

"How are you doing that?" he nervously said.  
"I can't paint!" the painting said mumbled.  
"What are you?" James & whispered to the painting.

"Vincent Van Gogh and I can't paint!" conceitly putting his hands over his head.  
"You are an amazing artist it like the one with the flowers!" he replied by using his painting knowledge.

"You like me" then every painting looked at him James, then Sharpley Mrs Honey went round the corner "I'll tell your teacher that we should go on more art trips."

the catching up with his teacher he said to ~~him~~ himself "I don't want to go on anymore art trips!" but he would like to find the thing behind this