

The Scream

by Poppy Hazelgraves,
aged 11

Edvard Munch was a wealthy, vain man who enjoyed critiquing famous paintings.

"Paint Monster" was a mythical story at the time and it was about a man (not unlike Edvard) who judged paintings quite rudely. After, a huge beast came for him and stuck him in a picture frame!

One day, Edvard was on a ship, where an expensive art gallery was held, when his friend - Lawrence - told him, "Edvard, old chum, if you keep on critiquing paintings like this, then the Paint Monster will come for you!" Edvard just slicked his hand through his dark brown hair and laughed.

"PAINT MONSTER?! Lawrence, mate, I think you've been listening to WAY too many of your daughter's fairy tales!" he scoffed.

"But it is true!"

However, Edvard just turned his nose up and walked off. He should have listened to his friend.

Edvard 'gazed' at Vincent van Gogh's painting "Starry Night".

"Hmmm... the paint is too SWIRLY, I say!" he observed.

People around him muttered to themselves,

"There goes Munch on his critiquing spree again!"

"Not AGAIN!!"

"Too square-y, too unrealistic, too WEIRD!" Edvard cried.

"NO PAINTING IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR MY TASTE!!"

"Come now, darling," whispered Violet, Edvard's wife, who