

A sudden flash of lightning zipped through the sky and a loud ROAR!! could be heard by Edward. A frightening beast stepped out of the shadows cast by the dull moon. Its terrifying appearance (of which I simply cannot describe) shocked the dark-coloured hair off Edward's head, his eyes bulged wide and his hands cupped the sides of his face.

The Paint Monster had stuck a frame on Edward. The man was forever stuck as a contract painting named "The Scream". For "The Scream" was not PAINTED by Edward Munch ... it was OF Edward Munch!

The End