

It's just an ordinary day for all Dumb-Crows and Woodsters on Dumb-Isle, where they're working down the town at various facilities and factories and businesses. Outside the borders of the town though, a fairly long, but not tall building stands, which is where the Witch-Artists-Competition is being held once or twice each year. Even though witches mostly attend this contest, exceptions may occur. Drawcia the teenage witch has arrived there to take part in the competition as well. She's looking around inside the building at all the works of art done by other witches.

"Sigh... all these artworks goes to show that witches don't always necessarily have to be evil. We can be artistic as well." Drawcia said and keeps looking at the paintings before she moves on. While on the way to the room where the witches will be doing their art she meets another witch, Drawina, who will be competing against her. Compared to drawcia, Drawina's skin color is more that of a human. Her eyes are blue, and wears a green witch dress and hat.

"Well, hello Drawina! You're here to compete as well?" Drawcia asked.

"Yes, of course. I'll be the one to challenge you." Drawina said.

"You won't be standing a chance against me and my talents. Your art will stink compared to mine." Drawcia taunted her.

"Oh, stop it. My artistic talents will surpass even that of yours." Drawina said.

"Oh really..." Drawcia said sarcastically.

"Also, all witch artists have to focus on the themes displayed in front of them. Today's theme, from what I've been told, will be 'nature', and it will be the main thing we all will be required to do." Drawina informed Drawcia.

"Phah, that'll be easy for me to accomplish! After all, what could possibly go wrong?" Drawcia said.

"Remember Drawcia, whatever you do, DON'T go all crazy with your drawing skills! If you do, you will more than likely be kicked out of the competition again like last time." Drawina said. Drawcia takes a moment to reflect on the event from last time she were at the competition, where Drawcia painted the entire building on both the inside and outside with an horrible-looking texture in less than a minute, and being kicked out as a result.

"Ok, I promise to behave more properly now. What I did last time was probably not very amusing to the many of you." Drawcia said.

"Hm... I don't know if I could trust her there. From my experience, Drawcia tend to snap at times and go all crazy with her paintbrush..." Drawina said to herself.

"Aw come on, I promise not to mess up this time! A mistake was a mistake, and I'll make sure not to repeat that twice." Drawcia said. Drawina still feels a bit unsure whether Drawcia can keep to her word, but decides not to worry for now.

In the room where the witches will be painting their art, Drawcia and Drawina are waiting for the contest to start. Drawcia however is sick of just doing nothing, so she starts doodling on her easel to pass the time.

"I'll doodle some stuff in the meantime. It's only normal art after all, what could go wrong?" Drawcia said as she starts doodling things.

Drawcia ends up doodling a number of things, but after throwing away a drawing of an airplane she wasn't happy with the picture inside it comes to life as a REAL mini airplane, shooting paint bombs at everything, making a bit of a mess in the room.

"Drawcia, didn't you promise NOT to start doodling things like crazy?! I want that little airplane of yours gone in a second, and fairly quick!" Drawina demanded her.

"Sigh... alright. It's not my fault that some of my drawings suddenly come to life!" Drawcia said and paints herself a eraser which she uses to quickly erase the airplane out of existence.

"There. Now, I'll just get back to my doodling, and hopefully no more disasters should happen..." Drawcia said and walks back to her spot to doodle some more on her easel.

Still several minutes away for the contest to begin, Drawcia keeps doodling things out of boredom, mainly chairs, tables, vases, and other stuff.

"Must say that I can certainly paint things and make them real, but actually making a painting takes more time, oddly enough..." Drawcia said to herself. While she's drawing things she then ends up painting a little plushie doll of Rosita from the Calimero series.

"My, what a cute looking plushie I just drew..." Drawcia said with proudness.

"Drawcia!!" Drawina told Drawcia off again.

"What have I done wrong now??" Drawcia asked.

"Nothing. It's just that me, and all the others in this room, find all these furnitures to be in the way! One can barely move around in here!" Drawina said.

"Alright..." Drawcia sighs once again and uses her eraser to remove all the chairs and furnitures. She decides to keep her Rosita plushie though.

"Why are you keeping that doll?" Drawina asked her.

"Well... I simply need something to accompany me during the competition." Drawcia said.

"Ah, alright. Your choice I suppose..." Drawina said and goes back to test doodle a little on her easel.

Only minutes away, Drawcia's suddenly feeling hungry. Not having eaten anything before leaving home earlier, she starts thinking on what to eat.

"Hm... what should I eat, what should I eat... A banana? ... naw, maybe... a cake??... no, it's not the right time for it... perhaps..." Drawcia kept thinking. She eventually paints herself an apple to eat. To her dismay, the apple tastes like her own paint.

"Bleech. Since when did apples taste like paint??" Drawica said and tosses away the apple. She paints herself several foods, but she soon finds out that every kind of food she paints taste the same just like the apple.

"Aaw... I was hoping to have myself a little snack before the competition starts." Drawcia said in disappointment. At her easel, Drawina just chuckles at Drawcia, irritating the latter slightly.

"Yeah yeah, very funny... Hm, wonder if I should start covering stuff in paint... Oh no Drawcia, you don't! You promised not to do it this time around!" Drawcia refused herself.

Just a minute to go, the competition is about to begin. Drawcia and Drawina keep taunting each other.

"Today will be the day I win this contest, and I'll be doing a much better job than you!" Drawcia said.

"Drawcia, you won't be winning the day. Your frequent habits of painting on every single thing has always made you lose the contest, and I know you'll make the same mistake even now!" Drawina said.

"You'll be proven wrong. I WILL be winning this contest, and I'll make sure not to mess up my chances of winning it!" Drawcia said.

"I doubt you'll be able to keep that promise Drawcia..." Drawina said.

"Aw come on, you said that before we went in here!" Drawcia said.

"Yes, but I know that you never really learn from your mistakes. I told you multiple times before not to goof up, but you end up doing so anyway." Drawina said.

"Phah, of course I learn from my mistakes. You're just not willing to admit it." Drawcia said.

"Whatever. I hope I'll be winning the competition today." Drawina said.

"Like you almost always do... just you wait Drawina. I'll be taking the whole contest with just a stroke of my pencil here!" Drawcia taunted Drawina one last time.

After the last second has passed the contest then starts. The first motif is an flower. Drawina draws the flower with ease on her easel, while Drawcia has trouble figuring out how to draw the lines.

"Oh, it's useless. I'll never be able to get my painting right." Drawcia said and keeps trying to draw the flower. In her haste to finish her drawing in the few minutes left Drawcia ends up doodling a mess all over her easel.

"Hm. It may not look exactly like the flower in front of me, but I think it's good enough." Drawcia said and looks at the mess that is her painting once again. Just then the judge comes to check in on how the young witches are doing.

"Ok young witch artists. Time's up. Put down your brushes and let me see your works." the judge said. She sees the art made by Drawina, and is impressed by her work.

"Very good Drawina! I can tell you're learning the more you attend this contest!" the judge told Drawina. She then goes to Drawcia to check out her painting.

"So, what does the judge think of my art?" Drawcia said.

"Hm..." said the judge as she takes a look at her painting. "To be honest, it looks absolutely horrible!" the judge said, not being very satisfied with Drawcia's attempt.

"Oh, really?" Drawcia said.

"Yes. It all looks like a mess! Do try to focus more on the details next time instead of just rushing it out like that!" the judge told Drawcia.

"Alright..." Drawcia said.

"Well, at least she didn't go all crazy with her paintbrush this time..." Drawina thought to herself.

Next motif is an butterfly. Drawina draws each line carefully on her easel. Drawcia on the other hand, are now trying her best not to rush her painting, drawing each line as precisely as possible as she sees on the butterfly model in front of them.

"Sigh... Drawcia will be unable to get her art right. Despite her years of endless practice, she just can't seem to make her own art stand out!" Drawina said after taking a peek at Drawcia's easel. She just ignores her and keeps working on her painting.

"Nngh... I... I think I'm starting to get the hang of it now... I've almost finished doing the outlines..." Drawcia said and keeps drawing on her easel.

After time has run out the judge checks the paintings done by the two witches.

"Your art is really wonderful, Drawina! You drew the butterfly exactly as seen on the motif, but also adding your own touch to it." The judge applauded Drawina again.

"Well, I always like doing things in my own style. Despite this, I do care not to make my art stray too far from the actual motif." Drawina said. The judge then checks Drawcia's attempt, but are just as disappointed with her piece like her first attempt.

"No no no, Drawcia. That's not how it should look." The judge expressed her disappointment to Drawcia.

"What's wrong with my painting?? I did exactly what you told me to do; to be more careful with my drawing." Drawcia questioned her.

"Yes. I've seen it that you've been more careful with your line art, a little too careful actually; the lines are ALL jagged rather than smooth. The palette used is correct as seen on the butterfly model, but all colors are applied in the wrong places!" The judge said. Drawcia then takes a look at her piece after hearing the judge's opinion, and starts realizing she's been trying to be way too careful with her piece.

"Oh... he heh... well, suppose this is life as an amateur artist." Drawcia said to herself.

Four things left to draw, motif number three is a Woodster. Being the more talented one, Drawina just paints away on her drawing like it was the easiest thing in the world. Drawcia however, is struggling to figure out how exactly to draw the Woodster in front of her.

"I wonder how Drawina is so quick on her hands... I mean, from what I can see she's not using her magic to let her brush do the work or anything. Her hand is the only thing she uses..." Drawcia said to herself while still working out how to draw the Woodster in front of her. The motif in question is a REAL Woodster holding a flag with both hands.

"Aw, it's no use. The harder I try to draw the thing the more wrong my drawing looks. There must be a quicker way..." Drawcia thought to herself.

With Drawina already having finished her painting, Drawcia decides to cheat a little when no one is looking. While the judge checks on Drawina's work Drawcia uses her magic paintbrush to paint a Woodster in a flash. It takes a wrong turn however, because the object inside Drawcia's painting suddenly comes to life and starts walking around the room wreaking havoc.

"Oh no... seems like this wasn't a very good idea. I better get rid of it before any major damage is done!" Drawcia said and tries getting rid of the weird-looking Woodster she's just created. No matter how hard she tries to make it vanish, it just ends up breaking even more things in the room. After making enough of a mess in the painting room the Woodster then walks out of the wall, leaving a hole in it. Unfortunately for Drawcia, everyone has already seen the disaster done.

"Now that was a very nice-looking fellow that just barged out of the wall! Always glad to see more people similar to me around this place for a change." said the Woodster still holding the flag.

"Drawcia, look what happened to all the sculptures and paintings in the room!! NOW, I demand you to clean up the mess that thing of yours have left behind!" The judge scolded Drawcia.

"B-but..." Drawcia tried to speak.

"No buts here Drawcia. Go get a mop and bucket and start cleaning the room!" Drawina told her off.

"Grr... alright. I'll clean the room then..." Drawcia said and gets herself a mop and a bucket. Uttering things under her breath, Drawcia starts cleaning around in the room.

Things aren't going any better for Drawcia after this point. The next thing they're about to paint on their canvases, Drawcia ends up covering herself in her own paint when trying to splatter it on her easel, which afterwards she ends up bumping into things, leaving paint on anything she touches.

"Drawcia, what have you done to all the stuff in the room?!! They're all covered in paint!! Luckily they weren't really that important or any major masterpieces, but it would've been nice to at least have them intact!" The judge scolded Drawcia again.

"Sorry... I promise it won't happen again." Drawcia said.

On the near last motif, everything's going well for Drawina, but not so much for Drawcia.

"Ooh... why is it that Drawina's the best one in the competition. All I get from the judge is scolding for things that aren't even my fault! ... or they may be my fault, but... whatever, I'm not gonna spend my time learning how to make a painting of random objects." Drawcia said and pulls out her magic paintbrush once again to let it do the painting work for her.

However, by leaving it to its own devices the paintbrush starts wreaking havoc across the room by painting on anything it sees fit, including paintings, sculptures, the lamps above the room, and even painting a funny moustache on the judge's face.

"Hm... I... I-I'll just go and get the bucket and mop and clean up the mess in here." Drawcia said and goes to get the mop and bucket to clean the room again.

After hours of painting pictures, the two witches now have a 30 minute break in the café inside the building. Drawina's feeling proud over her work so far, while Drawcia's in wonder over the final part of the competition, dipping her cookie in her coffee cup.

"The judge was really proud over the artwork I've painted... I'm very confident that I'll be the one taking the prize with me today." Drawina said to herself.

"Sigh... I haven't had much luck today... if things keep going this way for me I may very well be out of the game..." Drawcia said worriedly.

"Well, tell you what; if you hadn't used your magic paintbrush, then none of the vandalism would've happened." Drawina told her.

"Yeah yeah... Maybe I shouldn't be using it from now on if my paintbrush is to blame..." Drawcia said.

"Just so you know... should one last disaster happen, then you will more than likely be kicked out of here." Drawina said and goes back to drink on her tea.

"Oh my bewitchedness... what am I gonna do?? Shall I find a way to create the perfect masterpiece, or should I just give all up and go home?? ... if things go wrong for me one more time, then it's all over for me..." Drawcia said to herself in despair. She is indeed concerned that things won't be going so well for her in the final phase of the competition.

With the 30 minute break over, the witches are now heading back to the painting room. On their way out they stumble upon Adeleine from the Kirby series. She recognizes Drawcia by her hat and greets her.

"Oh hey Drawcia. Nice to see you here as well!" Adeleine said.

"Well, hello to you... by the way, this place is only for witches to compete at. Normal guys like you aren't even allowed here according to the competition's rules!" Drawcia pointed out to Adeleine.

"Drawcia, Adeleine's a painter as well, and she also has the ability to make her drawings come to life. Another thing you may not be aware of, is that they have lifted the rule regarding normal humans participating. They may now take part in the contest as long as they are artists and have prior experience in drawing." Drawcia told Drawcia and starts walking away to the painting room. Drawcia then gets an little idea in her head.

"Say... would you do me a favor Adeleine?" Drawcia asked her.

"Yes?" Adeleine asked her back.

"Would you mind helping me out at the competition? I need all the help I can get!" Drawcia said. Being an honest soul, Adeleine refuses helping her win the competition.

"No, I won't help you win the competition!" Adeleine said.

"Why not??" Drawcia asked.

"Because that would disqualify me from even participating in the contest! I want to follow the rules all the way towards the end, and helping someone make a painting just so he/she can win would hinder my chances of winning the contest." Adeleine said.

"How helpful of you..." Drawcia said. "So, you wouldn't even give me advice then?"

"Well, I can give you general advice. My main advice to you is to believe in yourself. Don't think so much over what you're trying to accomplish. Just let the idea or inspiration come to you as you draw. That's what I'd do when I have an case of artist's block." Adeleine advised to Drawcia.

"You think so?" Drawcia asked.

"Yeah. Your artistic talent often comes from within. I decided to become a painter not because of the thought of being famous, but because it was something I wanted to do. Drawing and painting has since been a passion of mine, and I'll continue to do so for as long as I live... now, if you excuse me, I have to get started with the contest now. You're on your own now. I wish you all the luck Drawcia." Adeleine said and starts walking towards the painting room.

"Hm... I guess I have to manage it on my own then... My chances of winning the contest will probably be pretty slim unless the tables turn..." Drawcia said and starts heading into the painting room as well. In the painting room, all the participants are told to draw a landscape without any motif to start with.

"Remember now all artists, that it is a landscape you should paint, and nothing else." the judge said, after which the contest then starts.

While the other girls paint away on their canvases, Drawcia's having a very hard time with her painting. She's barely started on it, and because she see's no visible motif in front of her, she just can't figure out how the landscape should look like.

"Sigh... I just don't get it... I know what a landscape is, but how to draw one is an entirely different thing, especially if there's no motif around to look at." Drawcia said and keeps thinking over how to draw a landscape.

Growing bored, Drawcia eventually decides to let loose on her easel and draws away in attempt to build up inspiration. First she draws an Woodster, then a Dumb-Crow, an handheld video-game console, and even draws a little comic starring Drawcia herself.

"Hm. There's not enough room to draw anything more on... besides, this junk is rather useless to me. I better toss it away and try drawing something else." Drawcia said and is about to toss away her doodle, but before she can throw it away the judge takes notice of Drawcia's work.

"Rather impressive stuff you've drawn there Drawcia, very impressive!" the judge said.

"Oh, really??" Drawcia said.

"Yeah. Still, you're supposed to be drawing a landscape, not random things. If you want to win the contest, you better draw what everyone else here is doing." the judge said and leaves Drawcia to her thing.

Tossing her work aside, Drawcia is feeling a bit thirsty, so she draws herself a glass of water.

"Man, all that drawing sure did wear me out a bit. A glass filled with refreshing water is what I need right now." Drawcia said and drinks the glass. However, even though the water looks like normal water tend to do, it still tastes like paint to her.

"Bleech. Why is it that anything I draw, be it an apple or a glass of water, always taste like paint!?" Drawcia said to herself in disgust. She decides not to bother any more about it though and tries to doodle that landscape the judge so wants to see.

"I'll give you a landscape. Just you wait..." Drawcia said and keeps trying to draw some landscapes, but fails every single time. She keeps tossing away drawing after drawing of landscapes turning out wrong, and it looks like Drawcia isn't really going to have a painting to show off.

Well into the end of the contest, with 10 minutes to go, the other gals are almost done with their landscape paintings. Drawcia is now very desperate to try and paint something to win the contest with.

"I've really got to draw something now, or I'll go home with nothing in hand!" Drawcia said and tries to think up a possible landscape in her mind. With this failing on her, and with so little time left, she resorts to painting blobs all over her canvas, in a attempt to create something representing a landscape.

With only a few minutes left now, everone else is already done with their paintings and are waiting for the judge. Meanwhile, Drawcia has managed to create a painting of...

"A Wario-nose... I'm required to draw a landscape, and in my haste to create such a painting, all I've done with all the paint-splattering on my easel is, a Wario-nose?? While I admit it looks kinda decent, I'm aware this won't help me win the competition. Guess I'll just admit defeat from this point on." Drawcia said to herself and is expecting herself to lose the contest.

Before the contest's over though, out of Drawcia's painting comes an large, pink Wario-nose and starts wreaking havoc all over the room, destroying hundreds of works by witches over the years.

"Aaw hell... as if things couldn't be going any worse for me!!" Drawcia said to herself in complete disbelief and just cover her eyes in shame, unable to look at all the damage the Wario-nose is causing.

After the Wario-nose storms out of the building everything's a complete mess. The judge is furious at the damage that's been caused, and calls out to Drawcia.

"Drawcia!! Come over here!" the judge called to her. Prepared for the worst, Drawcia does as told and walks over to the judge. She's not very happy at all.

"That Wario-nose of yours has caused damage of the biggest grade to hundreds, if not thousands, of paintings and works made by the witches and artists that have spent all their time on them!!" the judge angrily said.

"But... it wasn't my fault that this stupid painting of mine came to life!" Drawcia tried to explain.

"Don't even think about getting yourself out of this. This is all YOUR fault! I demand you to leave the building immediately, and never return again until you've improved on your skills!!" the judge told her.

"So, I'm not winning anything then?" Drawcia asked.

"Get out of here, now!!" the judge yelled.

"*sobs* alright, I'll be leaving then..." Drawcia said and starts to head out of the building while feeling sad and downcast. Meanwhile, the judge is now checking out the works made by the other two girls.

"So, aside from what's been happening today... how do you think my painting looks?" Drawina asked the judge.

"Well, all I can say is I'm very pleased with how it came out like! Only downside are the black outlines overtaking the rest of the painting, but other than that it looks good." the judge said and goes to Adeleine to check out her painting.

"So, how well do you find my painting to be like?" Adeleine asked the judge.

"I'm looking at it right now..." the judge said and looks at it carefully. After she takes a look at it Adeleine then hears her opinion.

"I've taken a look now, and I think it is the most AMAZING work of art you've ever made!" the judge congratulated her.

"Really??" Adeleine said.

"Yes. For an artist like yourself, you seem very quick on your hands, and despite this has managed to create a landscape painting that's so realistic that it almost looks like a scene from real life!" the judge said and points to the picture on Adeleine's painting, which depicts an grassy field with flower beds and a lake to the right, with clouds on the blue sky, all realistic-looking both in detail and style, with no black outlines visible.

"Wow, thank you so much!" Adeleine said in surprise.

"How come you were able to churn out that painting so quick?" Drawina asked her.

"Well, I've been an painter for as long as I can remember, and it just lies within my nature to think of the details, and not think so much about the final result." Adeleine said.

"So how well or bad do you think I did then??" Drawina asked her.

"Aw, I think you did just as good as I did." Adeleine replied to Drawina. Because of her work of art Adeleine ends up winning the entire competition, with Drawina coming second.

Outside the building Drawcia is now sitting on the steps outside the entrance, sobbing a little while feeling down over what happened in there.

"Sigh... all I ever wanted to do was have some fun doodling at the contest, and win the prize... what happens instead is disaster and things being destroyed due to my paintings always coming to life. I just can't seem to control when or not my art should come to life..." Drawcia said to herself. Just then Adeleine and Drawina walk out of the building to see Drawcia just sitting there.

"I can tell you're not happy Drawcia..." Adeleine said.

"Serves her well, me thinks. She can't even keep her own art under control." Drawina said.

"Don't be so harsh on her!" Adeleine told Drawina off.

"No, she's right. I'm nothing more but an paint-crazy witch in the eyes of many, and it's easy to see why, especially after my time of antagonizing a certain pink puffball years ago. And don't mind me by the way. I'm fine, just fine..." Drawcia said.

"Alright, if you say so..." Drawina said and takes off on her jet-driven broomstick to return home to her place. As Adeleine is about to go back to the place from where she came she looks over to Drawcia again, who now is about to hop up on her bike and drive back to her house in the faraway woods, with nothing to take home.

"Aw... I'm feeling sorry for her now..." Adeleine says to herself and decides to give her something back.

Over to Drawcia, she's now all packed and ready to drive off, and is about to start the engine on her bike until she hears Adeleine calling her name. She shows up by her bike with something behind her back.

"Oh , hello there Adeleine... aren't you supposed to be heading back home with that prize of yours?" Drawcia said.

"Well, I thought I better give you something before I head back home." Adeleine said.

"Oh, ok... What is it?" Drawcia asked. After Drawcia asks her question Adeleine then holds out two items in her hands; an golden trophy in the likeness of the one she just won, and a new, but more modern magic paintbrush.

"Wow... a-are these for me?" Drawcia asked.

"Yes. When I saw you feeling down after the competition I decided to give you something back, and I thought that a new paintbrush would make you more than happy." Adeleine said. Not knowing what to say, Drawcia happily accepts her gifts.

"Thank you so much Adeleine!! You know, of all the guys I ever come to meet and known, you're the only one I would consider a true friend!" Drawcia said with tears flowing down her face.

"It's nothing really. I just wanted to be nice and giving of myself, that's all." Adeleine said.

"Thanks for the new paintbrush though. My old one very likely need to be replaced by now." Drawcia said.

"Yeah. I guess it must've seen some age by now. I'm glad you like your gifts!" Adeleine said. After giving Drawcia a hug, Drawcia then heads home on her bike, now even happier than she was before. After Drawcia is out of sight Adeleine is now heading in her own direction, feeling content with the thing she just did for Drawcia.

"I'm really glad that Drawcia liked my gifts, because as soon as she saw them she almost went down in happy tears!" Adeleine said and looks towards the horizon where the sunset is starting to dawn on Dumb-Crow Isle.

"I'm really glad over what I did for her, because I know that should you ever see someone being sad, do your best to cheer him or her up. Doing so will make you feel good on the inside, and also that you did something right... Wonder what I should do with my prize though..." Adeleine said and starts to wonder what to do with her trophy.

"I think I'll donate it to some sort of charity or museum. I personally don't see a need for it, so giving it away could be a good thing for me... I'll think about it though." Adeleine said and keeps walking all the way home.

Well, that's another episode(or story) come and gone. While Drawcia didn't really win the competition, at least she got some gifts from Adeleine. In episode #7 things might be taking a very different turn, starting with VARIO watching a sitcom on the TV the day before the day of all things going bad not just for him, but possibly even Warriio as well...

The End...