

Prose Second Place

“The Legend of the Sunset” by Eliza Shoskey

Lincoln Elementary School, 4th Grade

Many years ago, the world was in misery. There were dark, gloom thundering clouds and the hilltops were filled with dry, drifting grass. The animals were in need of something bright and colorful in the world of gray around them. On the other side of a hill from the animals’ homes, there lived a young and pretty giant named Sun. Sun had beautiful ocean blue eyes and curly blond hair. She was a skilled painter, and, when she heard of the animals problem, she wanted to help them.

Sun decided to paint the animals a picture using her favorite colors. Sun went to her paint supply and found that all of her favorite colors were used and gone. She was wondering what she was going to do when, all of a sudden, she felt a hard and violent gust of wind. She glanced up and noticed a tree that looked like it was dancing and flying was getting closer and closer to her with every second. It suddenly hit her little cottage and the cottage shattered into pieces. The only remains were one canvas and one paint brush.

Sun looked at her house, her mouth dropping down into corners. A single round tear fell from her ocean blue eyes. When it hit the ground tubes of paint filled her yard. There were pinks and purples and oranges and reds and whites. When Sun saw it, she dried her eyes and smiled from ear to ear. Then she started painting. Sun painted a mystical sky with the colors of her imagination. When Sun hung her painting it filled the sky, and, when the animals saw it, they hooted and hollered and sang for joy. The grass turned different shades of green and the thundering clouds drifted away. The flowers bloomed pinks and purples and the lakes shimmered and glimmered in beautiful shades of blue.

Today, Sun still hangs her painting up twice a day, once early in the morning and once late at night. Both times, all the animals rejoice as they remember that happy day that Sun saved the dark, gloomy world.