

If I Were a Crayon

by Julia Mancini

If I were a crayon,
Bright and waxy with a nice flat tip,
I would lie in my cardboard bed,
Rolling around as I bumped into other colors.

If I were a crayon,
Fearless and imaginative,
I would squeal with excitement
When picked by the curious toddler.

If I were a crayon,
I would draw all day,
Marveling as my color added life
To the crisp white paper.

If I were a crayon,
Proud and inquisitive,
I would fill the coloring book,
Showing the world my trail of color.