

Name \_\_\_\_\_



## Colorful Emotions

Duncan loved to draw, and each of his crayons played a special role in his artwork. But one day, when he opened his crayon box, he found a stack of letters instead of his crayons. Each crayon had something to say, and through their words, Duncan realized that colors were more than just shades on paper—they symbolized emotions, moods, and important roles in storytelling.

Red Crayon felt exhausted. "I'm always used for things that show love and excitement—fire trucks, apples, hearts! Even on holidays, I work nonstop for Christmas and Valentine's Day. Red is a color of action, but I need a break!"

Blue Crayon had a different issue. "You love using me," Blue wrote, "but I'm getting too short from coloring all the skies and oceans. I know I symbolize calmness and peace, but I'm starting to panic about disappearing completely!"

Yellow and Orange Crayons were in a heated argument. "I am the color of happiness and warmth—the sun!" Yellow declared. "No, I am!" Orange protested. Their fight over who truly represented the sun's brightness had been going on for ages.

Meanwhile, Black Crayon felt ignored. "I only get to outline things," it complained. "But I can be so much more! I represent mystery and power. A black castle, a nighttime sky, or a bold shadow could make your pictures more exciting!"

Pink Crayon had a different problem. "Why do you only use me for princess dresses?" it asked. "I can be strong too! I can represent fun, creativity, and even confidence. But you never let me!"

Even Beige Crayon had something to say. "I don't get to color exciting things like Brown does," it sighed. "I'm stuck with boring wheat, sand, and plain backgrounds. I deserve to be important too!"

As Duncan read each letter, he realized that colors weren't just about filling in spaces—they had meaning. Colors could represent feelings, ideas, and moods in stories. When he created his next drawing, he decided to mix things up. He made a pink dinosaur, a black sun, and a blue tree. His new artwork was full of emotions, and for the first time, every crayon had a meaningful role.

Through his crayons' complaints, Duncan learned that colors tell stories, and every color—just like every person—deserves to be seen and valued.

