**D’Ondre’s (6K) work inspired by The Day the Crayons Quit.**

Dear D’Ondre,

I am BORED of just sitting here looking at you and your family doing fun stuff. It’s like nobody cares about how I feel. I’ve been here for at least 1000 years (although I haven’t existed for that long. That’s just how long it feels). Anyway, back to the point. I’m just waiting for you to pick me up and start shooting all the bullets in me until there’s no more. If you leave me here doing nothing for another day, I am going to leave you and hopefully find a NEW owner that will: take care of me, won’t let me be alone for too long and do fun things with me.

Signed through loneliness,

First Ever Nerf Gun

Dear D’Ondre,

I am TIRED of being used to write long stories instead of being used for drawing and sketching and things like that. I am now the size of your MIDDLE FINGER!!! I’ll tell you why. It’s because you SHARPEN ME TOO MUCH!! I fear I'll soon be the size of your SMALL TOE. When you were younger, you snapped one of my family members in half! Can’t you use a pen for writing and use me for drawing? If you use me for unnecessary reasons, I’ll quit. I need a break. PLEASE?!!?

Signed through anger and tiredness,

The Pencil You Always Use