

Pencil Catastrophe

by
Claire

Published in Victoria, British Columbia

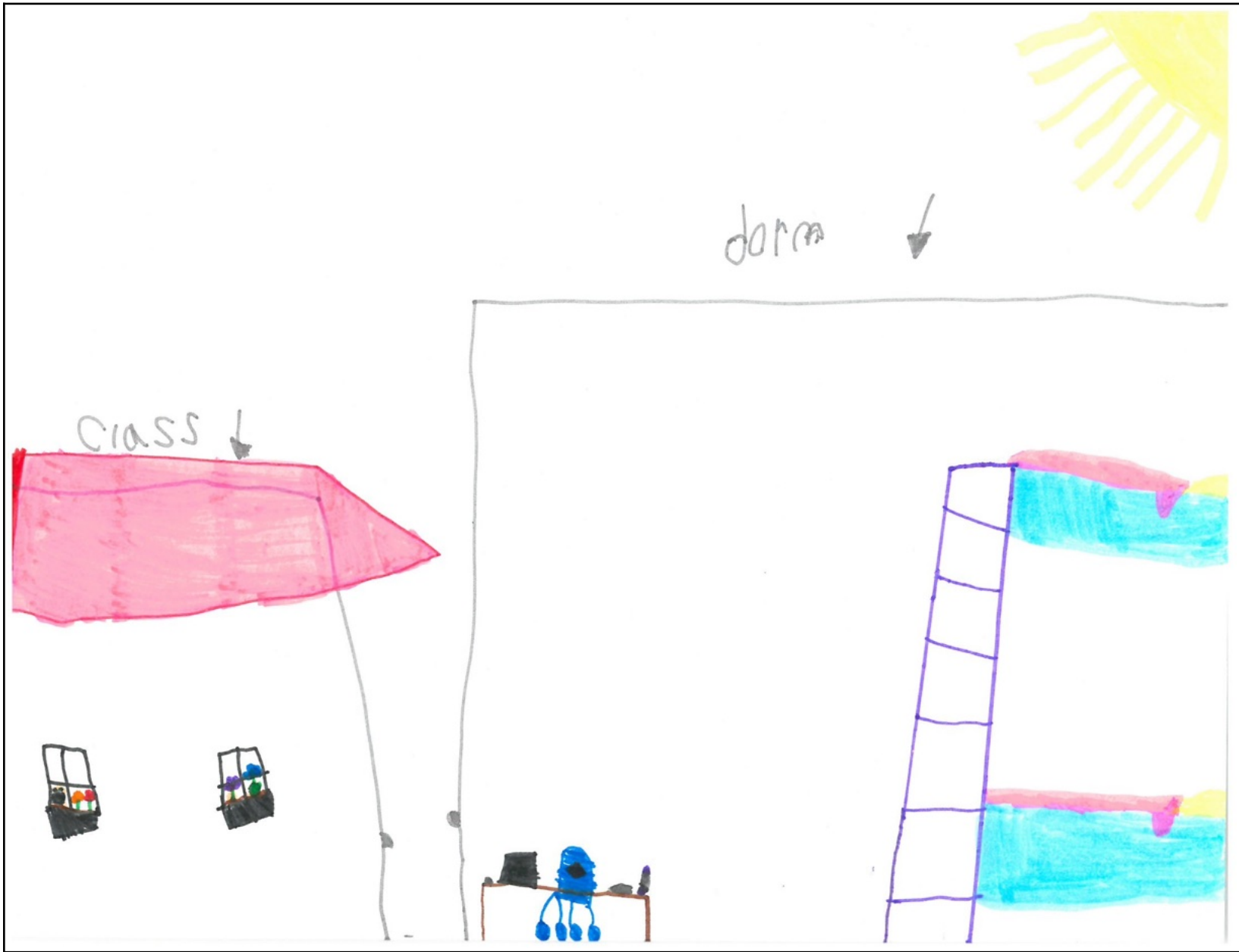
Story Studio Writing Society

2023

Crack!

Aww man, my lead broke! I'm too short to go in the pencil sharpener, but I heard that I could cross the land for a smaller sharpener just for me.

I'm a pencil, but I'm short because I've been used so much. My home is in a college dorm. I'm on a quest because I need to help write college papers for my owner. My dorm has bunk beds, a desk, a carpet and a window.



Outside I can hear people talking and dogs barking. I can smell some rotten lunch kit food that wasn't eaten. I live underneath the pencil case on the desk. It's the only safe place because the room is so messy.

So I crawled out and started to roll. Soon I saw a mountain of paper, but I couldn't walk so I was scared. I huffed and puffed and blew over the stack! I felt smart and started rolling again.



bam!!!

yahoo!

Then I realized there was a keyboard in the way. I was discouraged and didn't know how to get over it. So I charged at it, but it just didn't budge. So instead I tried to go through the keys, but it just didn't work because the keys were too tight.

I thought about going back to where I had escaped the paper mountain. I could take some paper and put it on the keyboard. With the paper on top of the keyboard, it would be smooth enough to travel over!



I rolled over the paper and - uh oh - I saw a mouse in the way! But instead of being discouraged, I thought I could go around the mouse.

I quickly got around the mouse and saw a pencil sharpener only a few inches away!

“I made it!” I said loudly.

I felt so happy to get some new lead! I sharpened myself and celebrated by writing lots of college papers!



The End.

About the Author

My name is Claire. I am 8 years old and in grade 3.

I really like to play with lego. My favourite author is

Raina Telgemeier. If I could do anything, I would

woodwork.