

GREEN CRAYON

One day I was sitting alone at my bedroom desk coloring. I love coloring so much. Then my mom yelled, "Honey! Come help set the table please!" Then when I got up, my green crayon rolled off my desk and onto floor ...so I knelt down to pick it up. But when I did I saw a very little button. It had little words on it. I couldn't read them except for the words that read "DO NOT TOUCH THIS BUTTON!" So...I touched it. Nothing happened. Stillness. Absolute stillness. But then everything started growing! Or wait, was I shrinking? Yes, yes that's it. I was shrinking. I was shrinking! But then it stopped. I was standing right in front of my green crayon. But ...it was much bigger! Then I saw a green button. It had the word "open" on it. I pushed it. Then a big door opened in the side of it. So I went inside. And there I saw people! What were people doing here? Anyway, they were made of green wax. And so was the floor. For days and days I traveled. On the way I made some friends. Then I turned around and headed home. When I reached the exit I looked for a button that would turn me back to my normal size, but I did not see one! I asked my friend, and she said that it was a long and dangerous journey back to my desk. So I set out on the long and dangerous journey back to my world. First I traveled through my run. I met many things, and I found many things. It took me twenty-four days to reach my desk! Well, since I was smaller, time went slower. If I was bigger, it would have only been twelve minutes. Then I

saw a huge thing coming toward me! I realized it was only my mom. I had to get to that button and I had to get there fast! There! There was the button. Finally! But wait...my mom would get scared if she saw me grow out of nowhere. I waited for her to leave. When she was gone, I pressed the button. I grew and grew until I was back to my normal size. I promise I will go back into my green crayon.