

# The Crazy Artist

Frenhofer was the best **artist** in the world. Everyone loved him. The **quality** of his paintings was very high. He always used the best **materials**. He made a big **profit** from his paintings. He had delicious **meals** with his rich **neighbors**. He taught art classes. Life was good.

Then his **attitude** changed. He stopped selling paintings and teaching. He tried a new **method** of painting. He stayed **alone** in his **apartment** all day. He worked all day and all night, rarely eating. Soon Frenhofer became very **thin**. But he kept working on the same painting for many years. He worked as hard as he could.

Finally, he finished the painting. He was very happy and invited other artists to see it. "I want your **professional** opinion," he said. He wanted them to **judge** it and **compare** it to other paintings. Everyone was very excited as they went up the **stairs** to his apartment. Frenhofer was excited to show his painting, and the artists were excited to see it. "They'll love it," he thought. But they did not.

They were surprised by his painting. There was no white anywhere. Frenhofer filled the whole painting with lines and colors. There was no **space** for a normal picture. It was full of strange **shapes**. It looked bad to the other artists. He used **symbols**, and they didn't understand them. They thought it was terrible. "Why did you paint this strange picture?" someone asked. They didn't understand its beauty.

But after some time, many people began to like his painting. People wrote **articles** about it in **magazines**. They said it was his best work. They loved his strange symbols. They loved his strange colors. Frenhofer's painting reminded everyone that just because something was new didn't mean that it was bad. He also helped them to realize that sometimes it takes people a little time to understand great things.

