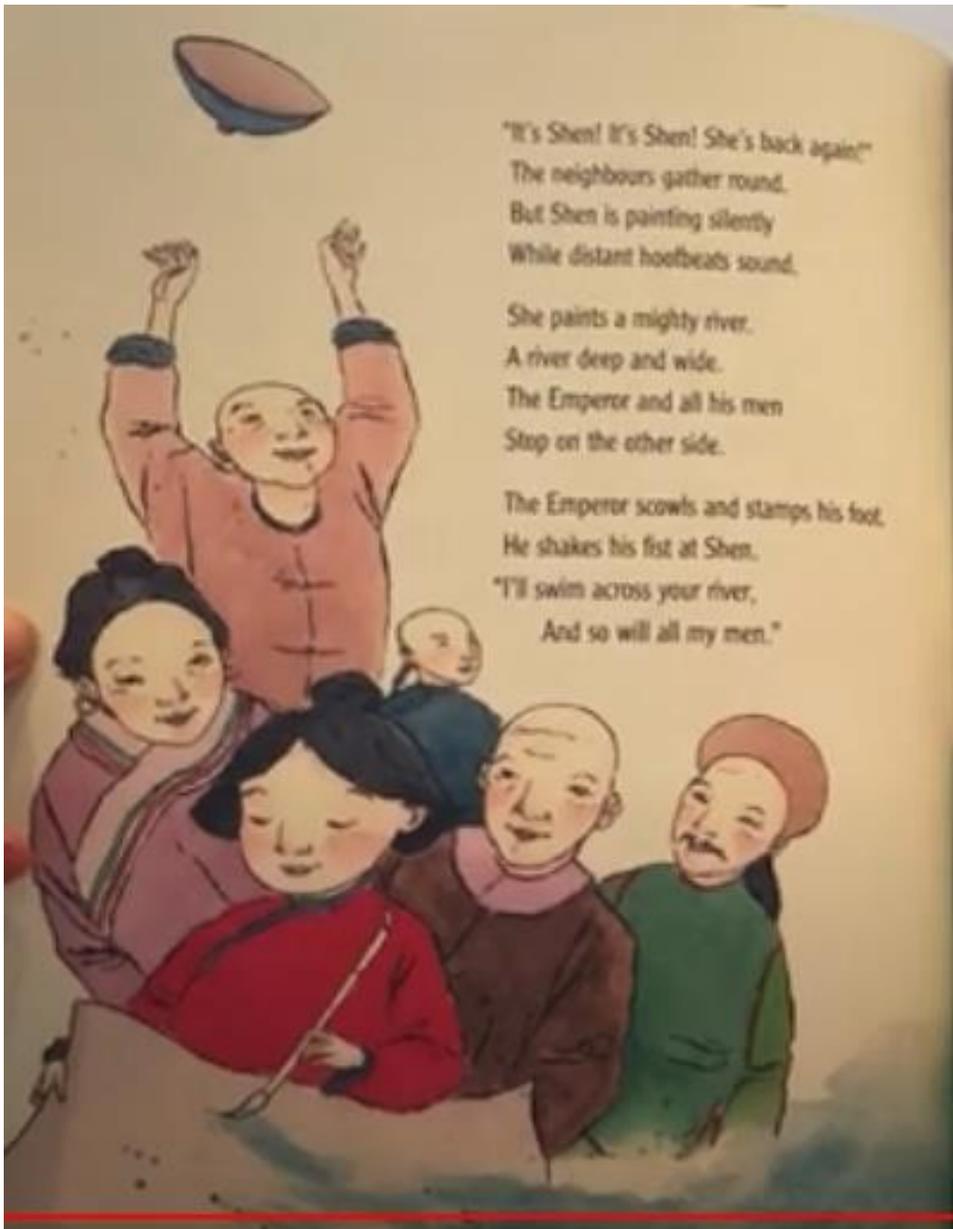
Looking Question

What are the three things the Emperor is looking for in the morning?

Thinking Question

What do you think the Emperor planned to do if he caught Shen?





"It's Shen! It's Shen! She's back again!"

The neighbours gather round,
But Shen is painting silently
While distant hoofbeats sound.

She paints a mighty river,
A river deep and wide.
The Emperor and all his men
Step on the other side.

The Emperor scowls and stamps his foot,
He shakes his fist at Shen,
"I'll swim across your river,
And so will all my men."



Thinking Question

While distant hoofbeats sound.

What does this mean was happening?

Clues Question

How does the Emperor feel when Shen paints the river?
What does he do that shows us this?



But Shen is busy painting.
A beast with scales and claws.
Its scarlet wings are open
And flames curl from its jaws.

"My dragon needs a tail," says Shen,
"And then it will be real.
Yes, then it will be roaring
And ready for a meal.

"Now shall I paint that tail?" she asks.
"Or would you rather go?"
She dips her brush into the pot.
The Emperor cries out, "No!"

He turns his horse and rides away.
Away ride all his men.
Shen takes the magic paintbrush
And starts to paint again.

Looking Question

What does Shen paint next?

Clues Question

Why does the Emperor ride away?



Looking Question

Write three things that Shen paints for the party.

Thinking Question

If you were Shen, what would you do next?