

Once upon a time, there was a sunflower called Little Sunshine.

Every day, Little Sunshine would enjoy the sun.

But some days Little Sunshine was not happy.

"Why are you sad?" A man asked.

"Because there is no sun today," Little Sunshine said.

"Sometimes I am sad too when there is no sun, and then I make paintings. My name is Vincent."

"What is a painting?" Little Sunshine asked.

"A painting is like a magic dream that never goes away, come I will show you."