

The Day the Crayons Quit- Who am I?

"Duncan, I really do enjoy being your crayon but I am getting frustrated with my arguing friends- please help! Who am I?"



"I am going to lose it if you don't start colouring in the lines! Who am I?"



"I am total fed up of people getting my name wrong- how dare they! Who am I?"



"I work harder than anybody else; I need a rest! Who am I?"



"Duncan, I cannot believe you would remove my wrapper; I am shocked and humiliated! Who am I?"



"Just for your information, I am NOT just for girls and you know it! Who am I?"



"Why oh why must I be used to be everybody's outline? Grrrrrrrr! Who am I?"



"HELLLLLLLLLL! I am going to completely disappear if you carry on using me as much as you are. Give me a break! Who am I?"



"I am the most exhausted crayon to ever exist- there's hardly anything left of me after you coloured in half of the zoo animals! Who am I?"



"Duncan, I feel so empty. What is the point of using me on paper? Who am I?"



"Hey Duncan, pal- you know as well as I do that I am the real colour of the sun. Who am I?"



"I am the true colour of sun and you will certainly agree if you just look at page seven. Who am I?"

