

No More Silence

By Fumie716

Submitted: November 17, 2006

Updated: November 17, 2006

This is more like a story that's a poem, if that makes sense...ah, you'll get it when you read it.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Fumie716/40967/No-More-Silence>

Chapter 1 - No More Silence

2

1 - No More Silence

No More Silence

Once in a land far, far away
There lived a girl with nothing to say.
It s not that she did not want to talk,
The only problem was that she could not.

She tried and tried to get her point across,
But try as she might she was at a loss.
How awful it is to be mute, she thought,
I am truly worth no more than a newt!

Then one day as she was cleaning her room,
Something strange was hit with her broom.
An intricate paintbrush was sitting there,
Looking like it had not a care.

What a find! she thought, picking it up.
This brush is truly an excellent kind!
Now in her mind an idea began to grow,
Something that might rid her of her silent woe.

A picture is worth a thousand words, they say,
So painting should help all the way!
I ll paint to speak! she thought with a smile,
This silence shall no longer beguile!

So off to town she went,
To buy some canvas and paint for a cent.
Then back home she ran, as fast as she could,
For today would be especially good.

She sat down and thought,
And thought some more,
Of things she could never say before.
Then lickety-split, feeling full of whit,
She began to create a masterpiece, bit by bit.

It was to convey all the love she had,
For her mom, sister, brother and dad.
She had never been able to say it in the past,
But now she could at last, at last!

So with a bit of color here,
And adding a bit of shading there,
She finally finished what she wanted to share.

The next week she gathered all her family to see,
A painting of all of them under a tree.
Ooh! and Ah! each one of them sighed,
Her mother even getting teary-eyed.

We love you so much! they all said together,
And that will never change, for ever and ever!
Thank you so much! she signed with her hands,
Already thinking of her next plans.
She would paint for her friends and teachers as well,
Oh, the things she now could tell!

Her spirits rose to new heights,
She felt like she was surrounded in lights.
Never more would she despair,
So long as she had her brush and paints there.
And she lived happily ever after,
Her life now filled with joyous laughter.

The End