



The Day the Crayons Quit Adapted by Niphasone Souphom

Narrator 1	Purple	Black	Blue
Narrator 2	Beige	Green	Pink
Narrator 3	Gray	Yellow	Peach
Red	White	Orange	Jai

Narrator 1: One day in class when Jai went to get his crayon box he found a stack of letter with his name on them instead.

Narrator 1: Mee moo nung, Jai pie owl saw see thair baw hen juck un hen tair nung suu gong you.

Jai: Where did all of my crayons go? I wonder who these letters are from?

Jai: Saw see koi pie sigh? Pie kien nung suu ma ha koi?

Narrator 2: So Jai sat down and started to read the letters.

Narrator 2: Jai nung long lae gaw pert aan.

Red: Hi Jai. This is Red. We need to talk. You make me work harder than all of your other crayons all year long. I wear myself out coloring fire trucks, watermelon, strawberries and everything else that is red. I even work on holidays. I color Santa on Christmas and hearts on Valentine's Day. I need a rest. Your overworked friend, Red Crayon.

Red: Sabaidee Jai. How thong loom gun. Jao high how het vierk lai gua saw see oon oon ta lot pee, baw mee hot won puck. Koi tong ta mark mo, mark strawberry, lot dup perng and lae lai lai sing lai lai yang tea pen see dang. Jark saw see tea het vierk lai gua moo, See Dang.

Purple: Dear Jai. I love that I am your favorite crayon for grapes, dragons, and wizard hats, but it makes me go crazy that so much of my gorgeous color goes outside of the line. If you don't start coloring inside the lines soon, I am going to completely lose it! Your very neat friend, Purple Crayon.

Purple: Sabaidee Jai. How dee jai tea jao muck owl how pie ta mark la sang lue mork paw mot tair how baw muck tea jao owl see kong how ta ok nok sen. Ta Jao baw sao ta ok no sen how ja pen baw ee lee lery. Jark moo tea pen la beerb kong jao, See muang.

Beige: Dear Jai. I am tired of being called "light brown" or Dark tan" because I am neither. I am Beige and I am proud. I am tired of being second place to Mr. Brown Crayon. It's not fair that Brown gets all the bears, ponies, and puppies while the only things I get are turkey dinner (if I'm lucky) and wheat and let's be honest-when was the last time you saw a kid excited about coloring wheat? Your Beige friend, Beige Crayon.

Beige: Sabaidee Jai. How baw yack hai jao hong how wa see tup moo on lue see num tan gair pok how man see kai lae gaw poom jai tea pen see kai. How baw yak pen long kong see tup moo. Mun baw yute tea tum lery tea jao sigh tair see tup moo puer ta toe me, ma lur maa. Jao sigh how ta tair gai nguang (ta how soak dee) lea gaw kow. How kaw tharm jao buerng doo wa me dake noi poo die ti thoon ten nigh gan ta see kow nair? Jarck Moo See Kai kong Jao.

Gray: Gray Crayon here. You're killing me. I know you love elephant and I know that elephants are gray but that's a lot of space to color in all my myself. And don't even get me started on you rhinos, hippos, and humpback whales. You know how tired I am after handling one of those things, such big animals. Baby penguins are gray you know so are very tiny rocks. How about one of those once in a while to give me a break. Your Very Tired Friend, Gray Crayon.

Gray: Nee man see towel. Jao who baw wa jao gum lung ja ka how? How who wa joa muck sarng lae sarng gaw man see towel tai sarng toe buck yai yai. Lae gaw young me toe hippo, pa waan, lae rhino eek. Puer see lae, how muey gerp tai. Tuer na kaw ta look Penguin luer heen noi noi die baw? Jack moo tee muery lai lai kong jao, See towel.

White: Dear Jai. 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 to fill in empty space between other things. And it leaves me feeling....well....empty. We need to talk. Your empty friend, White Crayon.

White: Sabaidee Jai. Jao owl how pie ta het young? Suen lai jao owl how pie ta sigh jear see kao lery hot baw hen how pok pen see un deal gun. Ta baw mee see oon pen kaab high gaw hot baw who wa how you hun. How baw kuer ta see hoong gin nam. How me tair ta hee ma leur ta la wang un oon oon. Mun het high how who sook wang wang, baw mee tua toon. How tong lum gun mai. Moo tee baw me tua toon kong jao, See Kow.

Black: Hi Jai. I hate being used to draw the outline of things...things that are colored by other colors, all of which think they're brighter than me! It's not fair when you use me to draw a nice beach ball and then fill in the colors of the ball with all the other crayons. How about a black beachball sometime? Is that too much to ask? Your friend, Black Crayon.

Black: Sabaidee Jai. How baw muck tee jao owl how pie tam hoop lae owl see oon oon ma ta hoop tea how tam. Pork see tung lai wa kow sote sigh gua how. Mun baw yout tea tum. Jao owl how pie tam mark ban lae owl see oon pie ta see mark ban. Tua na owl how ta see mark baan nair. Mun kong baw yak kanad nun dok. Moo kong Jao, See Dum.

Green: Dear Jai. I am writing for two reasons one is to say that I like my work loads of crocodiles, trees, dinosaurs, and frogs. I have no problems and wish to congratulate you on a very successful coloring things green career so far. The second reason I write is for my friend yellow crayon and orange crayon who are no longer speaking to each other. Both crayons feel they should be the color of the sun. Please settle this soon because they're driving the rest of us crazy. Your happy friend, Green Crayon.

Green: Sabaidee Jai. How mee lueng song leung tea yak loom num Jao. Nung how dee jai lae paw jai gup viek ghang tea jao high how- ta see tone mai, dinosaurs, gope, gup kair. How baw mee bun ha young. Yak see dang kwarm ying dee gup jao tee ta see Kiew die dee. Song, moo how See luerng gup see Som baw yom loom gun. Tung song kid wa toe ang kworn pen see kong tawaan. Soy pen gum ma gan high dair park tung song gum lung het high took kon baw you. Jark moo tea me kwarm sook kong Jao, See Kiew.

Yellow: Dear Jai. Yellow Crayon here. I need you to tell Orange Crayon that I am the color of the sun. I would tell him but we are no longer speaking. And I can prove I'm the color of the sun too. Last Tuesday you used me to color in the sun on your Happy farm coloring book. In case you forgotten its on page 7, you can't miss me. I'm shining down brilliantly on a field of yellow corn. Your pal (and the true color of the sun) Yellow Crayon.

Yellow: Sabaidee Jai. Nee man See Lerng. Pie bawk see som high dair way how man see kong tawaan. How bark lao gaw die tai tong nee how song kon baw die wow num gun. How pee soot die wa how man see tair kong tawaan. Moon won kaan lair Jao sigh how ta tawaan you na jate. See how song sang long ma sigh sorn saree lerng. Moo kong Jao tee pen see tair kong tawaan, See Lerng.

Orange: Dear Jai. I see Yellow Crayon already talked to you, the Big Whiner. Anyways, could you please call Mr. Tattletale that he is not the color of the sun? I would but we're no longer speaking. We both know I am clearly the color of the sun because on Thursday, you used me to color the sun on both the money island and the meet the zookeeper pages in your day at the zoo coloring book. Orange you glad I'm here? Ha! Your pal (and the real color of the sun), Orange Crayon.

Orange: Sabaidee Jai. See Lerng ma fong jao lae baw? Kee fong kanad naw. Bark see kee fong nair wa how man see tair kong tawaan. Jao lae how kaw who wa mun man kwarm jing pok moo won pahut lae nee jao owl how ta tawaan tung song tuer. Moon kong Jao tee pen see tair kong tawaan, See Som.

Blue: Dear Jai. It has been great being your favorite color this past year and the year before and the year before that!! I have really enjoyed all those oceans, lakes, rivers, raindrops, rain clouds and clear skies. But the bad news is that I am so short and stubby I can't even see over the railing in the crayon box anymore! I need a break! Your very stubby Friend, Blue Crayon.

Blue: Sabaidee Jai. How dee jai tee die pen see pote kong jao pee guy nee, lae gaw peen gon nun. How muck ta talay, mai num tang tang, fone, make foon, lae tong fa sote sigh. Tai how mee kow high ma bark, ton nee how young luer noi deal, sun gut tut joln name baw hen jark gong saw see. How thong gaan park pone. Jark moo tee sun gut tut kong jao, See Fa.

Pink: Jai. Okay, Listen here, kid! You have not used me once in the past year. It's because you think I am a girls' color, isn't it? Speaking of which please tell your little sister I said thank you for using me to color in her little princess coloring book. I think she did a fabulous job of staying inside the lines! Now, back to us. Could you please use me sometime to color the occasional pink dinosaur or monster or cowboy? Goodness knows they could use a splash of color. Your unused friend, Pink Crayon.

Pink: Jai. Fung how der. Jao young baw kuery sigh how lery. Jao baw sigh how paw jao kid wa how pen see kong poo ying man baw? Guerp loom, fark bawk nong sao jao dair der wa kob jai tee owl how pie ta nang fa kong lao. Lao ta die dee lai lai. Hot sigh lae, er man lae, tuer na owl how ma sigh dair, owl ma ta toe dinosaur, lue ee young gaw die, high mun mee see mee sun dair. Jark moo tee Jao baw kuery sigh, See bua.

Peach: Hey Jai. It's me Peach Crayon. Why did you peel off my paper wrapping? Now i'm naked and too embarrassed to leave the crayon box. I don't even have any underwear! How would you like to go to school naked? I need some clothes. Help! Your naked friend, Peach Crayon.

Peach: Sabaidee Jai. Nee man See Kai Gai. Pen young Jao koo gee jear how awk? How baw mee young sigh, sun nai gaw baw mee. How eye joln baw ga awk ma jark kong see. Ta pen Jao, jao yark pee how hieng doy baw sigh seur paw baw? How

Jai: What am I going to do. I just want all of my crayons to be happy. Oh, I got a great idea.

Jai: Koi ja het jung dai dee naw. Koi yark high saw see me kwarm sook sabai jai. Kid awk leal.

Narrator 3: Jai started to draw. He created a beautiful picture and used all of his crayons. When Jai showed his teacher his new picture, she gave him an A for coloring.

Narrator 3: Jai tam hoop laer gaw sight see took took see puer ta hoop high ngam. Koo hen hoop kong Jai lae gaw som suey Jai lae high kanan song soot paw lao tam hoop lae ta see die ngam lai.