



The Painting Elves

It was wintertime and the world was feeling dull. It needed a good spring clean and all the colour elves were getting ready with their paints to brighten it up.

"I can't wait to start painting," said the Yellow Elf. "I'm going to paint the sun yellow."

"I can't wait to start painting," said the Green Elf. "I'm going to paint the grass green."

"And I can't wait to start painting" said the Red Elf. "I'm going to paint the flowers red."

"I'm not going to paint anything," said the Blue Elf, who was very grumpy.

"I'm just going to stay in bed all day!"

The Yellow Elf took her paintbrush and painted the sun yellow.

It shone and shone.

The Green Elf took his paintbrush and painted the grass green. It waved in the sunshine.

The Red Elf took her paintbrush and painted the flowers red.

They stood up happily in the sunshine but there was still something wrong.

The Yellow Elf, the Green Elf and the Red Elf all tried to work out what it was.

"I know," said the Yellow Elf.

"It's the sky, the sky has not been painted."

"That's right!" said the Green Elf.

"Do you think the Blue Elf is still in bed?"

"Let's go and see," said the Red Elf.

So they all went to see the Blue Elf.

"Come on, Blue Elf!" they said. "The grass is green, the flowers are red and the yellow sun is shining.

All we need is the blue sky."

The Blue Elf looked at all the colours. They shone and shone.

"Hurray!" said the Blue Elf and jumped out of bed.

She was so excited that when she had painted the sky blue, she decided to paint lots of other things blue too.



Why don't you look around your room. How many things can you see which are blue?