

THE PENCILS THAT PARTY PAST BEDTIME.

The pencils in room 30 were brand new and Mrs. Red set them all out on the kid's desks. The kids were so excited to get new pencils. They never usually got supplies like this. They cared for them and at the end of the day, they gave them blankets made out of paper and cotton balls for pillows. The kids said good night and left to go home.

It was 5:00 then 6:00, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and then midnight. There it was midnight. "Hey guys", said a voice, "guys, psst, guys," said the voice again, but louder this time. Then one of the new pencils that the teacher got the kids stood up. There it was, alive. "ready to party", Said the bright pink pencil. "Sure thing", said the blue pencil that just appeared. "Me too", "yeah, come on", "I'm ready", and just like that all the pencils in room 30 were partying. They danced and sang all night long.

At 7:40, Mrs. Red arrived. The pencils hurried to clean up, but they couldn't do it in time. So they fell back and froze. The teacher was furious. She assumed the kids did it. "I cleaned this place last night till it was spotless,

now it's dirty, those kids". The kids arrived that morning at school and Mrs. Red exclaimed, "You kids trashed the place, you have to clean this up right now!". "But we didn't do it", explained Sofia. "Then why is it a mess?" asked Mrs. Red. "I simply don't know", said Jane. "Fine, but if it happens again you guys clean it", demanded Mrs. Red. "Ok", said all the kids together.

The next night at 12:00 the pencils came back. "let's party", "lets party", "did you hear me lets party", "guys did you hear the teacher she's mad at us" said the blue pencil. "Yeah we have to clean it up" said the pink pencil. "come on let's all pitch in o.k?" said the green pencil. At 7:40 a.m, the pencils are still working and the teacher walks into the classroom. "Oh my gosh!!", Mrs. Red gasps in disbelief.

The End

4th grade