

“Ah, Camille. How nice to see you,” Mister Vincent says as he opens the door. “Come inside and sit down. I’ll fetch you a nice cool drink.”

Camille sits down and takes a good look around.

Mister Vincent is an artist. He makes paintings in all the colours of the rainbow. The whole house is full of them.

Mister Vincent gives Camille a big glass of lemonade.

“Now you just take your time and enjoy your drink,” he says. “Do you mind if I paint for a while?”

“Of course not,” Camille says. “What are you painting?”

“I’ll show you when it’s done,”  
Mister Vincent replies.





Mister Vincent uses his brush to spread the paint on the canvas. He paints for a long time. Camille sits on the chair and waits. He can't see what Mister Vincent's painting. All he can see is the back of the canvas. And that's blank.

“Mister Vincent,” he asks, “why is your house painted yellow?”

Mister Vincent stops painting.

“That's a very good question,” he says.





“Yellow’s such a beautiful colour. Yellow’s the colour of the sun, of cornfields and of fresh butter.

