The Aftermath

The results were astonishing to say the least. I was captivated by two distinct versions of Da Vinci's *Mona Lisa*, one done in watercolours, the other in fine marker. Both their teacher and I were compelled to ask for a copy for our homes if either artist did not want to keep them! Lindsay's *Starry Night* would have astounded even van Gogh himself.

After each oral report, the students' masterpieces began to appear on the walls of our school. Parents, fellow students and teachers could be seen stopping and gazing at the newly framed art.

Near the end of our art adventure, I spotted our custodian peering closely at one of the student's artwork. She noticed me and started to walk in my direction. I was afraid. I had found some paint spots on the floor outside of the library doors along with some small pastel pieces in the computer lab. I had worked hard to remove all evidence of our project, as had the students, but had I missed something, was this Shirley's chance to chastise me for encouraging visual arts in the Information Centre setting?

I braced myself for my admonishment but... it never came. "I think I like Isabel's *Garden at Giverny* better than Monet's," she said. And with that, she walked away. Will I continue to teach visual arts in the library? You bet!

