A day in the life of a pencil.

Today is a new day, and I am feeling brand new. There is now chew marks on me, and my nib is so sharp that all the other pencils are jealous! I hope Amanda wont lend me to another one of her classmates like she did to Lucy. That did not end well! Lucy got chewed, her nib became so blunt and she got snapped in half! That was the end of poor Lucy. And she was one of the posh ones that came from Faber Castell! I'm just a boring old Tesco pencil. I get thrown around each and everyday, in and out of pencil cases like I'm nothing! My neighbour Julia's owner does not throw her around as my owner does to me! How I wish I was Julia! Anyways, I'm positive today will be well better than yesterday. My day started off by Amanda rooting around her pencil case for me, and I'm almost sure that each and every one of that huge family of Crayola's have bruises on them since Amanda was so agressive. Amanda used me to do her maths sums, and she pared me well too much! I do not like maths one bit, and I especially did not like it today since Amanda had gotten alot of it in school. Julia was thrown into the bin because she wouldn't pare! I'm devastated, because Julia was my only friend. All the others treated me differently just because I'm from Tesco and they are Faber Castell. Julia's owner then decided to ask Amanda for a pencil and Amanda gave up me instead of Little Johnny who never ever gets used! Julia's owner chewed me and even flung me across the room to his friend! Today was definitely not going to be a good day. I got flung across the room multiple times and also got chewed, and Julia's owner even put me in his pocket to be brought outside onto the playground with them! I then got thrown across the playground into one hand and then to another. After someone brought out tennis rackets and tennis balls I was left on the ground! I was left in the freezing cold with no grips on at all! I was later picked up by the Care Taker who was going around looking for rubbish. I was thrown into the bin like nothing, and that was the story of my horrible day.

**By Katie Byrne, 6th Class, Ms Smyth.**