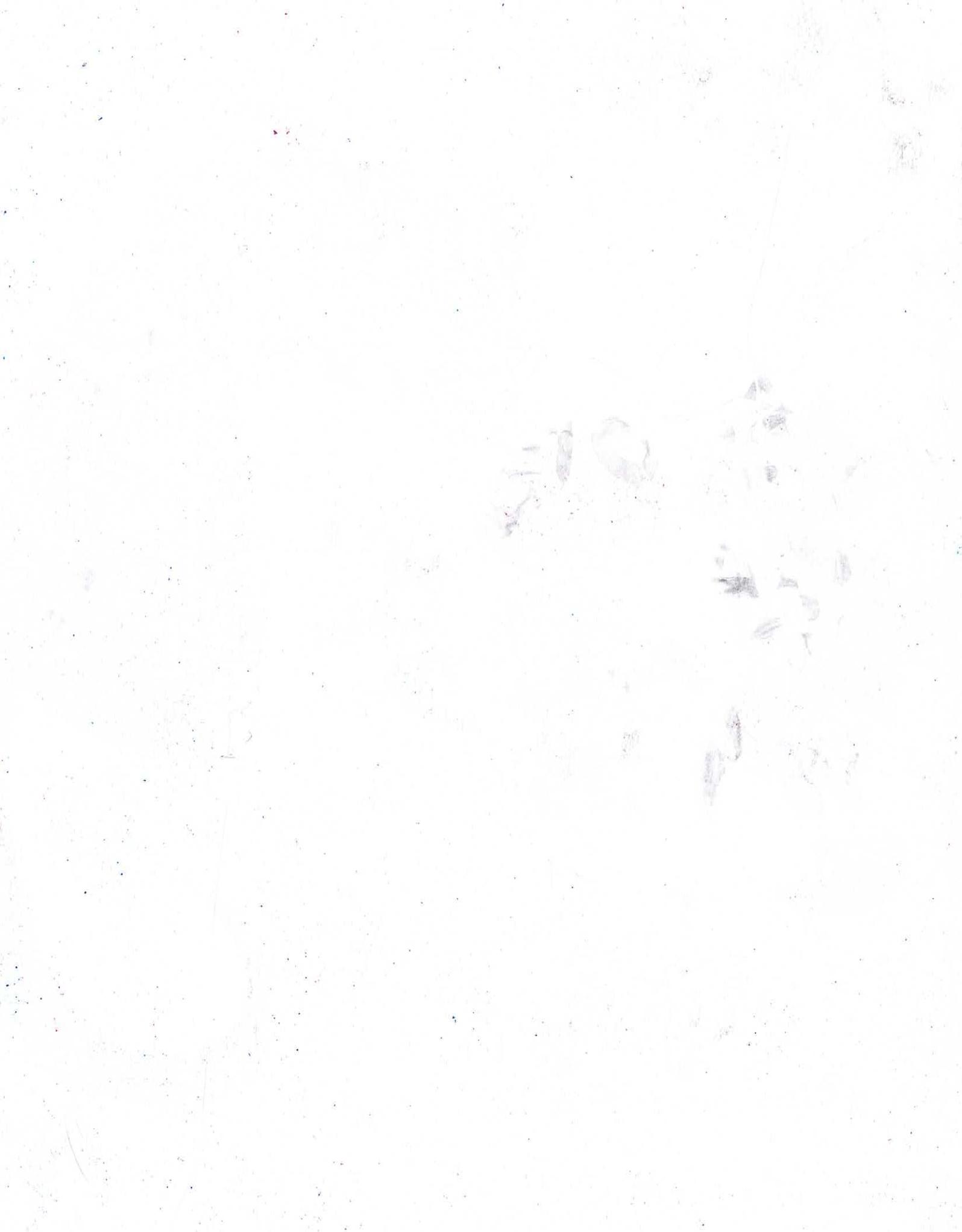




Imagination
Station!

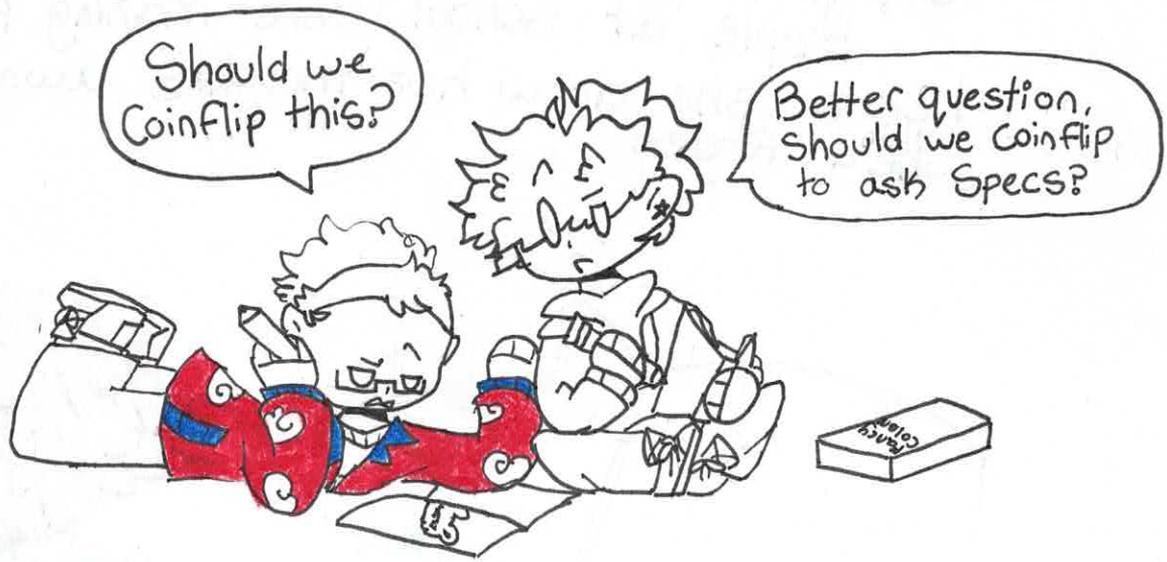
5** By Cherish Franklin **5





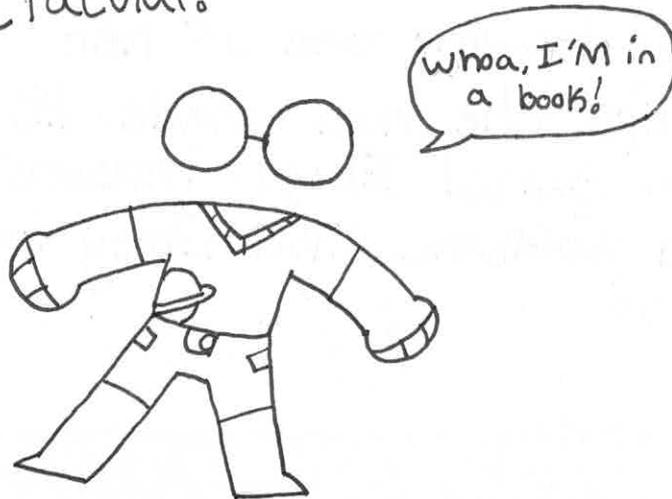
Imagination
Spreads!
By
Cherish Franklin

To Sheridan, who's always the
Inspiration to my Imagination
Station...



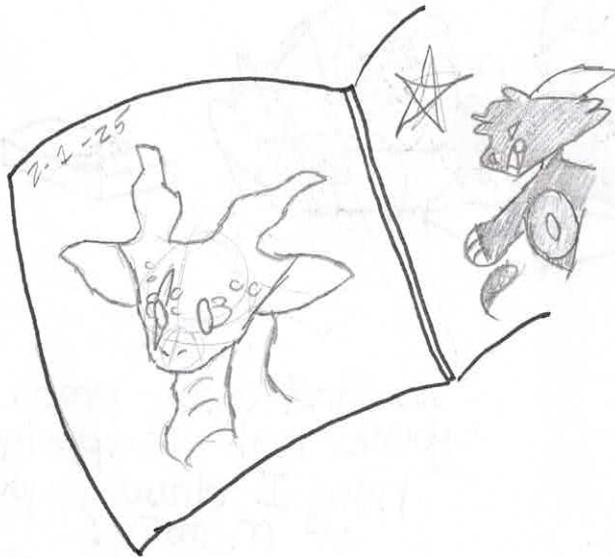
... And extra props if
you're not disappointed for
how I drew you off
of memory! 

And to Adrien, who was always
SPECTacular!



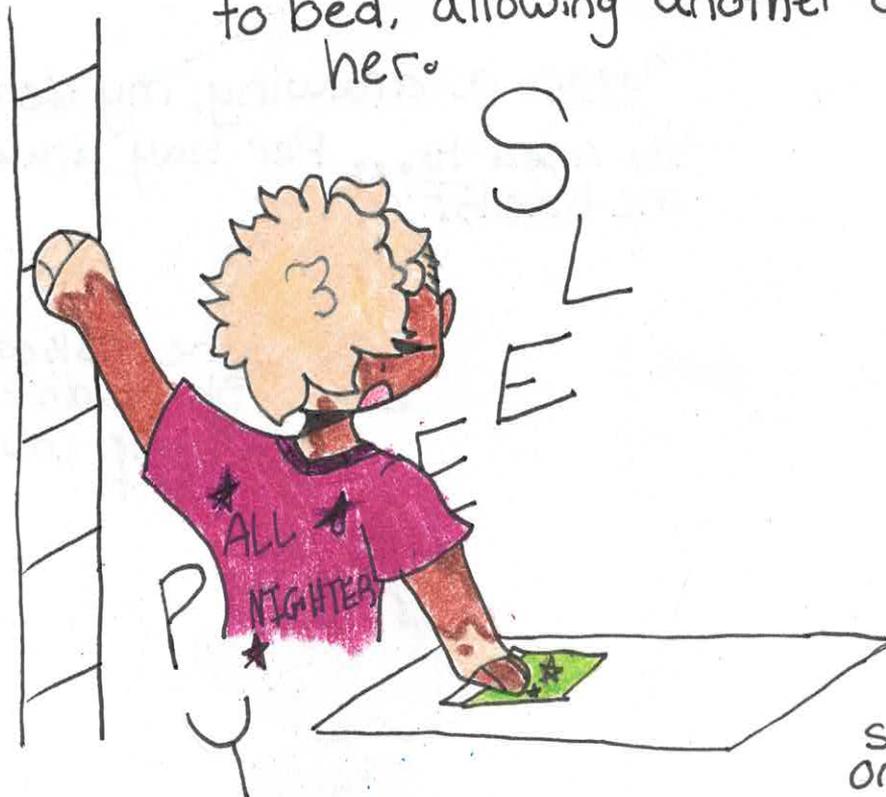
Treasure was quietly drawing in her room, enjoying the quiet the night had brought.

People at school were making fun of her, so she drew her thoughts away, hoping she'd forget.



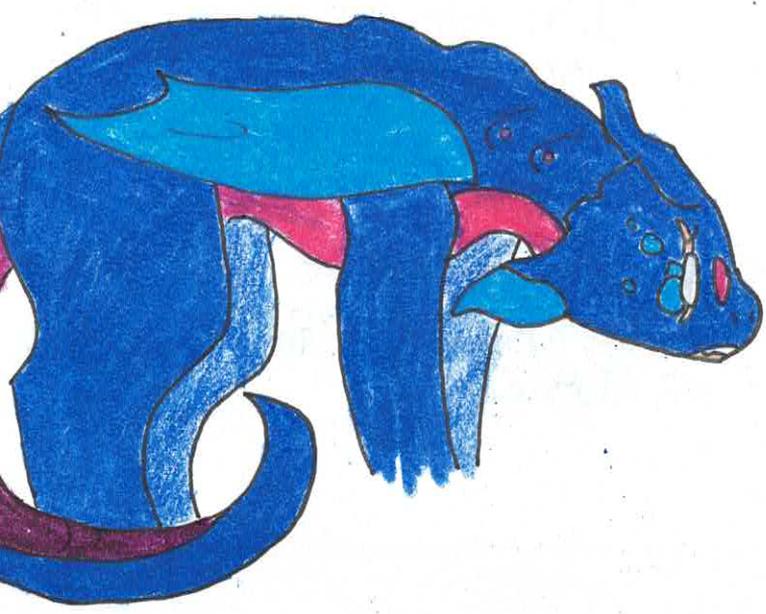
Treasure was drawing one of her favorite characters she had made. He was a gentle dragon named Ebony. Treasure had wished she had someone like Ebony to talk to.

Treasure yawned. Sleep had caught up to her. She had decided to head to bed, allowing another day to come to her.



Until...

"Pardon me," a voice said. Treasure turned around only to see the dragon she drew, Ebony.



"Ah!" Treasure yelled. "Oh, sorry! I didn't mean to scare you!"

Ebony was real! And alive! "How are you here!? You were a drawing!"



"was a drawing, my dear! You need to... Per say draw me back?"

Treasure looked down. She didn't think she could do it.



"I'm not that good of an artist..."

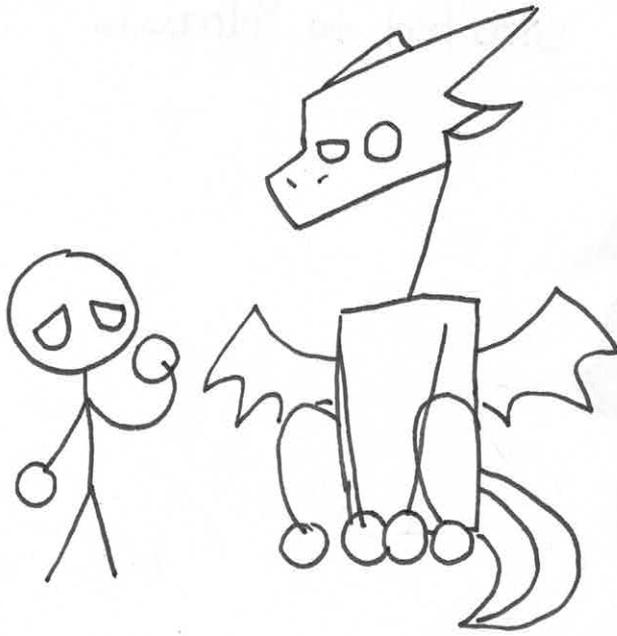


"Why of course you are!" Ebony cheered. "You drew me, of course."

Treasure was quiet for a couple of seconds. "Okay..." She whispered, and started to draw.

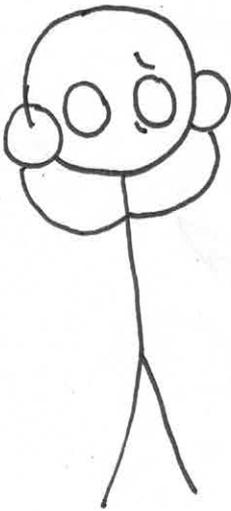


"What happened, Ebony?
where are we?"
Treasure asked.



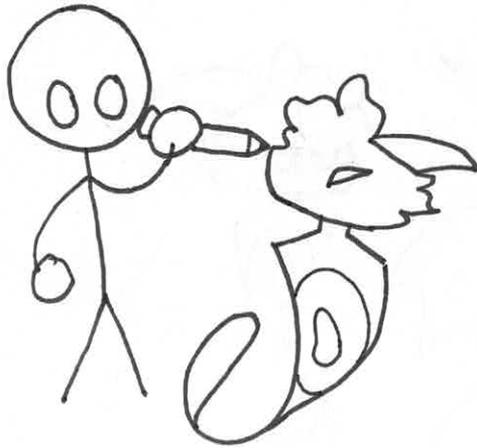
"It seems we are
in your sketchbook,
but as... Doodles?"
Ebony said.

"But I don't draw
like this! Why am I
even here!?"



"You need to
believe in
yourself, child!"
Ebony told
her. "Try
drawing our
Friend Shady
maybe your
style will
change."

Shady was easy to draw! And maybe Ebony was right. Treasure had grabbed the pencil Ebony had and started.



Shady opened their eyes and looked at Treasure.

!!BAM!!



"Um, what's going on?"



And what do you know!
The art changed!

"Very good!" Ebony told Treasure. "Great, now I have to be here..." Shady Said, upset.



"Stop that, Shady. You're being rude." Ebony huffed. Shady stared, but said nothing.

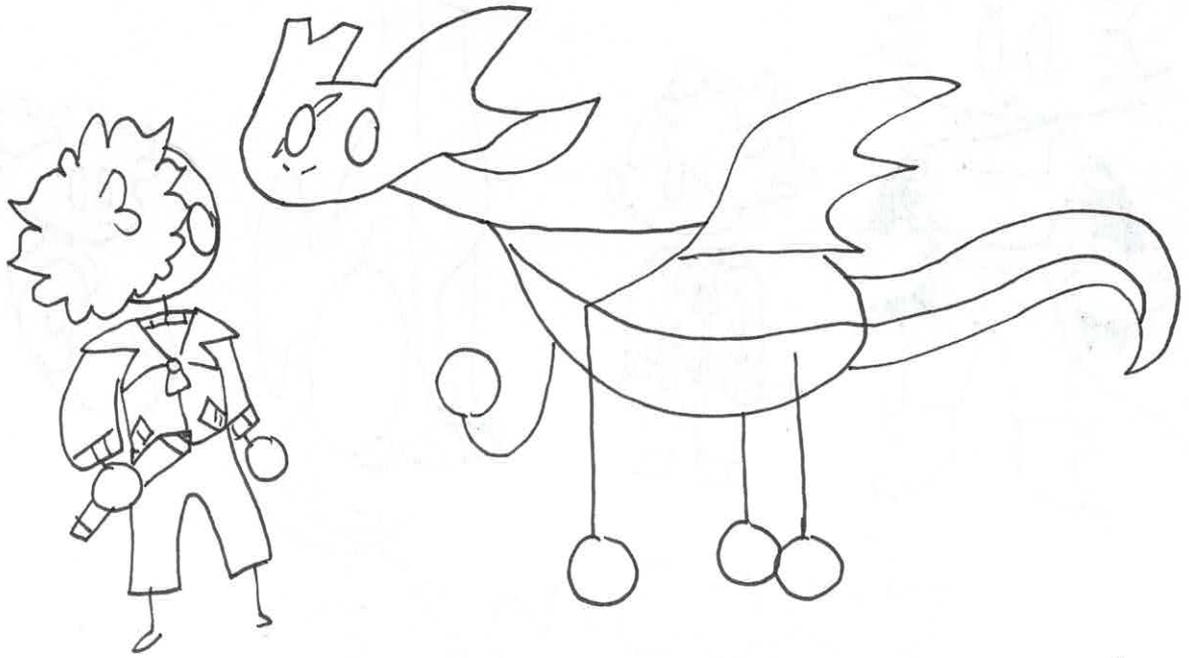


Treasure was happy! "I did it!" She said.

"No you didn't."



Ebony sighed. "What Shady means is that maybe draw someone else. Maybe someone with color, perhaps?"

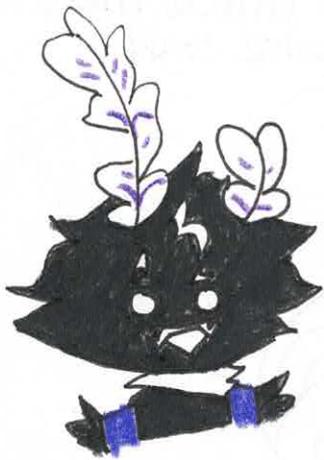


"I know just who to draw, then!"
Treasure said.





BOOM!



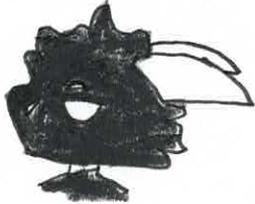
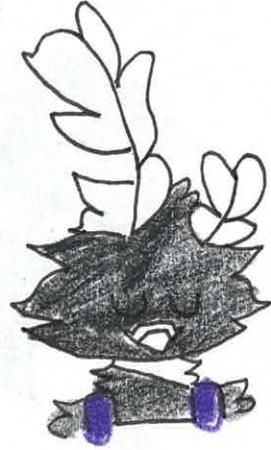
"This is New."



"Mothman! welcome."
Ebony greeted.



"No Fair. I look the same." Shady complained.

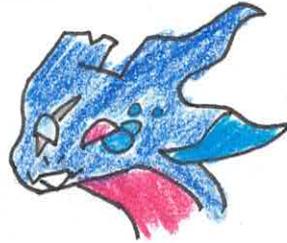


"You are simply drawn, Shadster." Mothman told them. Shady grumbled.

"Now I recognize this style."



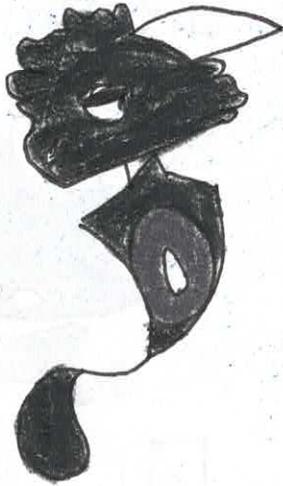
"Indeed!" Ebony said. This is Treasure's usual doodle style. "Keep going."



"But what?" Treasure asked.



♪ "Don't look at
me. I dunno." ♪



♪ "Just draw,
Treasure." ♪



♪ That's it!
She just needed
to Draw! ♪

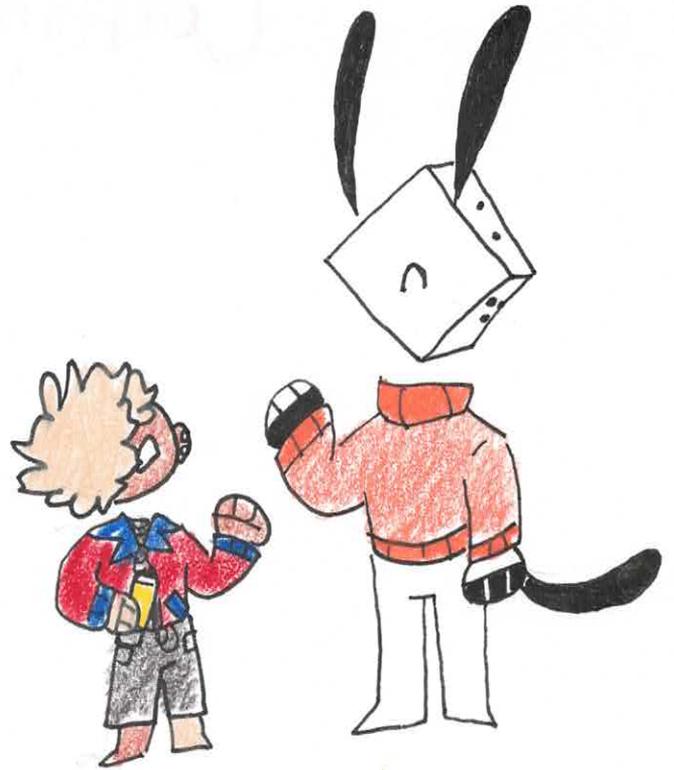


♪ And that's what
she did! ♪

She drew Phantom...



And Dice...

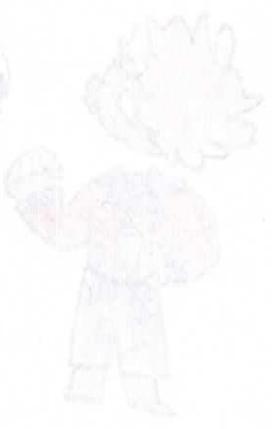
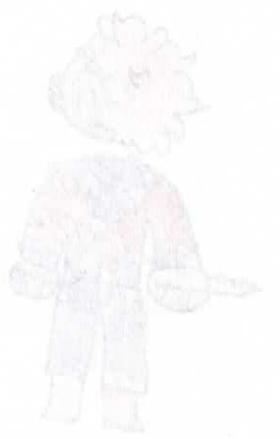


And Soon...

the drew phanton...

...ADICE... To be

Continued...



And...



