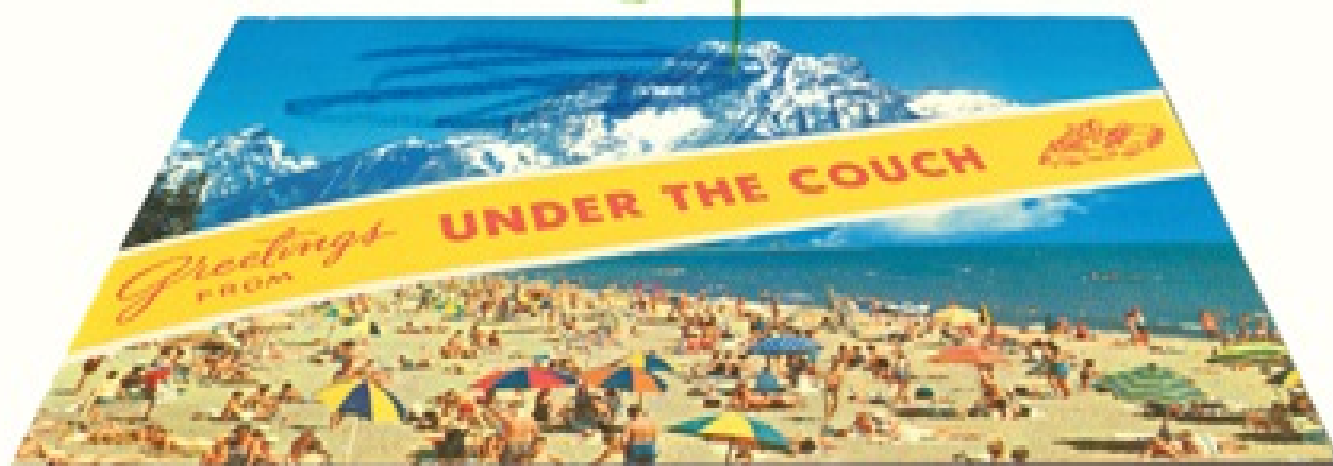
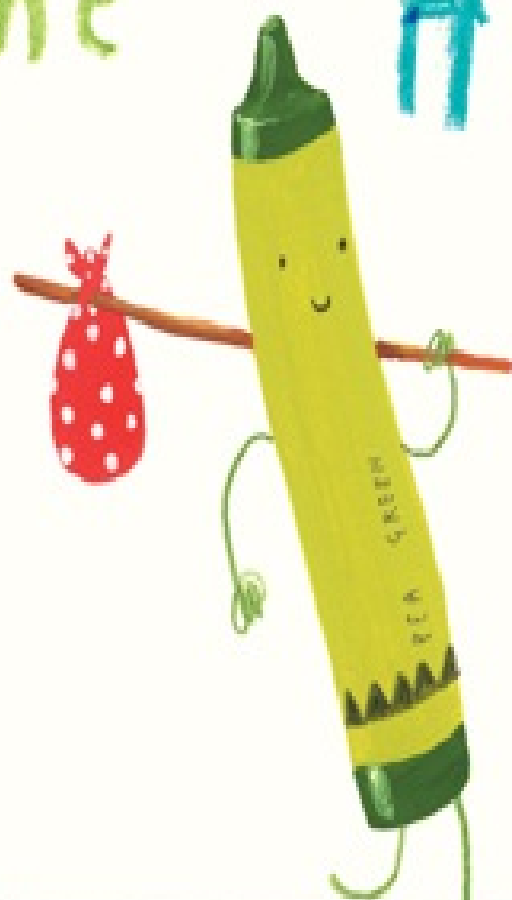


The DAY the CRAYONS Came HOME



DREW DAYWALT

OLIVER JEFFERS

From the creators of the #1 BESTSELLING THE DAY the CRAYONS QUIT





To my parents,
Charles and Charlene Daywalt,
who taught me to always make room for everyone.
—D.D.

For Logan.
—O.J.


DK

One day, Duncan and his crayons were happily coloring together when a strange stack of postcards arrived for him in the mail . . .



Dear Duncan,
Not sure if you remember me. My name
is MAROON CRAYON. You only colored
with me once, to draw a scab, but whatever.
Anyway, you LOST me TWO years ago
in the couch, then your Dad SAT on me
and BROKE ME IN



A circular postmark from Belfast, dated 15 FEB 2015, with a postage stamp of 20p.

DUNCAN
Duncan's Bedroom
UPSTAIRS
THIS HOUSE

I never would have SURVIVED had
PAPERclip not NURSED me back to
Health. I'm Finally better, so come
get me! And can Paperclip come too?
He's really holding me together.
Sincerely,
Your marooned crayon,
MAROON CRAYON

Published by Coleman Ltd., Printed in the Republic of Ireland.



A MODERN SUPER-HIGHWAY
THRU THE GRANDEUR OF AUTUMN

Dear Duncan,
No one likes Peas.
No one even likes the color
PEA GREEN. So I'm changing
my name and RUNNING AWAY
to see the WORLD.

Sincerely,
Esteban... the MAGNIFICENT!
(the crayon formerly known as PEA GREEN)

Sp MADE BY SCAMPY PRESS, INC. NEW YORK



post card

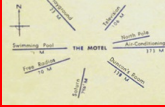
DUNCAN
DUNCAN'S BEDROOM
UPSTAIRS
THIS HOUSE



Hi, Duncan,
RITZ MOTEL
A lovely spot for year 'round recreation
It's me, NEON RED crayon.
REMEMBER that great vacation we
had with your Family? Remember
how we laughed when we drew a
Picture of your Dad's SUNBURN?

Remember dropping me by the hotel
pool when you left? clearly you
do NOT BECAUSE I'M STILL HERE!

How could you miss me? Anyway,
After 8 months waiting for you to come
get me, I guess I'm walking BACK...



Your left behind friend,
NEON Red CRAYON



POST CARD
Duncan
Duncan's Room
Duncan's House



PICKING COCONUTS
FUN IN THE SUN!

Duncan!
It's us... YELLOW and ORANGE. We know
we used to ARGUE over which of us
was the COLOR of the SUN... But GUESS
what? NEITHER of us wants to be
the COLOR of the SUN anymore. Not since
we were LEFT OUTSIDE and the SUN
MELTED us... TOGETHER!! You
know the REAL color of the SUN??

know the REAL color of the SUN??

HOT. That's what. We're sorry for
arguing. You can make GREEN the
sun for all we care, just BRING
US HOME!

Your not-so-sunny friends,
Yellow & ORANGE

A
I
R
M
A
I
L



Post Card

Duncan

Duncan's room

INSIDE!

That House

there →



Hey Duncan,
Greetings from
NARROWSBURG
I'm sure you don't recognize me...
after the horrors I've been through.
I think I was... TAN CRAYON?

or maybe... Burnt Sienna? I don't
know... I can't tell anymore. Have
you ever been eaten by a dog and puked
up on the living room rug? Because
I have... I HAVE BEEN EATEN BY A DOG
AND PUKED UP ON THE RUG, Duncan...
and it's NOT pretty. Not pretty at all.

I'm more carpet fuzz than crayon now.
Can you PLEASE bring me back?!

Your UNDIGESTIBLE friend,
Tah (or possibly Burnt Sienna?) Crayon



Post Card
ADDRESS

Duncan
His Bedroom
UPstairs

