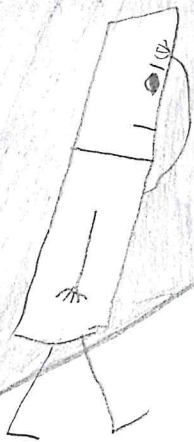
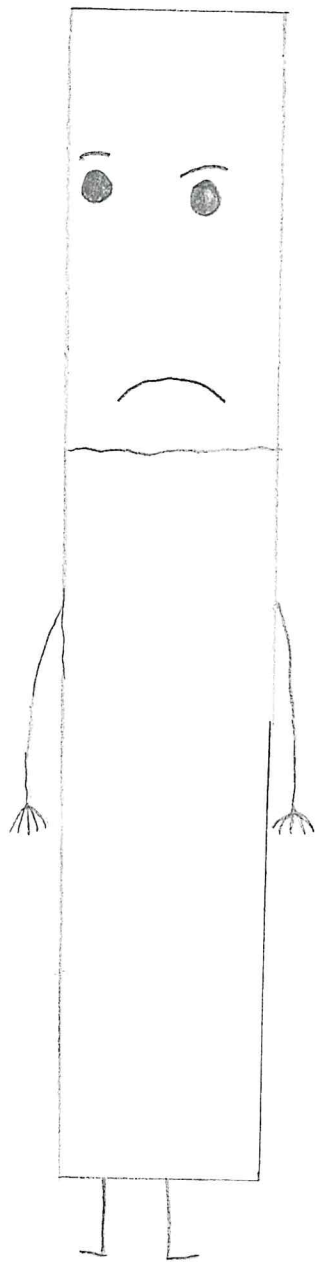


In Search

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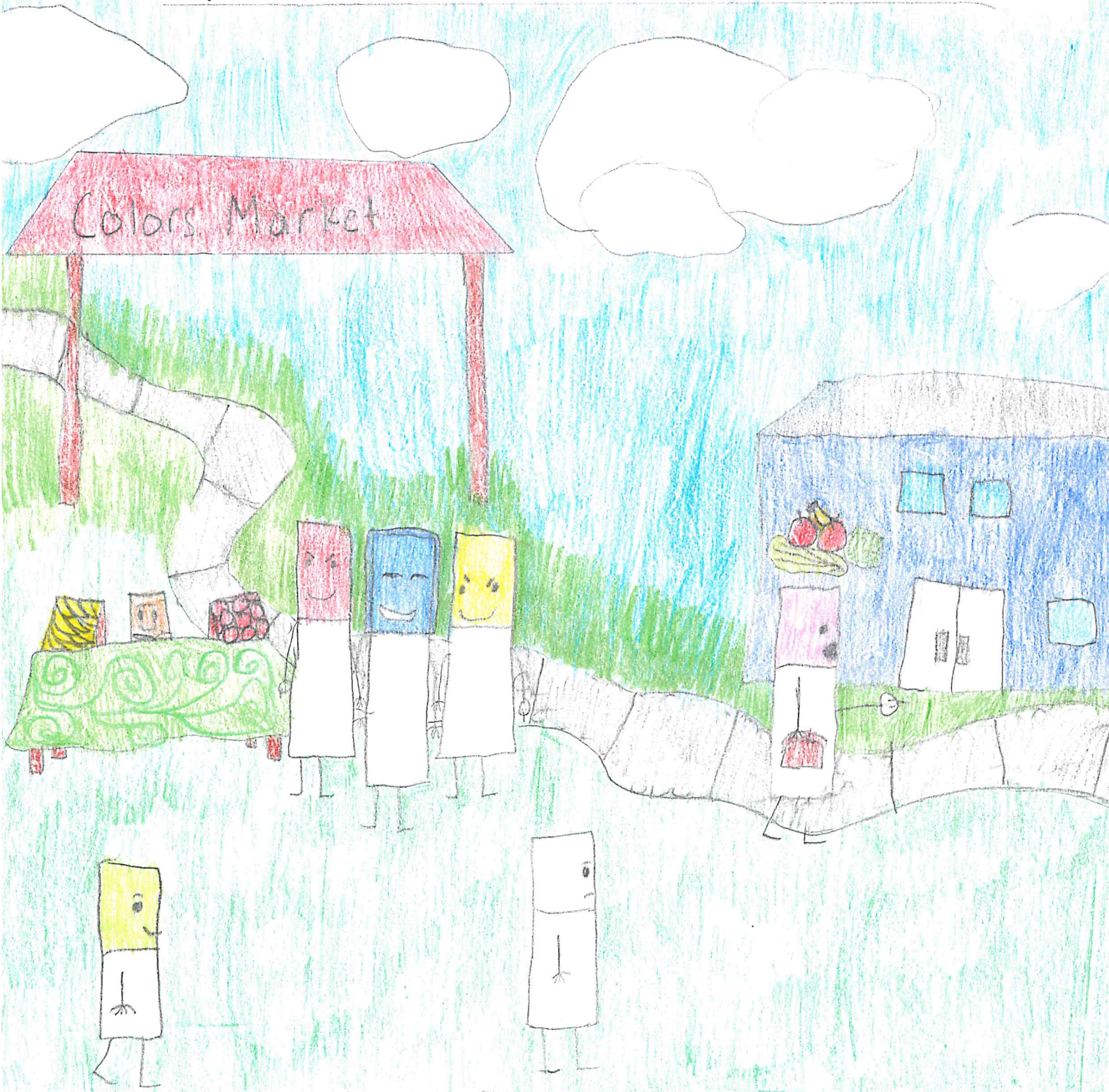
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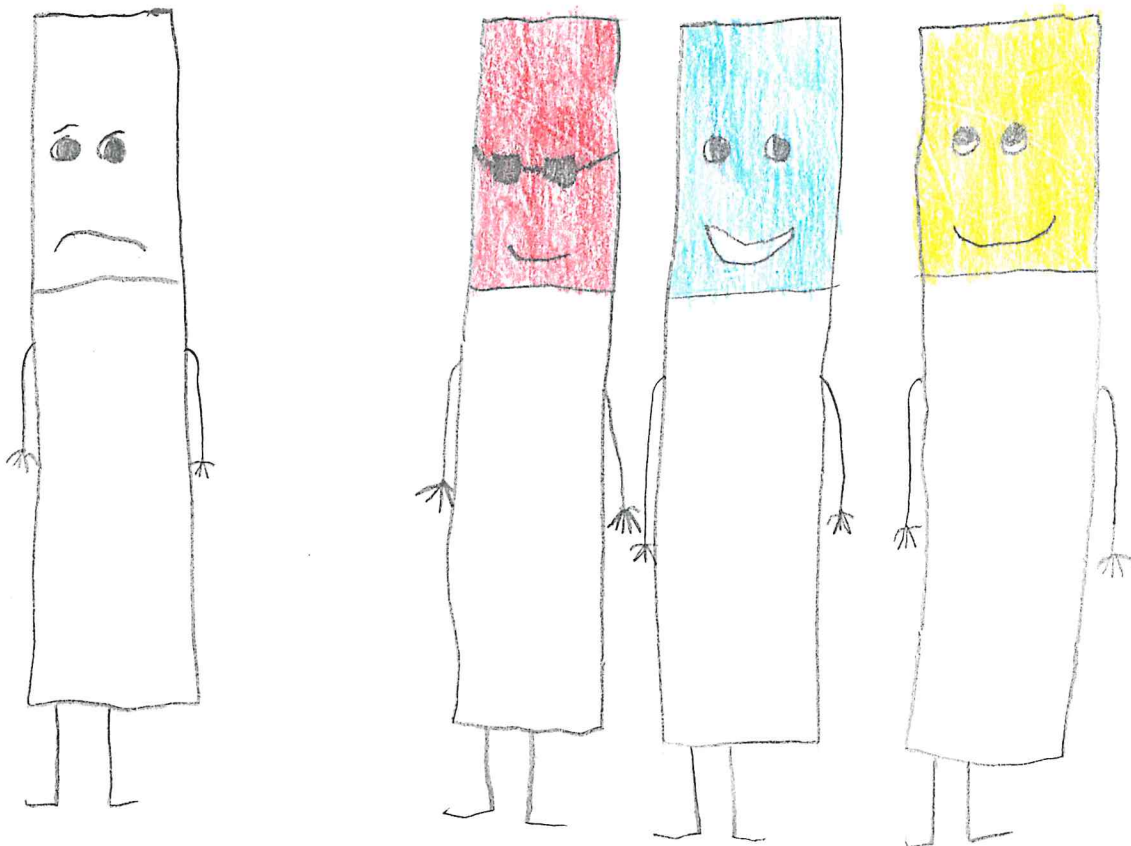




Once upon a time, there was a marker. Her name was
Alaina. She was a special kind of marker - different from all the
rest. While the other markers had color, Alaina had none!

The other markers sometimes teased Alaina for having no color. The Popular Primaries - Rage Red, Bitterness Blue, and Youthful Yellow - teased her the most. At the Colors Market, they would point fingers and say things like: "Did you come to buy some colored ink, Alaina?"



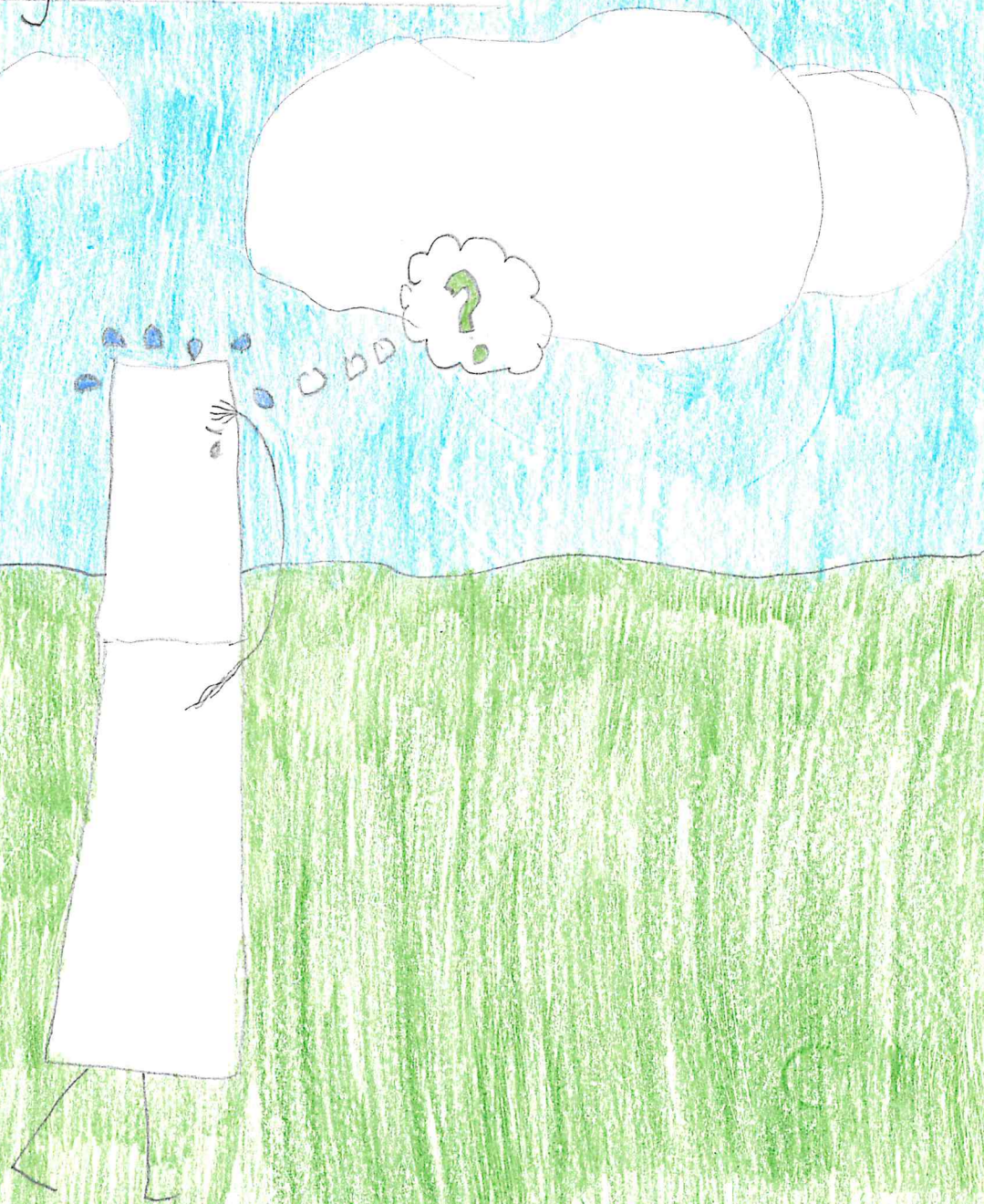


Alaina didn't like being teased, and she didn't like feeling alone. The Popular Primaries were bright and all so colorful! But Alaina had no color. What she had was the absence of color—something called "blank"—and "blank" was just plain nothingness.

One day, Alaina got fed up with all the teasing. So, she packed her things and went on her way in search of colors. Alaina used her flying mobile to glide across rivers, lakes, and deep ravines. She used the leaper to cross forests and mountains. She was determined to find her true color.



As she searched for her color, Alaina thought to herself: There must be a reason I wasn't given any color. But after days of searching, she still had not found any. So, she wondered: Why am I even looking for colors? Do I even want to have my own color? What is so wrong about being me and not having any?



It was at that point, Alaina realized that the only reason she was searching for color was because she had let the Popular Primaries and their teasing get under her skin. But that was not a good reason to be someone she was not. "I like who I am!" she said. "I may be different, but I am still special just the way I am."

