



The Mystery of the Pencil Case

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Rosy opened her pencil case and heard soft giggling, and she was confused. She tipped out her pencil case and saw one leg wiggling on her pink pencil. She tried to pull the leg out, but as she pulled, the pink pencil turned red with anger. Rosy screamed with shock and dropped the pencil. It quickly ran under her bed mumbling to its self, "Why did I get caught?" When Rosy looked at the other pencils they were sitting together planning to save their pink friend. Then the textas jumped off the bed and ran off without the other pencils. The eraser and the sharpener held hands and jumped off the bed too and followed the textas. She needed to calm down, so Rosy decided to take a shower and try and forget about what was happening. When she returned to her bedroom, she saw that her drawers and closet were open, and there were texta marks on the floor. Rosy screamed in horror. "What a disaster." At the bottom of the closet she saw her white shoes in a mess. The textas had scribbled all over them in red, black, blue, green, orange and purple. When she opened the door wider, she saw them busy scribbling and they were shouting and arguing about whose turn it was to draw on her pretty white sandals. She was so cross, she yelled at them, and the textas scattered in fright, and climbed up her clothes to hide. At the same time the pencils were in the drawers. All the red pencils were running around the bottom of the drawer flicking hairclips out, and breaking Rosy's bracelets. In the drawer above, the green pencils were opening lipsticks with dirty hands, then they opened nail polish and spilt it everywhere. Their feet were so slippery with polish, it was hard for them to walk. Meanwhile the rubber and the sharpener were exploring in the bathroom. The rubber looked in the shower and accidentally slipped and fell down the drain, which was full of scum and hair. "Yukk," both of them cried. They made a hair rope and tried to climb out, but fell back down. The second time they succeeded but they were covered in mess, so they stood under drips of water to get clean.

Suddenly the soap and the shampoo fell from the shelf with a crash, giving them a big fright. They looked for a human, to their relief, no one was there. The pencils, feeling a little anxious, were still-hunting for the pink pencil. The sharpener and the rubber were in the bathroom also investigating.

Suddenly, one of the green pencils shouted out that he had found the pink one. They all climbed up on the bed and lifted up a pillow, the pink pencil was lying there. They all hugged each other with happiness. When Rosy came back into her bedroom she grabbed her textas, they tried to run away, they shouted and wiggled, but Rosy caught them and shoved them into her pencil case. Then she found the pencils and gave them a wash, and when she picked up the sharpener and rubber she saw that they were covered in hair, she had to wash them too.

Then she tipped them all into her pencil case. Suddenly her mum came in and looked around and seeing the mess, she shouted at Rosy. "What have you done Rosy?" Rosy tried to explain that the pencils, textas, sharpener and rubber had made the mess. But her mum didn't believe her, and she stomped out of the room slamming the door. Poor Rosy had to clean up the mess on her own. Finally, when Rosy had cleared up the mess that she hadn't made, she went and talked to the pencils and the others. They all hung their heads and apologized for all the mischief they had done, but explained that they were only looking for their friend, the pink pencil. "I forgive you, but you mustn't do it again, and that is a warning," said Rosy. Rosy became friends with them all. When she took her pencil case to school, she showed her friends, they were surprised by her story and felt a bit jealous. The next day, a reporter from Channel 7 came to interview her about the talking pencils and the naughty textas, rubber and sharpener. Rosy's story was on the Channel 7 News, that night. Her mum was overjoyed and so proud of her. The story went around the world and Rosy got over a thousand likes on Facebook. She became famous.