

The Painting

By Elizabeth Hovanec

Once upon a time there was a lady named Anna who had brown hair and blue eyes. She lived on a hill with the prettiest flower garden you had ever seen, or at least she used to. Anna's husband just died last year and she felt sad and lonely. She had not planted any flowers since her husband's death. But one day, she felt like the sunny, spring day was calling her name. She decided it was a good day to go and plant roses in her flower bed. When she poked her shovel through the dirt, to her surprise, it hit something hard. She thought it felt like a rock, but as she started to dig around it, she realized it was something different. Finally, after 10 minutes of digging she carefully got it out. It was a painting. A beautiful painting of a flower garden. As she studied the painting further, she thought it looked familiar. Then she noticed the artist's signature, John B. Nail. That was her husband's name! He must have painted this before he died. He must have buried it in her flower garden knowing she would find it one day. Then she thought, I am going to plant flowers every year for my husband. And she truly meant it!

That night, before dinner, she thanked God for the treasure she had found, as she admired the lovely painting on the wall.