

Whisking Tea

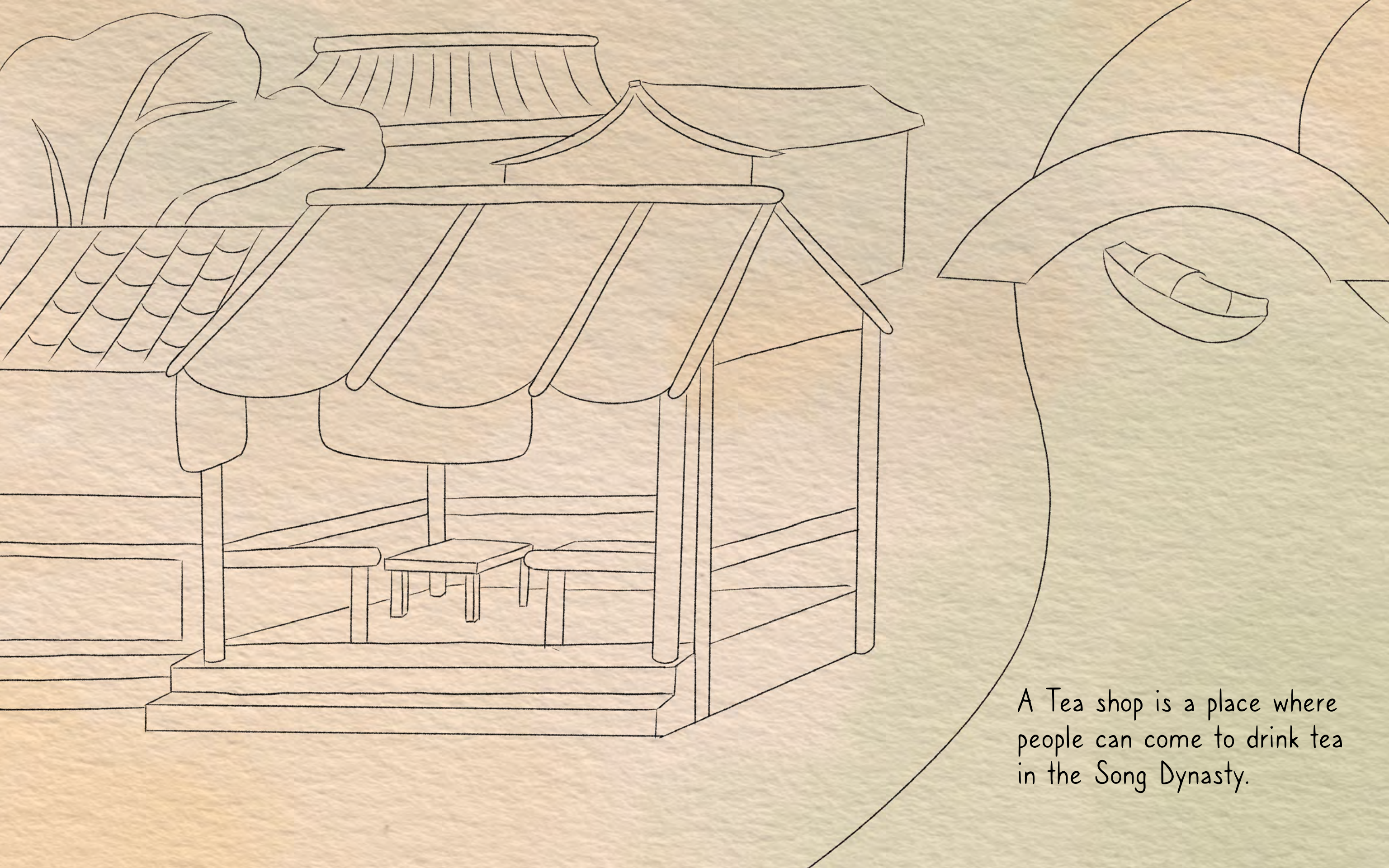


Cei Ma

An illustration of a cup of tea. The cup is a reddish-brown color and is filled with a green liquid. A large, white, wavy shape representing steam rises from the cup. The background is a textured, light yellow color.

Whisking Tea

Cei Ma



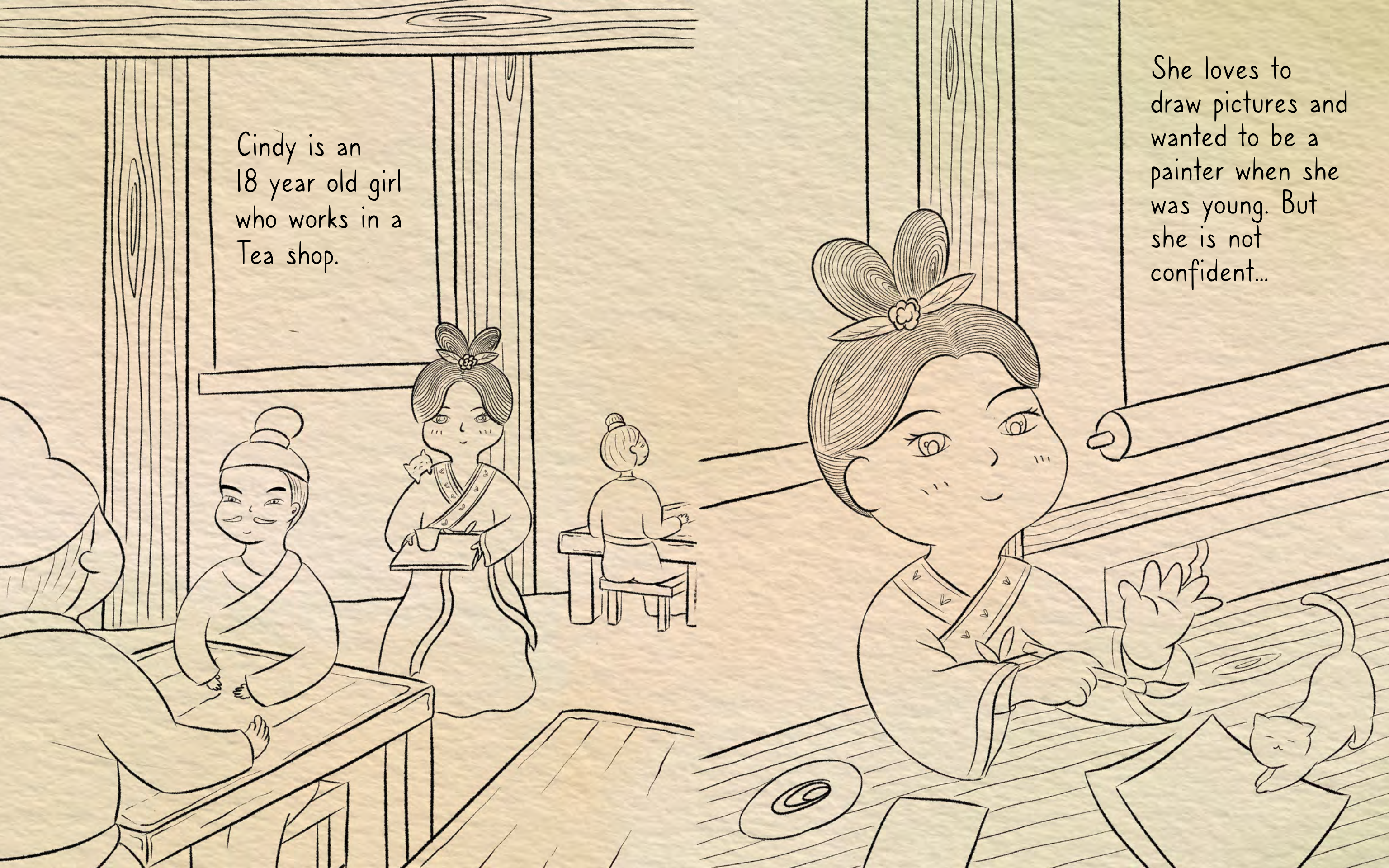
A Tea shop is a place where people can come to drink tea in the Song Dynasty.



People listen to stories while drinking tea in the Tea shop.

Cindy is an
18 year old girl
who works in a
Tea shop.

She loves to
draw pictures and
wanted to be a
painter when she
was young. But
she is not
confident...



One day, Cindy wants to paint after work. But there is no brush on the desk.

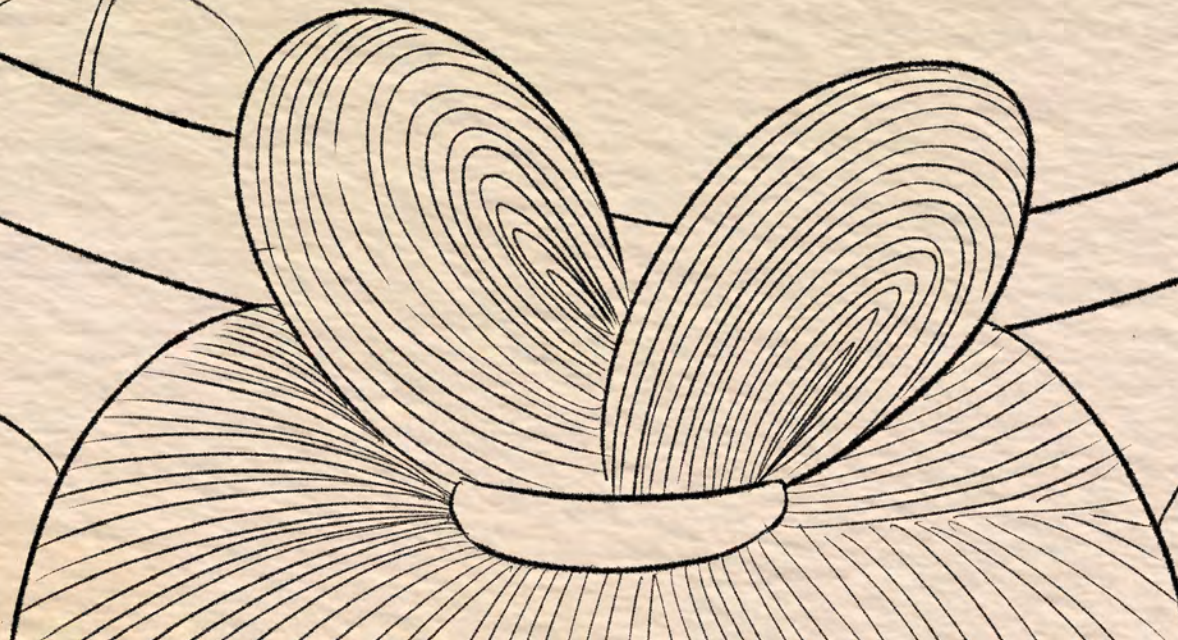
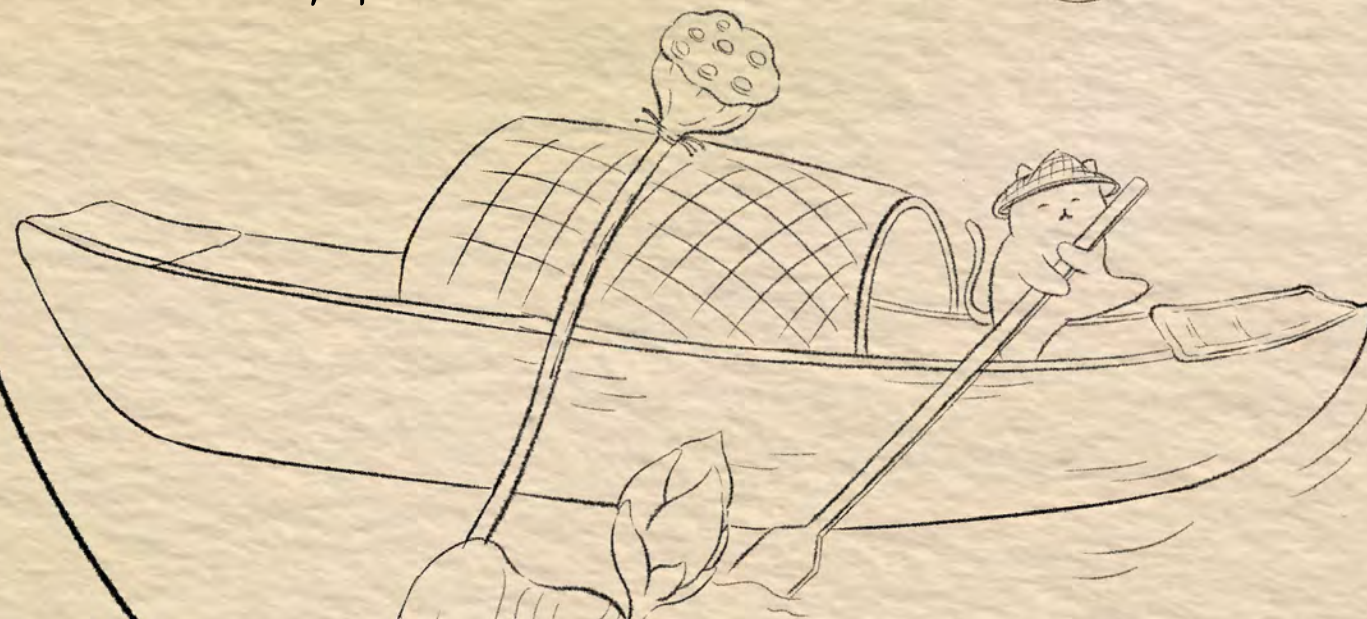


Cindy picks up her "brush" to paint...



Oh! Cindy paints on the tea!

She just dips some
tea powder with a
stick and draws...



Cindy focuses on painting and doesn't notice her boss.

Her boss Tom stands quietly behind Cindy while she paints.



Suddenly, there is applause.

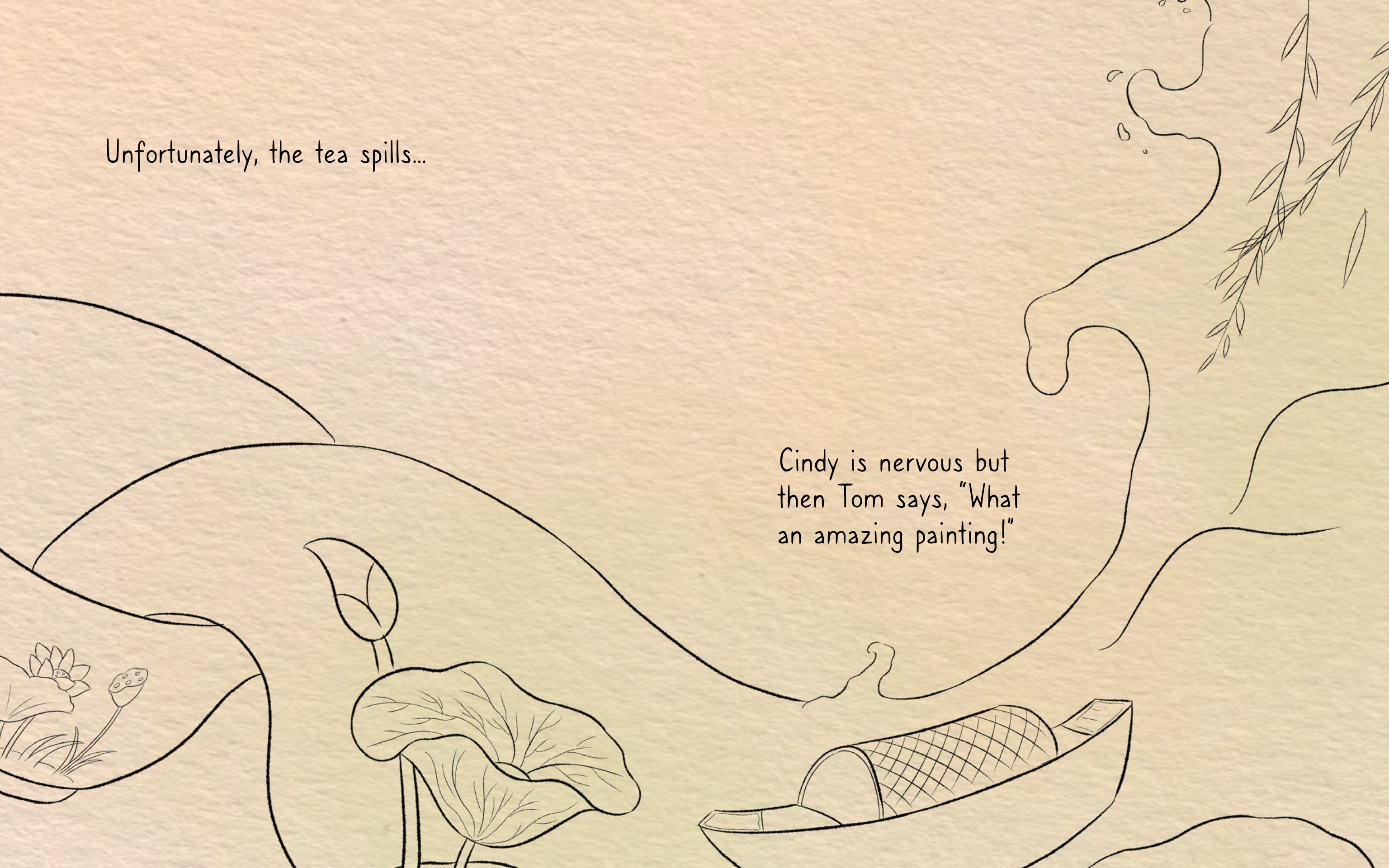


Cindy turns her
head in panic.

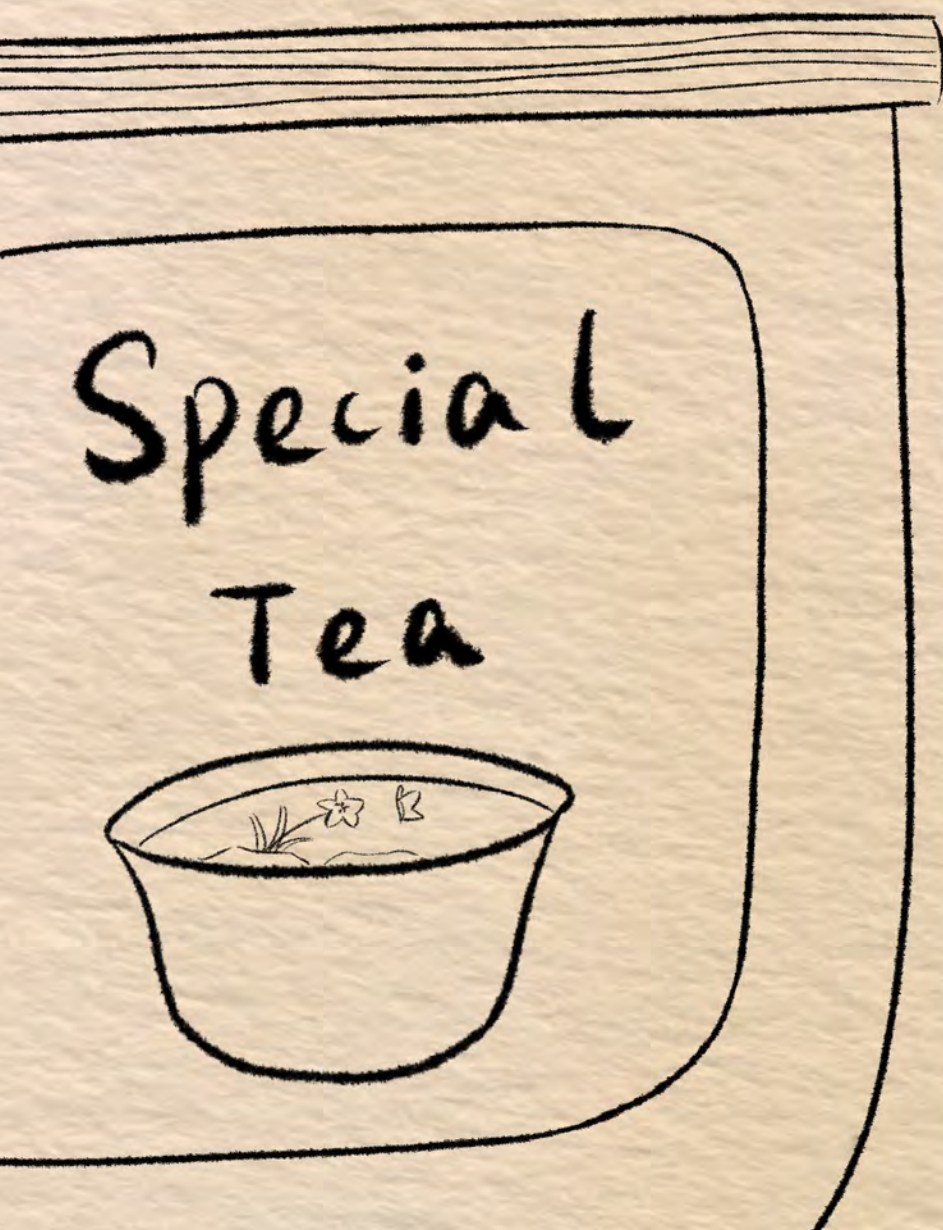


Unfortunately, the tea spills...

Cindy is nervous but
then Tom says, "What
an amazing painting!"



This gives Tom an idea. He decides to add this special tea to the menu as a specialty of this Tea shop.



A lot of people hear of it and come to the Tea shop...

The minister hears about it and tells the emperor "Recently, there is special tea in the Tea shop and there is a painting on the tea."

"Oh, that's unusual and I've never seen painting on tea. Let's go and have a look."





The emperor visits the
Tea shop and everyone
is curious.

Cindy is anxious. What
will he think?



"I'm very curious about this special tea and I want to drink it." the emperor tells Cindy.

Cindy starts to make tea.

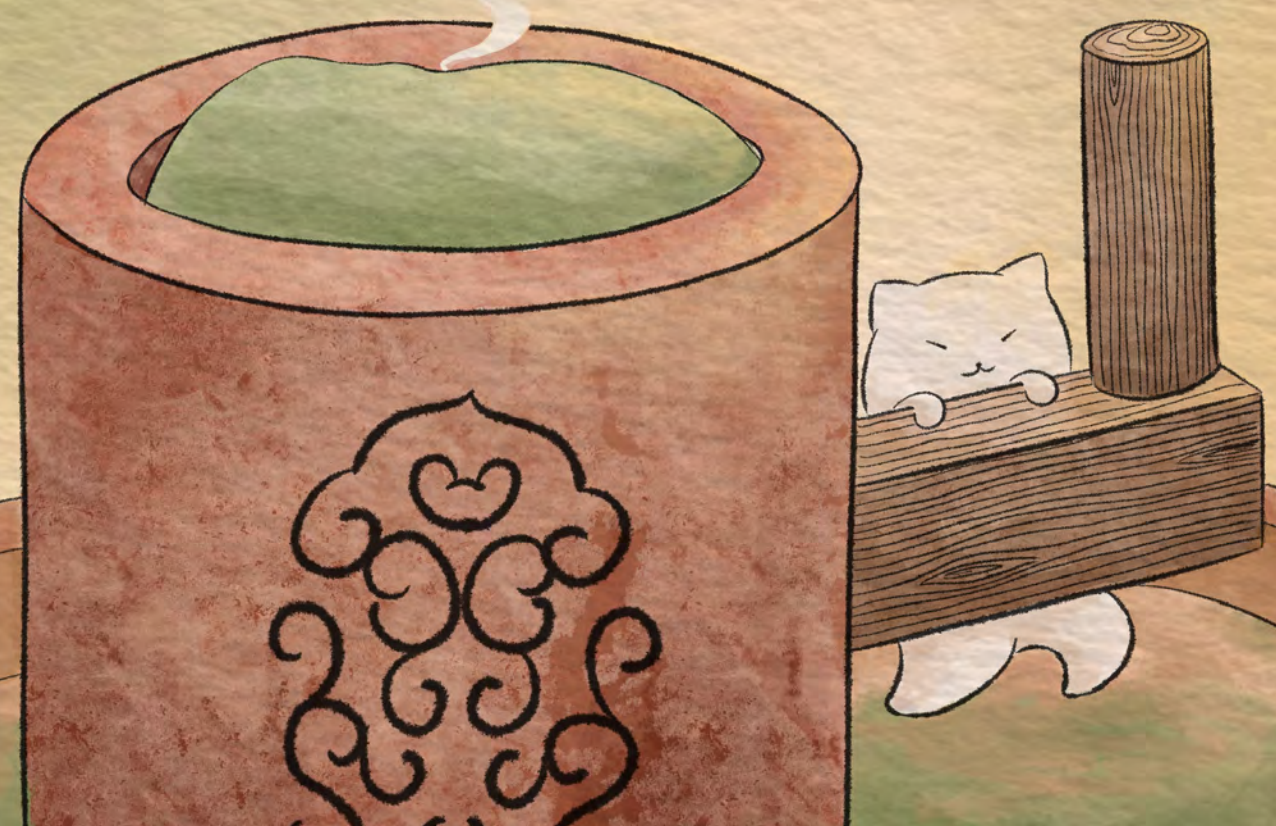
First, she crushes the tea.
"Lucy, don't forget to use tea
cake." Cindy tells her cat.

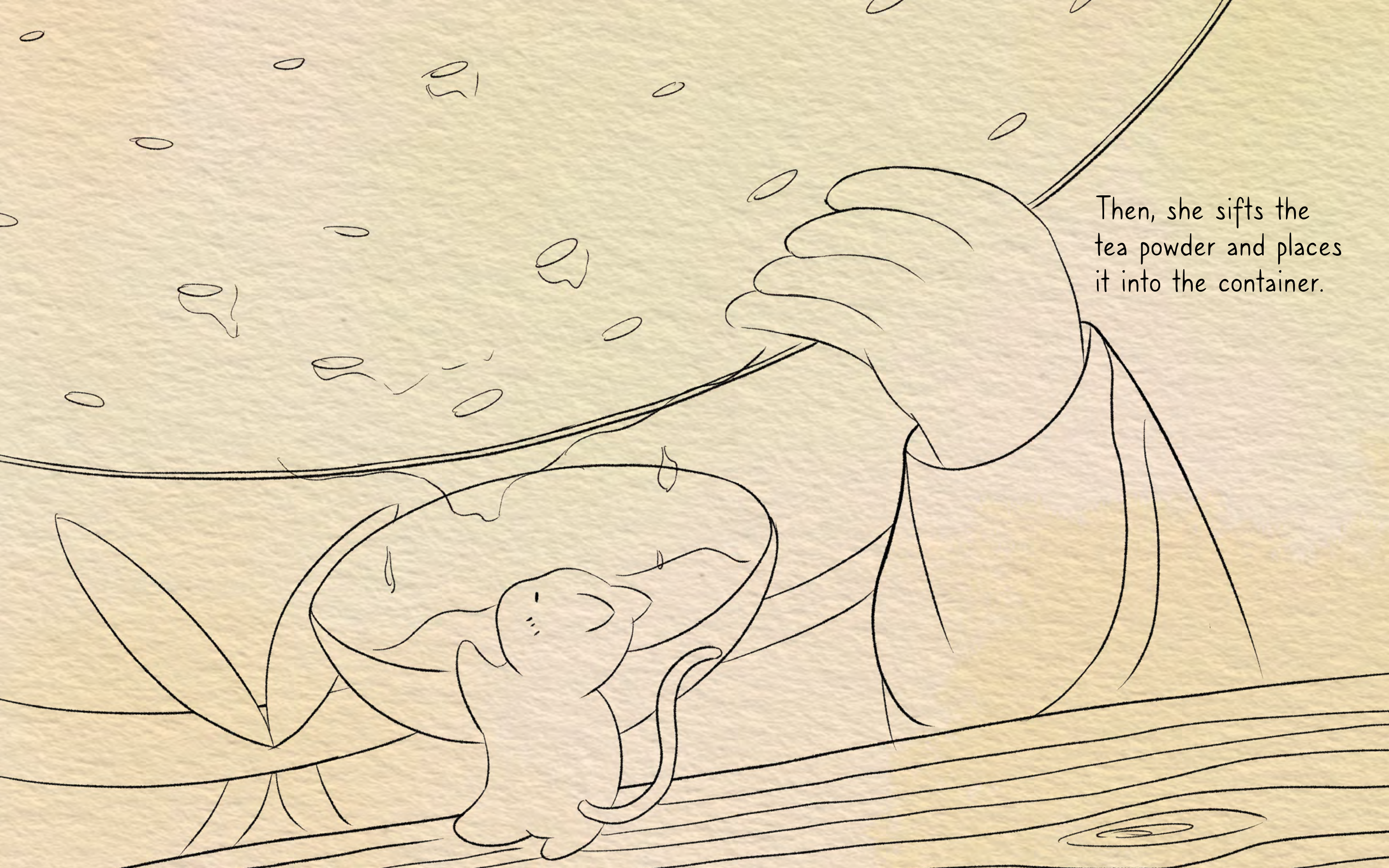




Next, she puts this tea powder into another trough to grind it into finer tea powder.

Then, she pours masked tea cake on trough and grinds it into tea powder.

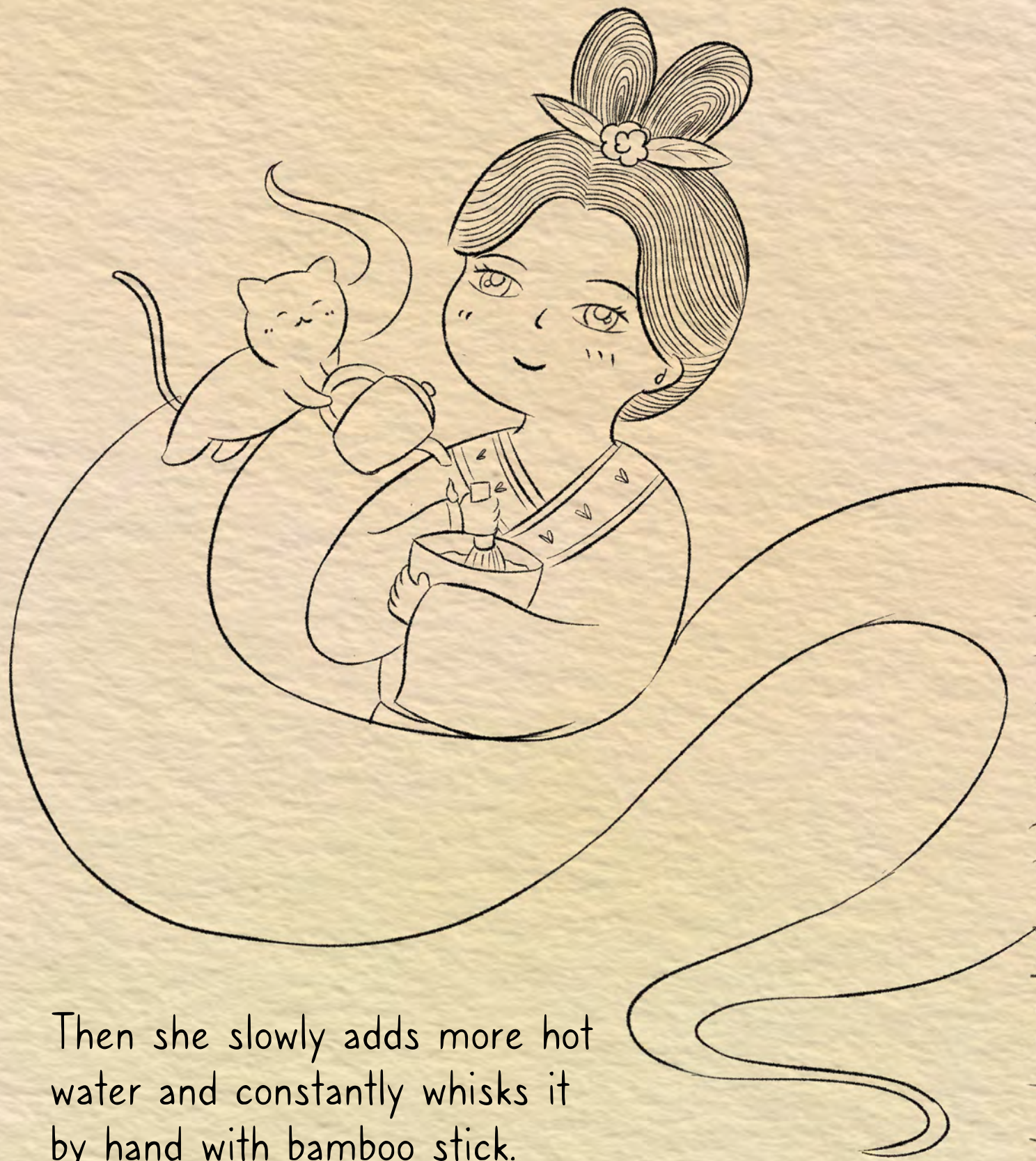




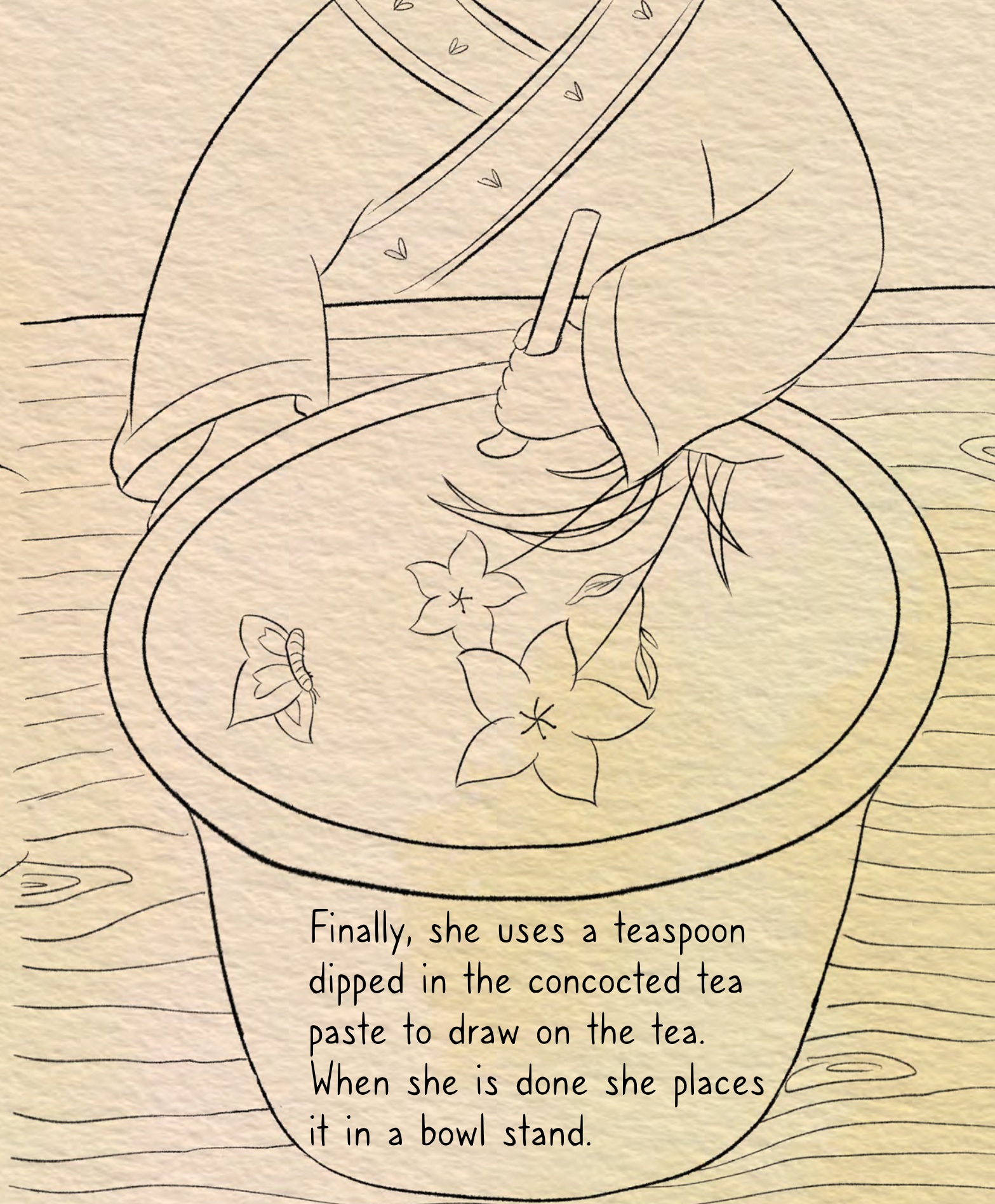
Then, she sifts the
tea powder and places
it into the container.

After that, Cindy adds the powder and pours hot water over the fine powdered tea, creating a paste.





Then she slowly adds more hot water and constantly whisks it by hand with bamboo stick.



Finally, she uses a teaspoon dipped in the concocted tea paste to draw on the tea. When she is done she places it in a bowl stand.

Cindy nervously gives
the tea to the emperor.

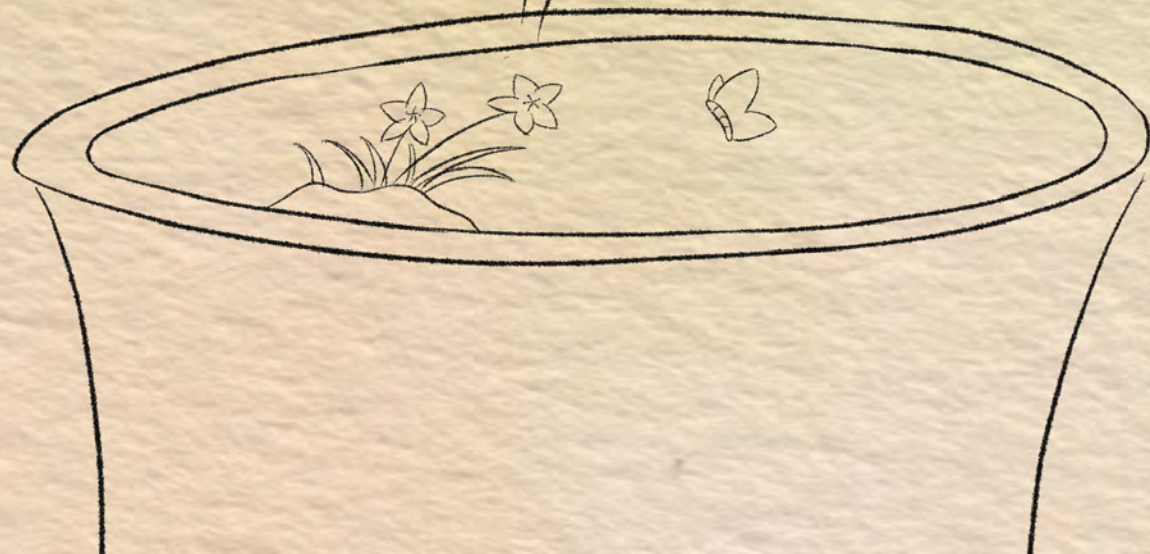


"Oh, it's a beautiful painting
on the tea. It's unbelievable!"
The emperor is so surprised.
"Cindy, you draw very well!"



The emperor looks at the painting on the tea and named it "Whisking Tea".

Since then, whisking tea has become popular in Song Dynasty.



...and Cindy became more and more confident and also became an artist.



The Little Cloud

A.M.



The Little Cloud

Qi Ma




I decided to start a journey to
find an answer.

I'm an ordinary white cloud.
Everyday I'm thinking "Who
am I? What can I do?"

I'm nervous and excited.





"Hi cloud, how are you today?"

"Good, but it's so hot!!"



The sun is so warm. It shines down
on the plants, and they are flourishing.
The flowers are very beautiful.



I wish I could be like the Sun.





Whoosh—Whoosh—
I suddenly feel cool.
Oh, it's windy.



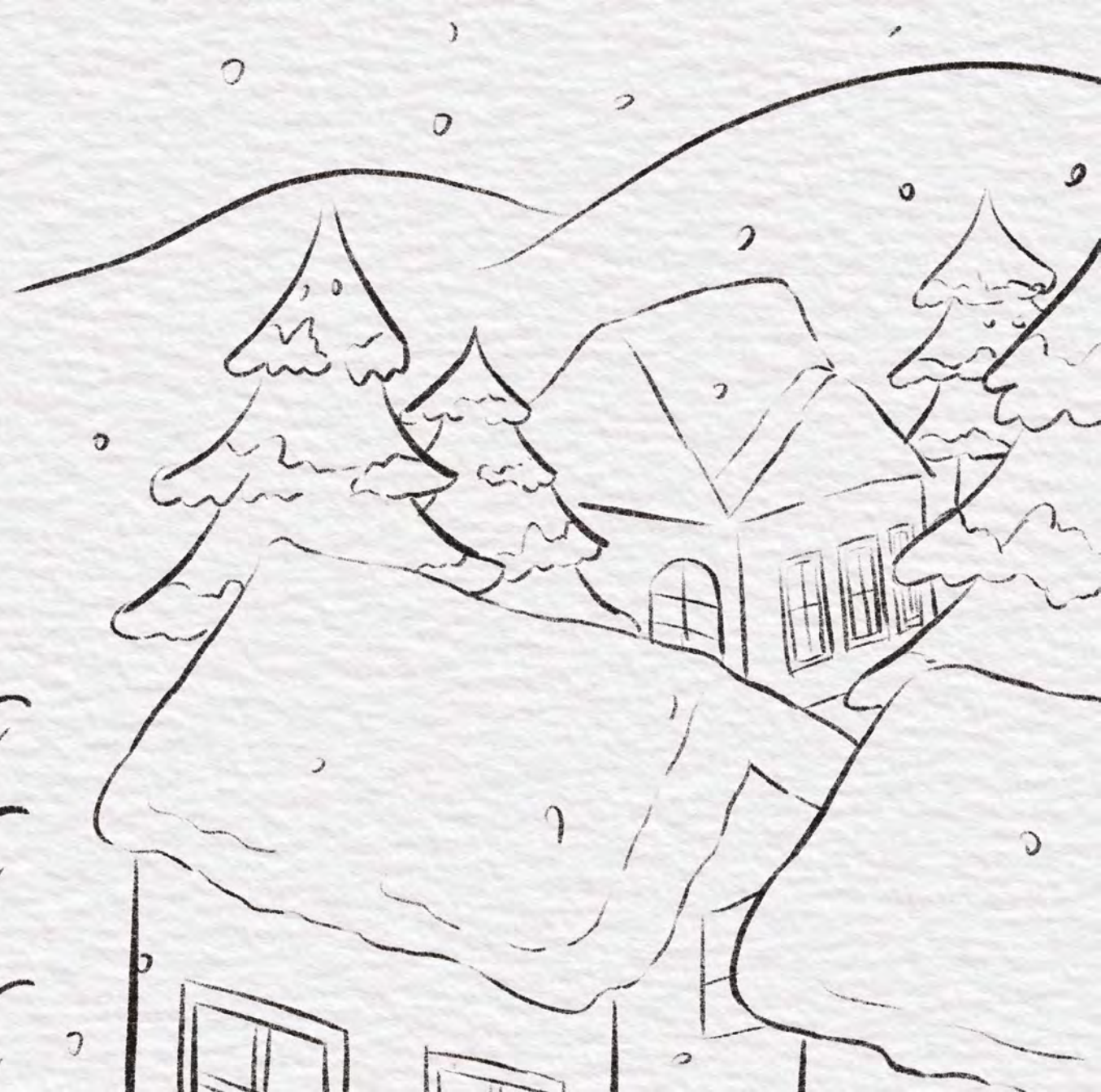
The wind is whistling,
bringing coolness to people.
The ground was covered
with a yellow quilt.

"Look at my kite, it's
flying so high!" The
child said excitedly.

I wish I could be like the wind.



"What happened? I'm so cold!"



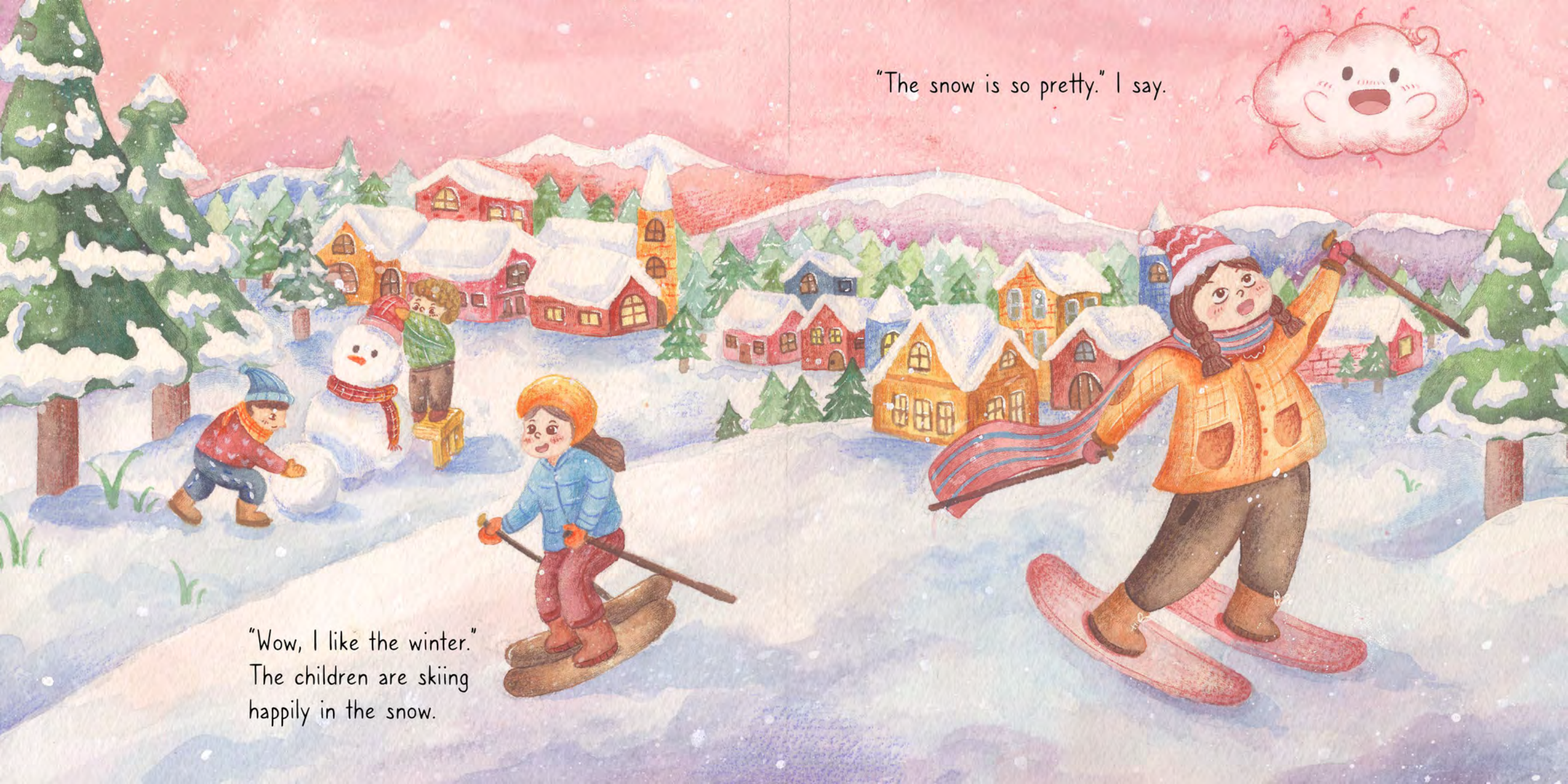


"I like to dance in the
winer." Snow says.

"The snow is so pretty." I say.



"Wow, I like the winter."
The children are skiing
happily in the snow.



The snow is white and beautiful.
Dressing the houses and ground with
new white clothes. The children play
in the snow happily.

I wish I could be like the snow...

I fly for a long time, it's the evening.





It's so quiet and dark
except for the moon.




The moon is bright
like a light, lighting up
the dark night. Shine
on the people who lose
their track.

"If only I were like them..."









"It's raining, we can play in the puddles!"

"Yeahhh, I like rainy days!"

Gradually, my mood calmed
down and stopped crying.



"Wow, look at that! It's amazing!"





There is a colorful rainbow....



I start to change my color!



Everything has changed.



I realize that even though
I'm a little white cloud, I
still shine in my own way.



