The crayon who started a band.

By: Harper Lutzwick
Once there was a crayon who all ways wanted to start a band, but his friends said that would never happen. His friends said his voice wasn't good enough, the crayon didn't let that stop him.
He kept trying and trying and he tried so much that when he went to school he couldn't talk. So when he was done with school...
he ate dinner, then he went to his bedroom and went to bed. Then the next morning someone was secretly recording him. Then it was all over the news in his state. It was a couple days most of all the
hands in his state came to his house and asked him "Do you want to be in our band?"

He said "yes." They said Meet me on Sunday The Next morning he told all of his friends. On
Sunday he went to the band but no one was there and then a little voice said the whole band was sick, but he didn’t stop so he tried his best and he rocked it! The end.