A day in the life of a pencil

It was Monday morning, I was trapped in this pencil case all weekend. I was with my worst enemy Milan the rubber he is so jealous because I was always getting used and he wasn’t, so he came up with a plan.

So overnight he came up with a plan to stop me from being used. It wasn’t a nice plan but he tried it anyway. He decided to break my nib so I couldn’t write or draw pictures with my owner Timmy. I would have to keep going to the pencil sharpener and I hated going to the pencil sharpener because it was sore and made me smaller. I had to think of a plan to stop him so Timmy could write and draw. I had a plan. It was the best plan ever! The plan was to keep making mistakes so that he would have to keep rubbing them out and waste away to nothing. When Timmy started to use him more, Milan the rubber was very happy and stopped being so mean to me and we made friends and lived happily ever after.

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2nd class