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The _____ by the English Summer Camp

1. Noun _____
2. Noun _____
3. Noun _____
4. Noun _____
5. Noun _____
6. Noun _____
7. Name _____
8. Noun _____
9. Name _____
10. Animal _____
11. Animal _____

The _____ by the English Summer Camp

1

Once there was a _____Noun_____, a lonely little _____Noun_____, and nothing else. It lay there, which was nowhere in particular, for a long time. Then one day that little _____Noun_____ began to move, shivered slightly, quivered somewhat... and began to draw.

2

The _____Noun_____ drew a _____Noun_____.

"What's my name?" said the _____Noun_____.

"Eh... _____Name_____." said the _____Noun_____.

"Good!" said _____Name_____, "Draw me a _____Animal_____!"

3

The pencil drew a _____Animal_____.

"What's my name? " said the dog.

"Eh.. Bruce." said the pencil.

"Excellent!" said Bruce.. "Draw me a cat!"

The pencil hesitated.

"Please?" said Bruce.

So

the pencil drew a cat named Mildred. And Bruce, of course, chased Mildred.

4

And Banjo chased Bruce. Round and round the house, which the pencil drew.

Up and down the rooms, which the pencil drew

And in and out into the park, which the pencil drew

5

They ran around for a while for a long, long time, getting hot, bothered, tired, grumpy, and hungry.

"Huff, huff, huff, huff."

6

"Draw me an apple!" said Banjo.

"Draw me a bone!" said Bruce.

"Draw ma a mouse!" said Mildred.

"No!" said the pencil. "No mouse!"

"Alright. Cat food, then! Meow! said Mildred.

Only then, "Aww, we can't eat this...

"Apple!" yelled Banjo.

"Bone!" said Bruce.

"Cat food!"said Mildred.

"IT'S BLACK AND WHITE!"

The pencil hesitated, frowned, looked thoughtful for awhile, and drew...

7

A PAINTBRUSH!

8

"What's my name?" said the paintbrush.

"Eh... Kitty." said the pencil

"Splendid!" said Kitty. "How can I help?"

9

After that Kitty painted the apple and the bone and the cat food. She painted Banjo and Bruce, but not Mildred.

Mildred was a black-and-while cat anyway. She painted the house, and the road, and the park.

"What next!?" cried the now cheerful and excited pencil.

"Anything!" yelled Kitty. She was excited, too!

"You draw, and I'll color it!" So, they did!

10

Banjo got a little sister named Elsie. And a mom and dad named Mr. and Mrs., some grandmas and grandpas, 3 or 4 cousins, and an uncle Charlie.

Bruce got a friend, and dog named Polly. And a ball.

11

"What's my name?" said the ball.

"Don't be silly!" said the pencil.

The ball made a sad face.

"Alright then... Sebastian." said the pencil.

12

The all of a sudden... trouble!

Banjo kicked Sebastian. "Oh!"

Into the air and broke a window.

Polly ran off with Bruce's bone.

"What's my name? " said the bone.

One of Mildred's kittens, which she had just asked for, got stuck up a tree.

13

EVERYBODY was grumpy and started to complain.

"This hat looks silly!' said Mrs.

"My ears are too big!" said Mr.

" I shouldn't be smoking a pipe!" said grandpa.

"Get rid of these ridiculous trainers!" said Elsia

The pencil hesitated. frowned, looked worried for a while, wavered somewhat, and drew...

14

A RUBBER.

15

After that the rubber, as you might expect, rubbed things out. Hats and ears and such. The pencil and the paintbrush drew and painted them again. Everybody was HAPPY.

16

Only then, more trouble. The rubber rubbed other things out. He was excited, too. He rubbed the tables out and the chair out and the rug out. And the front door out. And the house out.

17

He

rubbed the tree out.

And the kitten that was still up it out.

And the other kittens out. And the cousins. And the grandmas. And uncle Charlie. OUT! OUT! OUT!!!!

18

He rubbed the road out.

And the park out.

And the sky out.

He rubbed everything. Even Kitty the paintbrush out..

19

Now once more there was only the pencil, that lonely little pencil, and nothing else.

20

The rubber kept on coming.

The pencil drew a wall to stop him.

The rubber rubbed it out.

21

He

drew a cage to keep him in.

The rubber rubbed it out.

22

He drew a river, and some mountains, lions, tigers and bears, oh my!

The rubber rubbed them out!

Then, when all seemed lost, and there was absolutely no escape, that brave and clever little pencil, quivered somewhat, shivered slightly and drew...

23

Another rubber!

24

And what did these two rubbers do?

Their names were Robert and Rodney, by the way.

Yes of course, as you would surely guess, they rubbed each other... OUT!

25

After that -of course, of course! - the pencil drew Banjo and Bruce, Mildred and the others all over again, and Kitty

- he drew her as well - colored them in.

He put the sun back in the sky, the house back on the road, the kitten back up the tree, the grass back in the park,

and a picnic, a lovely brand-new picnic out on the grass. The picnic lasted for a long, long time.

26

Banjo played football with Sebastian.

Oh! And his little cousins.

27

Banjo's dad tried eating a boiled egg named Billy, but it ran off.

And whole colony of ants.

"What are our names?" said the ants, as the came marching across the tablecloth.

"Alice, Alvie, Abraham, Amy, Araminta, Alberic, Algernon, Anastasia, Ada, and Allan.

28

Finally, the sun went down. The eating and the games and the adventures came to a stop.

And everybody went home to bed.

29

The pencil drew a moon in the sky and some darkening hills. And Kitty, the paintbrush, painted them. He drew a snug little box with a cozy lining. And Kitty painted that.

30

She painted him too.

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