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The Day the Crayons Quit

From the illustrator of 'Sticky' and 'This Moose Belongs to Me'
In class Duncan found letters with his name on them.
Dear Duncan,

It’s me, Red Crayon. We need to talk. You make me work harder than any of your other crayons.

All year long I wear myself out coloring fire engines, apples, strawberries and everything else that’s red. Holidays I even work on coloring all the Santas at Christmas and all the hearts on Valentine’s Day! I need a rest!

Your overworked friend,

Red Crayon.

Adapted from the original text, *The Day the Crayons Quit*, by Drew Daywalt.
Dear Duncan,

All right, LISTEN. I love that I'm your favorite crayon for grapes, dragons, and wizard's hats, but it makes me crazy that so much of my gorgeous color goes outside the lines. IF YOU DON'T START COLORING INSIDE the lines soon... I'm going to COMPLETELY LOSE IT.

Your very next Friend,

Purple Crayon

Adapted from the original text, The Day the Crayons Quit, by Drew Daywalt.
Dear Duncan,

I know you love elephants and rhinos and hippos, but they are very big. Baby penguins and tiny rocks are small.

Maybe color some of those.

Your friend, Gray Crayon.

Adapted from the original text, The Day the Crayons Quit, by Drew Daywalt.
Dear Duncan,

You color with me, but why? Most of the time I'm the same color as the page you are using me on - WHITE. If I didn't have a black outline, you wouldn't even know I was there. I'm not even in the rainbow. I'm only used to color snow or fill in empty space between other things. And it leaves me feeling... well... Empty. We need to talk.

Your empty friend,
White crayon

Adapted from the original text, The Day the Crayons Quit, by Drew Daywalt.
Dear Duncan,

I like that you use me to color trees and frogs. But Yellow Crayon and Orange Crayon are no longer speaking and it's making us sad.

Your Friend, Green Crayon.

Adapted from the original text, *The Day the Crayons Quit*, by Drew Daywalt.
Dear Duncan,

Yellow Crayon here. I need you to tell Orange Crayon that I am the colour of the sun. I would tell him but we are no longer speaking. Did I tell you how great it is in the sun? Last Tuesday, you said me to colour in the sun in your “HAPPY FARM” colouring book. In his you’re forgotten it a pop! You can’t miss me. I’m sunny and brilliantly on a field of YELLOW corn!

Your pal (and the true colour of the sun) Yellow Crayon

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Adapted from the original text, *The Day the Crayons Quit*, by Drew Daywalt.
Dear Duncan,

I am the color of the sun because you used me as the sun in two of your coloring pages.

Your friend, orange crayon

Adapted from the original text, *The Day the Crayons Quit*, by Drew Daywalt.
Dear Duncan,

I'm glad you use me for oceans, rivers and rain but I am so short.

Your Friend, Blue Crayon.

Adapted from the original text, *The Day the Crayons Quit*, by Drew Daywalt.
Dear Duncan,

You never use me to color anything.

Your Friend, Pink Crayon.

Adapted from the original text, *The Day the Crayons Quit*, by Drew Daywalt.
Duncan wanted to color with happy crayons. He got an idea. Duncan showed his teacher his drawing and she smiled.
The End

Adapted from the original text, *The Day the Crayons Quit*, by Drew Daywalt.