

# Stick's Masterpiece



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Brothers Whim

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# Brothers Whim

A Brothers Whim Storybook Workshop Production

First Edition



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Life is better when ideas are shared.

To all us little people who might be too afraid to try.



Sad little **Stick** gazed up in fear.  
Where could she even start?

This huge entire **page** was hers,  
but she could not do art.



Sad Stick sat down  
and hung her head.

A tear  
began to fall.



Just  
then

a tiny bird  
flew  
near



and gave  
a hungry call.

I'm sorry I can't help you **bird**.  
I'm **just** the **me** you see.

I cannot paint a feast for you.  
oh! **what** good  
can I be?





The little **bird**, he **bumped** Stick's brush  
and made a **golden spot**.

He **scooped** it in his beak and **chomped**,  
and **waited** for more **dots**.



A masterpiece she could not paint,  
but birdseed she could try.

And so she dabbed some yellow dots  
beneath the empty sky.




Just **then** a streak of blue appeared,  
**high** on her page above.



A brilliant, vivid, joyful blue  
of courage, strength,  
and love.



A grayscale illustration of a girl with brown hair and a pink bow, wearing a blue dress over a white shirt and black shoes with white socks. She is running towards the right, holding a green paintbrush. The background is a grayscale landscape with trees, a fence, and a path. There are some colorful elements: a blue dragon-like creature in the sky, a small rainbow in the distance, and a patch of colorful flowers in the foreground.

she **did** not see her colored sky,  
but **Stick** now had a plan.

**Perhaps** her art was needed here,  
so off to paint she ran.

A blanket for the chilly bear.





a **piece** of **string** for fox.

Some cotton balls  
for  
dinosaur.





for centipede  
some socks.



Just **then** she saw her simple shapes  
had **beauty** past her **skill**.

She did not ever want to rest.  
So much to do here still.



And as she ran from here to there,



A whimsical illustration of a young girl with brown hair, wearing a blue dress and white shoes, painting a landscape. She is holding a paintbrush and applying green paint to a grey, textured ground. The background features a large, dark, stylized tree on the right, a blue sky with a blue dragon-like creature, and a blue body of water in the distance. The girl is running and painting, with green paint splatters and drips around her. The text "she brushed" is written in a playful, handwritten font above her, and "and stroked along." is written below her.

she brushed

and stroked along.

she played and learned  
and made new friends.



she skipped and sang  
her song.



The more she brushed,  
the more she saw.



she knew what she could be.



she bit her lip  
and twined  
her  
tongue.





and worked  
more thoughtfully.





The sun was setting.  
It was time.

She had to finish now.

But even in  
the twilight dim  
was her best work  
somehow.

All out of paint, so tired too,  
stick closed her little eyes,

and fast asleep she peacefully went,  
and dreamt of rainbowed skies.



When morning came she woke and saw,  
was greeted by the sun.

Her lines and shapes  
were SO much more.  
Her masterpiece  
was done.



**The End**



# Brothers Whim

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#### About the Author

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I graduated from BYU Provo in 2007 and started my first job as a mechanical engineer designing printers for Hewlett-Packard in San Diego, CA. I'm a creator at heart, so engineering was a good fit.

My beautiful boys, Zack and Austin, were born in 2007 and 2009. When Austin turned 2, I began telling bedtime stories, which quickly became the preferred bedtime ritual over reading books. I asked my artistic brother, Randy, to illustrate a couple of our first characters, thinking it would be fun to see them come to life visually. The boys loved it and so did I.

In the excitement of developing my first stories, I called up my brothers and cousin and asked them about working together to open publish stories that would inspire our children. Brothers Whim Storybook Workshop was born.



About the Illustrator  
Randy Hanson  
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For whatever reason, I love drawing and jumping. If it's cool, I want to draw it. If it's dangerous, I want to jump it.

For as long as I can remember, my dream job has been to draw. My favorite movies were always the Disney Platinum DVDs with the special features. I'd re-watch those until I had them memorized. The classic greats like Fred Moore, Frank Thomas, and Ollie Johnston inspired me to hours of classroom doodles.

Unfortunately, I let life intimidate me away from my dream of becoming an illustrator. But now, after years of tinkering around with different classes and majors, I'm finally chasing my dream and going after a degree in illustration. Working on Brothers Whim stories with my brothers reminded me how much I love it. I'd be happy to do this the rest of my life!