

Letters

Hey DUNCAN,
It's me, RED Crayon. WE NEED to talk.
You make me work harder than
any of your other crayons.
All year long I wear myself out
colouring FIRE ENGINES, APPLES,
strawberrties and EVERYTHING
ELSE that's RED.

I even work on Holidays!
I have to colour all the SANTAS
at CHRISTMAS and ALL the
HEARTS on VALENTINE'S day!
I NEED A REST!

Your overworked friend,
RED Crayon

Letters

Dear Duncan,

All right, LISTEN.

I love that I'm your favourite crayon for grapes, dragons and wizards' hats, but it makes me crazy that so much of my gorgeous colour goes outside the lines. IF YOU DON'T START COLOURING INSIDE the lines

soon... I'm going to

COMPLETELY LOSE IT.

Your very neat friend,

Purple crayon

Letters

Dear Duncan,

I'm tired of being called
"light brown" or "Dark tan"
because I am neither.

I am **BEIGE** and I am proud.
I'm also tired of being second
place to Mr Brown Crayon.

It's not fair that Brown gets
all the bears, ponies and puppies
while the only things I get
are turkey dinners (if I'm lucky)
and wheat, and let's be honest -
when was the last time you
saw a kid excited about
colouring wheat?

Your **BEIGE** Friend,
Beige Crayon

Letters

Duncan,

GREY CRAYON here. You're KILLING ME!
I know you love Elephants. And I
know that elephants are grey...
but that's a LOT of space to colour
in all by myself.

And don't even get me started on
your rhinos, hippos and

HUMPBACK WHALES...

you know how tired I am after
handling one of those things?

Such **BIG** animals...

Baby penguins are grey, you know.

so are very tiny rocks. Pebbles. How about
one of those once in a while to give
me a break?

~~✗~~ Your very tired friend,
GREY CRAYON

Letters

Dear Duncan,

You colour with me, but why?
Most of the time I'm the
same colour as the page you
are using me on - WHITE.

If I didn't have a black
outline, you wouldn't even
know I was **THERE!**

I'm not even in the rainbow.

I'm only used to colour
SNOW or to fill in empty
space between other things.

And it leaves me feeling...
...well... empty. We need
to talk.

Your empty friend,
White crayon

Letters

Hi, Duncan,

I HATE being used to draw
~~the~~ the outline of things...

... things that are coloured in
by other colours, all of which
think they're brighter than me!

It's NOT FAIR when you use
me to draw a nice beach ball
and then fill in the colours of
the ball with ALL THE OTHER
CRAYONS. How about a
BLACK beach ball some time?

Is that too much to ask?

Your friend,

Black Crayon

Letters

Dear Duncan,

As Green Crayon, I am writing for two reasons. One is to say that I like my workloads of crocodiles, trees, dinosaurs and Frogs. I have no problems and wish to congratulate you on a very successful "colouring things GREEN" career so far.

The second reason I write is for my friends, Yellow Crayon and Orange Crayon, who are no longer speaking to each other. Both crayons feel THEY should be the colour of the sun.

Please settle this soon because they're driving the rest of us CRAZY!

Your happy friend, Green Crayon

Letters

Dear Duncan,

yellow crayon here. I need you to tell orange crayon that I am the colour of the sun. I would tell him but we are no longer speaking.

And I can PROVE I'm the colour of the sun too! Last Tuesday, you used me to colour in the sun in your "HAPPY FARM" colouring book. In case you've forgotten, it's on page 7. You CAN'T MISS me. I'm shining down brilliantly on a field of YELLOW corn!

Your pal (and the true colour of the sun),
yellow crayon

Letters

Dear Duncan,
I see yellow crayon already
talked to you, the BIG WHINER.
Anyway, could you please tell Mr
Tattletale that he IS NOT the
colour of the sun? I would, but
we're no longer speaking.
We both know I am clearly the
colour of the sun because, on
Thursday, you used me to colour
the sun on BOTH the "Monkey Island"
and the "Meet the Zookeeper"
pages in your "DAY AT THE ZOO"
colouring book. orange you glad
I'm here? Ha!
Your Pal (and the real colour
of the sun),
Orange Crayon

Letters

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Dear DUNCAN,

It has been great being your
FAVOURITE colour this PAST year.
And the year before. And the
YEAR before ~~the~~ THAT!

I have really enjoyed all those
OCEANS, LAKES, RIVERS,
raindrops, rain CLOUDS and
CLEAR skies.

But the BAD NEWS is that
I am so short and stubby,

I can't even see over the
railing in the CRAYON BOX
any more!

I need a BREAK!

Your very stubby friend,
Blue Crayon

Letters

Duncan,

OKay, LISTEN HERE, KID!

You have not used me ONCE in ~~the~~
the past year.

Its because you think I am a GIRLS'
colour, isn't it? speaking of which,
please tell your little sister I
said thank you for using me to colour
in her "Pretty PRINCESS" colouring
book. I think she did a fabulous
job of staying inside the lines!

Now, back to us. Could you PLEASE
use me sometime to colour the occasional
PINK DINOSAUR or MONSTER or
COWBOY? Goodness knows they could
use a splash of colour.

Your unused friend,
Pink crayon

Letters

HEY DUNCAN,

It's me, PEACH CRAYON.

WHY did you peel off
my paper wrapping??

Now I'm NAKED and too
embarrassed to leave the
crayon box.

I don't even have ~~an~~ any
underwear! How would

You like to go to
school naked? I need
some clothes. **HELP!**

Your naked friend,
PEACH CRAYON