

Tasha's Drawing

By Maggie

"Mom can I please enter the drawing contest?" yelled Tasha. "Please! Please! Please!"

"OK! OK! Stop begging! Why do you need to enter the contest so badly?" Tasha's mom questioned.

"Because mom! I have loved drawing ever since I was three years old. So that's already like seven years. Please mom! You have to let me enter the contest. The contest is not only about winning but the \$10,000 college scholarship which might get me into a good college. By the way there are only five contestants in the whole contest. Come on mom I have never entered a drawing contest and I might actually win this thing. Come on, you know how good of an artist I am!" Tasha explained. "And you only need to pay five dollars to enter."

"Oh, OK fine you can enter," Mom replied.

"Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! You're the best mom!" Tasha screamed.

The Next Day

"O.M.G.! This is so cool," Tasha said.

"Are you entering the drawing the drawing contest?" Natalie asked.

"Uh yes. Are you?" Tasha replied.

"Yeah and I am definitely going to beat you," Natalie mentioned.

"What!?" Tasha stormed.

"That's right, I have never lost a drawing contest. That's why only six people entered including me and you," Natalie explained.

"Sssorry," stammered Tasha.

"Tasha where are you honey?" Tasha's mom asked.

"Over here mom! By the entrance!" Tasha replied.

"Let's go. You have to start on the drawing," Mom pointed out. "You only have one more week."

"OK," Tasha answered.

When they got home

"Go get all the supplies ready," Tasha's mom ordered. "I will get dinner ready while your getting the supplies."

"OK mom," Tasha replied.

After Dinner

"Should I start sketching the drawing?" Tasha questioned.

"Well what do you need to draw anyway?" Tasha's mom asked.

“Everyone is drawing a big beautiful flower,” Tasha replied.

“OK,” Tasha’s mom answered. “Go start sketching.”

“OK,” Tasha told her mom.

After done sketching

“I think I got the hang of it mom,” Tasha replied after an hour of sketching.

“OK. Start your final copy then,” mom replied. “We have big paper in the basement.”

“OK. I’ll go get it,” Tasha told her mom.

“First, the vase for the flowers,” Tasha told herself. “Then, the stems.”

“Now, the flowers,” Tasha also told herself.

“That looks perfect,” Tasha whispered to herself. “Now all I need to do is color it in.”

At Natalie’s house

“OK mom I will start the drawing,” Natalie responded.

“First sketch,” Natalie’s mom demanded.

“No, I don’t need to! I’m a champion! DUH!” Natalie yelled.

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