

The Best Pictures

Ivy had brought her leather case to school. She didn't answer Miss Perry. She stood up and came straight to Gregory. She put the case down on his desk and went back to her seat. The room was still. Miss Perry looked puzzled.

She asked, "Do you want Gregory to use your paints and brushes?"

"They're not mine," said Ivy.

"Of course they are," said Miss Perry.

"No," said Ivy. "They're Gregory's."

"How could they be Gregory's?" asked Miss Perry.

"Because-because his pictures are better than mine," said Ivy. "I saw them on the walls. And they're better!"

Miss Perry looked more puzzled than ever.

"What walls? Gregory, do you know what she means?"