

## **Lily loved to draw One**



**Lily loved to draw. One sunny afternoon, she sat at her kitchen table with a big sheet of paper and her brightest crayons. "I want to draw a butterfly!" she declared.**

**She tried her very best. She drew a round body, and then added two big, swirly wings. She filled them with wild, happy scribbles of blue, red, yellow, and green. She gave her butterfly long, wobbly antennae and a huge, cheerful smile. When she was done, she held it up.**

**"Meet Pip!" she giggled. But then, a little frown creased her forehead. Pip's wings weren't perfectly shaped like the butterflies she saw in the garden. His colours spilled over the lines in places, and his body was a bit lopsided. "Oh," Lily sighed. "He's not quite perfect, is he?" She wished Pip looked exactly like**

**a real butterfly.**

**Just then, Lily's Grandpa walked into the kitchen. "What have we here, sweetpea?" he asked, peeking over her shoulder.**

**Lily showed him her drawing. "It's Pip the butterfly," she said, her voice a little sad. "But he's not perfect."**

**Grandpa looked at the drawing. He saw Pip's bright, rainbow-swirl wings and his friendly wobbly antennae. He saw the big, happy smile Lily had drawn. "Not perfect?" Grandpa chuckled kindly. "Oh, Lily, but he *is* perfect! Look at his amazing colours! And that wonderful smile! No other butterfly in the whole wide world looks exactly like your Pip because no one else drew him with as much love and imagination as you did."**

**Lily looked at Pip again. She saw the bright, happy colours and his cheerful face. She remembered how much fun she had drawing him, picking out all the brightest crayons. Grandpa was right! Pip was special because *she* had made him, and he was full of her own happy ideas. Lily hugged the drawing close. "You're right, Grandpa! My Pip is super special!"**

***\*\*The moral of the story is:\*\** Sometimes, the things that aren't "perfect" in the way we expect are actually the most wonderful and unique of all, especially when they come from your heart and your imagination.**