

Name _____



Crayon Complaints

Duncan loved to draw. He had a big box of crayons, each with its own bright color and purpose. But one day, when he opened the box, he didn't find his crayons. Instead, he found a stack of letters. Each letter was from a crayon, and each crayon had something to say!

Red Crayon was tired. "I'm always used for fire trucks, apples, strawberries, and hearts! I never get a break," Red complained. "Even on holidays, I work nonstop with Christmas stockings and Valentine's Day cards!"

Blue Crayon was exhausted, too, but for a different reason. "I love being used for oceans, lakes, and the sky, but I'm getting too short from all the coloring. I need a rest before I disappear completely!"

Yellow and Orange Crayons were in a heated argument. "I am the color of the sun!" Yellow insisted. "No, I am!" Orange argued. Each crayon thought it was used more often for drawing the sun. Their endless fight left Duncan confused—who was right?

Green Crayon, on the other hand, was happy. "I get to color trees, grass, crocodiles, and frogs! I have no complaints, except for listening to Yellow and Orange fight all the time."

Then there was Pink Crayon. "I barely get used," Pink grumbled. "Why don't boys ever want to color with me? I can be more than just princess dresses and bunny ears!"

Black Crayon had a different problem. "I'm only used to outline things! Why can't I be used to color in fun pictures, too?"

Even Beige Crayon had something to say. "Everyone uses Brown for bears, trees, and dogs, but what about me? No one wants to color wheat or turkey feathers!"

As Duncan read each letter, he realized his crayons had strong feelings about their use. He wanted his crayons to be happy, so he came up with a creative solution. He colored a bright pink dinosaur, an orange ocean, a yellow sky, and a blue sun. His drawing looked different—but it was fun and full of color!

Duncan learned that every crayon had its own perspective. They all had their own experiences, whether they were overworked, ignored, or used in the same way all the time. In the end, Duncan's colorful masterpiece made all the crayons feel seen and appreciated.