

Alyssa was exploring the Louvre, when she stumbled upon an odd stone door with Egyptian hieroglyphs engraved on it. She couldn't resist the temptation to touch it. *It wouldn't hurt to touch it*, she thought.

Alyssa was sucked into the door.

Alyssa found herself in an artist's studio. Behind her was the door that brought her there. She tried to open it, but it was no use. In front of her was a man with a grey beard.

"*Ehm? Chi sei?*" he said.

Alyssa gasped. This man was not just *any* man— he was *the* Leonardo da Vinci.

"*Che cosa?*" Leonardo said.

Good thing Alyssa's Nonna had taught her Italian!

Alyssa and Leonardo had conversations about art. Alyssa showed her sketch of *The Virgin and Child with St. Anne* that she had drawn at the museum before she got transported.

Leonardo gasped and rushed to a blank canvas across the room. Leonardo started to paint vigorously.

After a few hours (and some snack breaks) Leonardo announced that he was done. *The Virgin and The Child with St. Anne* was facing Alyssa. She stared in awe.

Leonardo thanked Alyssa. He took out a canvas and started painting once again...

**KNOCK!**

**KNOCK!**

Alyssa went to get the door. When she touched the doorknob, she was sucked into the door.

Alyssa was back in the Louvre. She was sitting on her bum, staring at the *Mona Lisa*—or so she thought. The *Mona Lisa* looked odd. *Very* odd.

"Oh little lady, you look just like the girl in the *Mona Lisa!*", a tourist said.

Then it occurred to her, like someone slapping her in the face. It was *her!* They had the same smile, same hazel eyes, same short, chocolate-brown hair. On the description said,

*The Mona Lyssa.*