The Crayons Adventure

Once there was a colourful but agitated red crayons who lived in a Year 3 classroom with lots of other bright crayons. Every day, Duncan, the little boy who owned them, would take them out and use them to colour in his work.

One rainy day, red crayon woke up and decided that he had had enough of being used so much and ran away. “I’m fed up of being used so much and I am becoming so short! I am exhausted and I need a holiday,” he shouted to the other crayons. So he packed his bag and excitedly set off on his adventure.

As he wondered through the streets of Gateshead, he realised that he might be lost. Suddenly, he heard a scary noise rustling in the bushes behind him. Quietly, he tiptoed to a small hiding spot and waited to see whether anything appeared. Just as he was about to come out, he heard another strange noise and then frighteningly felt something behind him. Slowly, he turned his head and couldn’t believe what he saw. Standing behind him was a tall, fat, grey elephant, just like the ones he had seen in the pictures that Duncan has drawn.

Red crayon stood shivering and frozen to the spot with fright. However, the elephant turned to him and spoke. “What are you doing out here little crayon? You need to be careful around here because it can be very dangerous!” exclaimed the elephant.

Gently, he lifted the crayon onto his back and started to walk. Red crayon felt more relaxed now and sat carefully on the elephants back, looking around at all of the fascinating sights that he could see. They went past the giant Angel of the North, across the long, breezy Tyne Bridge and stopped outside the Baltic art gallery. The elephant carefully lifted Red crayon off his back and gently placed him on the floor, “I think you should go and look inside this building” he said before turning and walking away.

So Red crayon hesitantly climbed the steps and powerfully pushed open the enormous, glass door that led into the building. Fascinated, he stood in the middle of the huge floor in front of him. All around him were bright, interesting paintings that used lots of different colours to create many different and exciting pictures.

Suddenly, he felt bad and he missed his other crayons. So he decided to make the long journey back to the classroom, after all Duncan would be wondering where he’d gone. He decided to suggest to the other crayons that they all wrote detailed letters to Duncan that explained why they were all feeling so fed up at the moment.

Eventually, he arrived back at the school and into the Year 3 classroom. He spoke quickly with the other crayons and they all wrote their letters before finding a safe hiding place in the classroom. Later that day, Duncan read the letters and felt really sad that the crayons had been feeling this way. He spoke to his teacher and they came up with a plan to get the crayons to come back. Red crayon felt very pleased with himself that he had managed to solve everybody’s problems and they all went on to have a very happy colouring career!