The Magic Paint Brush
Once there was an artist. The artist's name was Danielle. She had a paint brush. It was just a regular wooden paint brush.

Danielle wanted to paint a picture. But there was just one problem. Danielle didn't know what to paint!
Even though Danielle did not know what to paint, she went to go get her art supplies anyway.

So on Danielle’s way back from getting some paint and other art supplies, she heard a voice!
Hello, down here on your table?" The voice said.

Um? "Who are you?" said Danielle. "I'm Artlynn, your paint brush." said Artlynn. "Don't you remember me?" The one you use all the time!" said Artlynn. Who was getting annoyed. "I know your my paint brush, but how are you talking it's impossible." said Danielle who was unsure.
“I am talking by magic.” Said Artlynn talking to Danielle. “Wow.” “That’s cool!” Danielle said in a more calming voice. “It sure is?” Said Artlynn loudly. Danielle went over to the table that Artlynn was on, and gently picked Artlynn up, holding her with two hands.

“Well since you can talk, do you have any ideas on what to draw?” said Danielle. “I sure do, I have tons.” said Artlynn. “Well, what are some of them?” said Danielle. “Well, buildings, houses, people, logos, cartoons, animals, and plenty more.” said Artlynn. “Well let’s get to work!” said Danielle. “OK” said Artlynn. So Artlynn and Danielle went off painting and lived happily ever after.