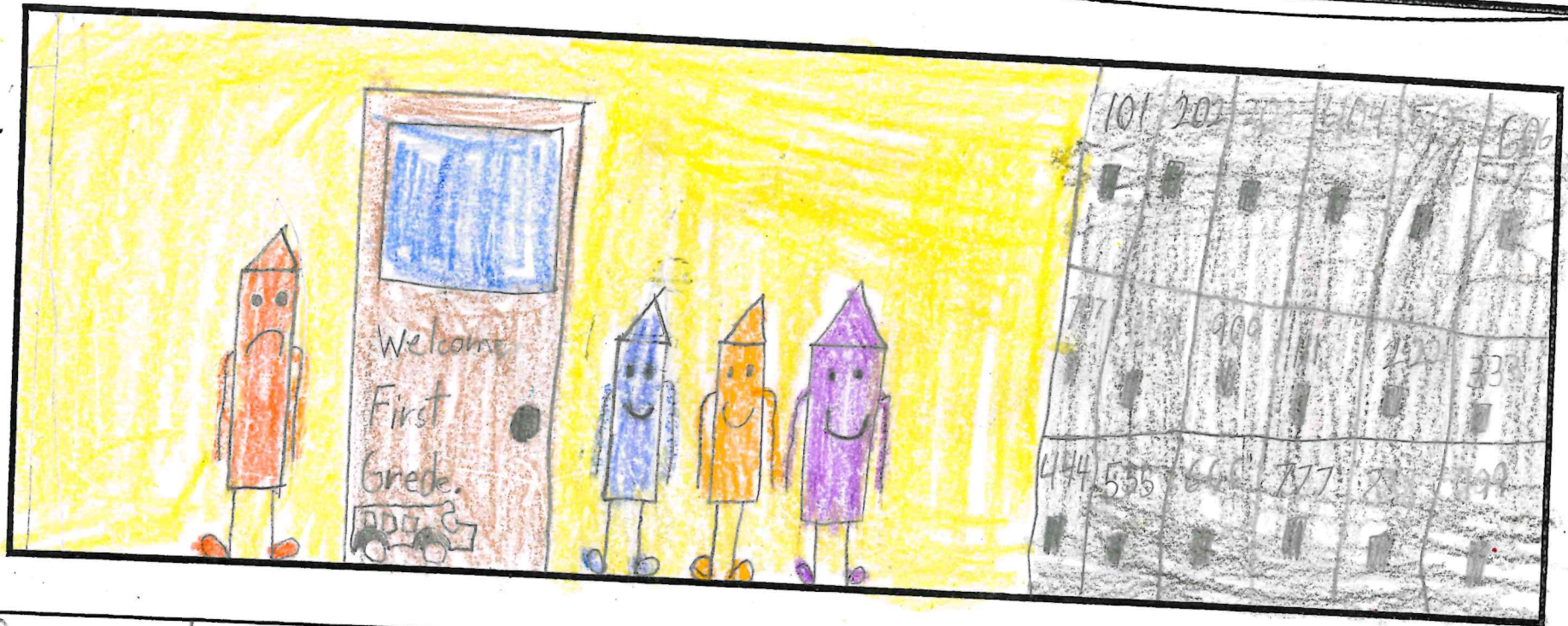


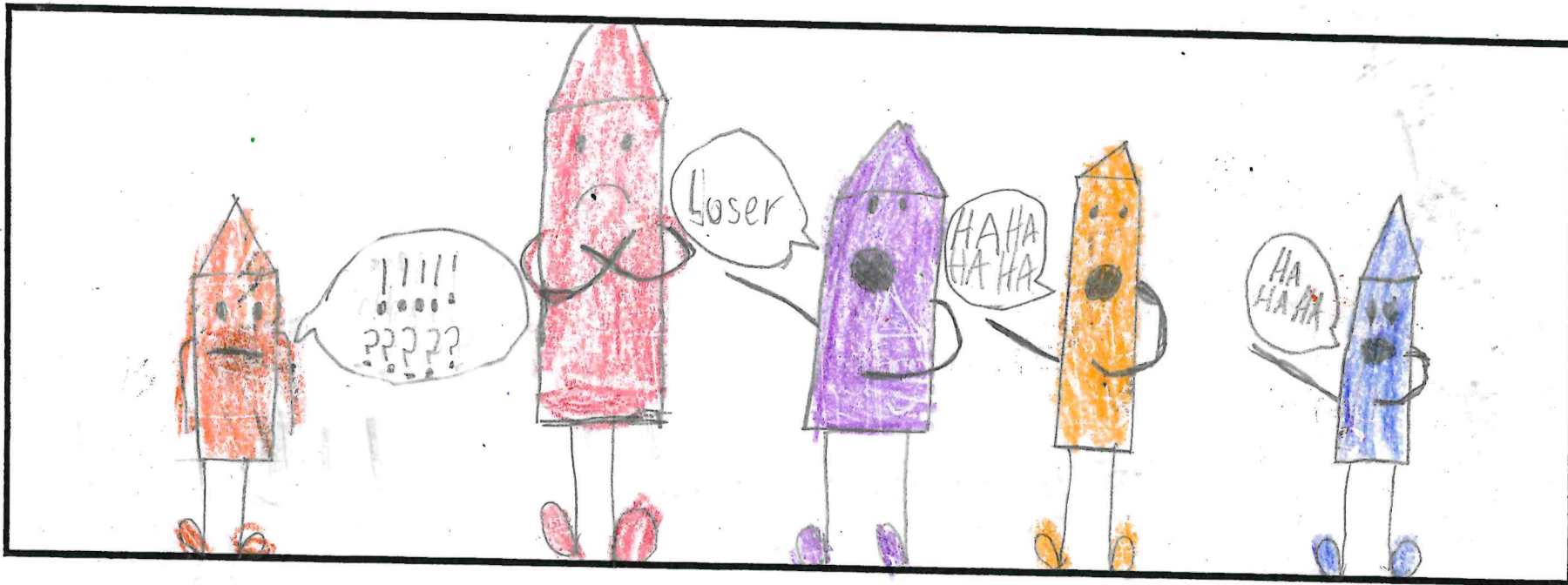
The crayon who Started a band.



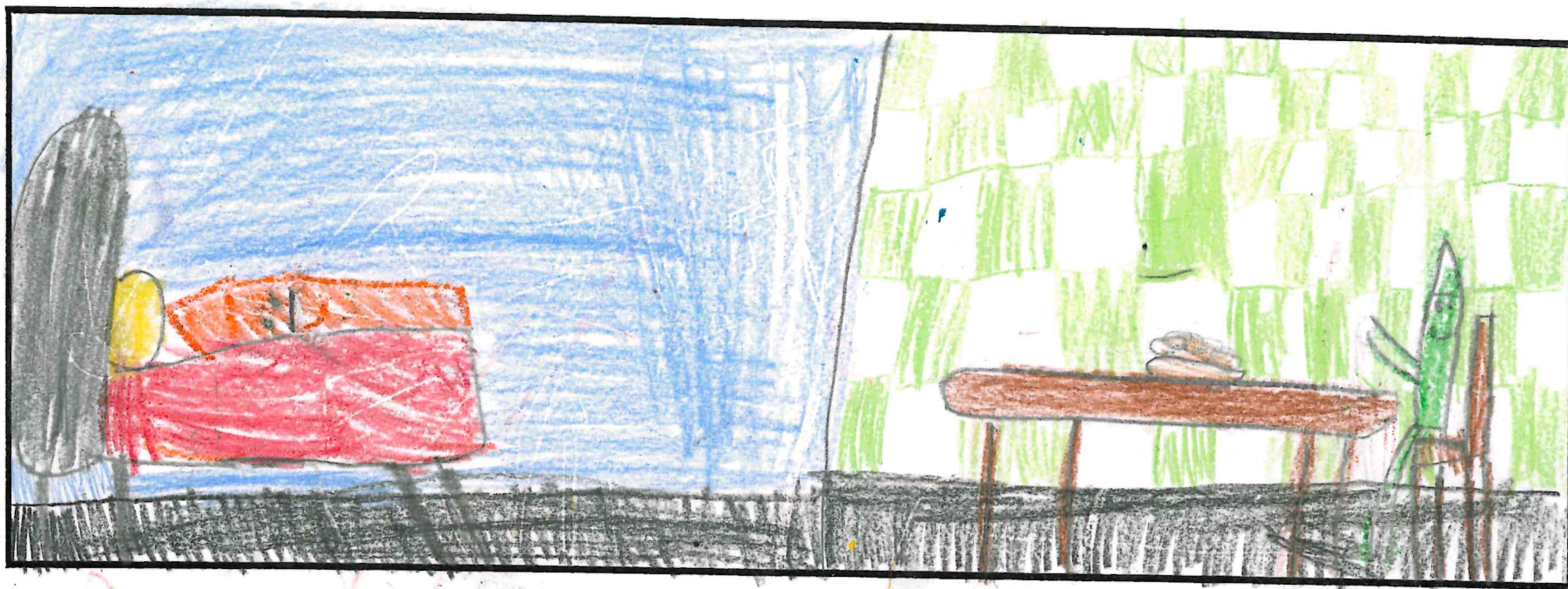
By: Harper Lutzwick



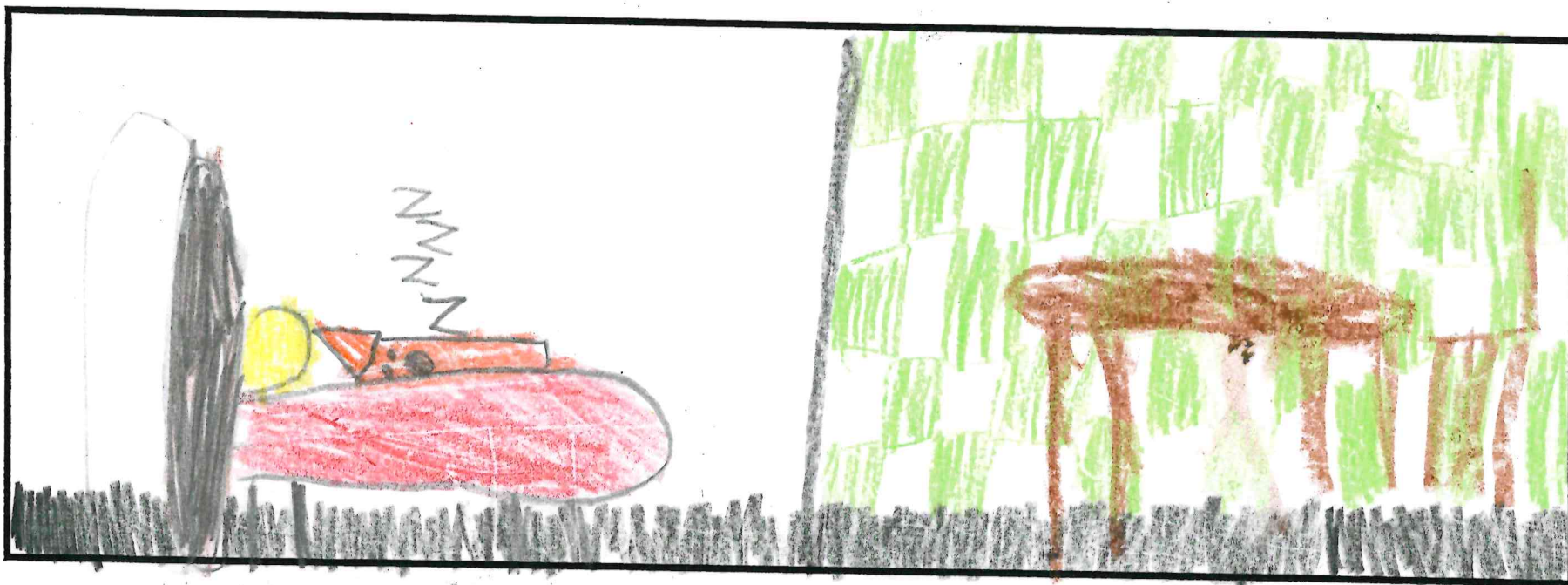
Once there was a crayon who all ways
 wanted to start a band, but his friends said that
 would never happen. His friends said his voice wasn't
 good enough, the crayon didn't let that stop him

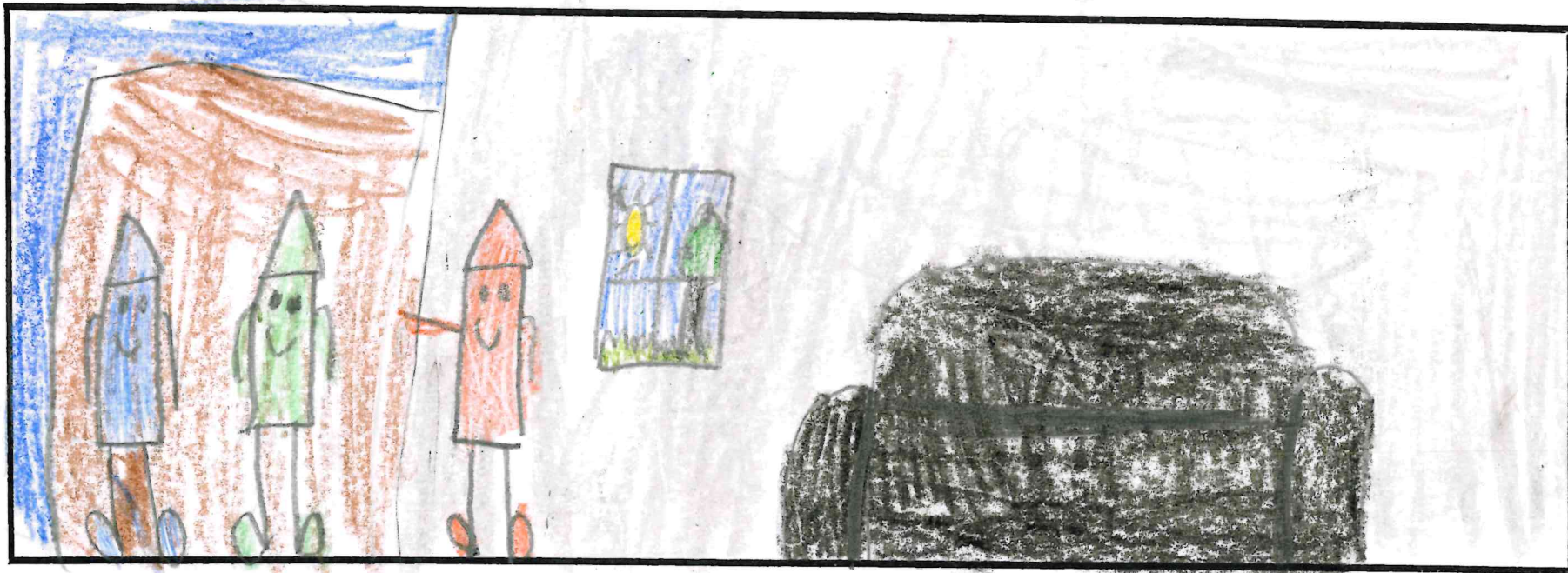


He kept trying and trying and he tried so much that when he went to school he couldn't talk. So when he was done with school

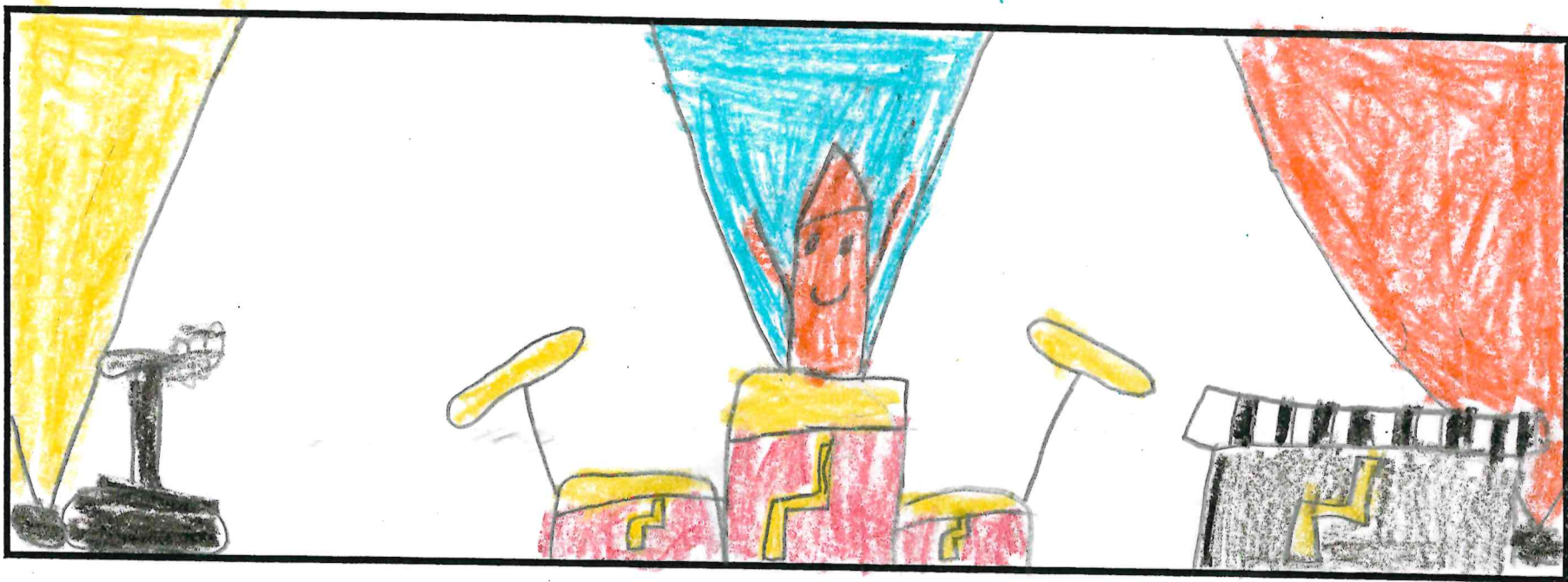


he ate dinner, then he went to his bedroom and
went to bed. Then the next morning someone
was secretly recording him. Then it was all over the
news
in his state. It was a couple days most of all the





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 freinds. On



Sunday he went to the band but nowone
was there and than a little voice said
the wholle band was sick, but he didn't stop
so he tried his best and he rocked it! There end