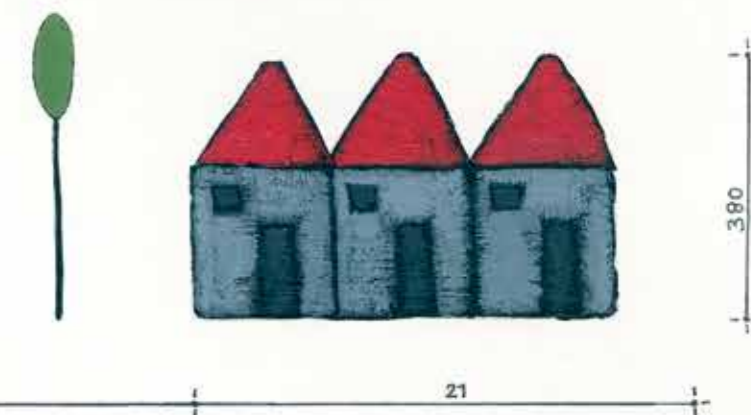
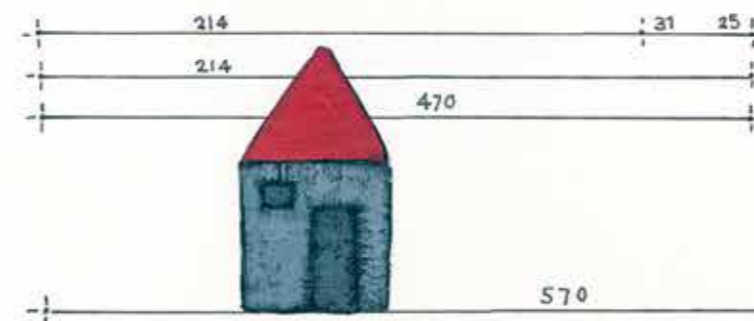


With a spring in his step, he walks down the hill to see one of the villagers. Who knows, maybe this time he'll finally be asked to build a house the way he likes it: a special house with beautiful colors.

It's early in the morning. Ella is standing in the doorway waving goodbye to her daddy. Her daddy is Mr. Mo. "Good luck today," she calls after him. With a big pile of drawings and color samples under his arm, Mr. Mo sets out on his way to the little village. He built most of the houses there and will maybe start building another one today.



The children in the village love his house plans and special drawings. Ella and her friends always say, "Let's build a house with a huge tower and make it red, purple, and green." But they don't get to choose. That's what the grown-ups do, and they always choose the same boring design, and they always choose gray. Unfortunately, that also happens today. "I would like a simple gray house," says the villager.

Mr. Mo is sad. Why does no one ever want him to build a special house?

