

## My Life as a Desk

By: McHaley Carter

It's been months since I've been used. I've just got wiped off with a Clorox wipe. Hey! That tickles. Stop! Oh I'm just getting stuffed with notebooks. It's time to hold a bunch of books for a whole school year. Jeez, I have to hold a lot of pencils this year. Who needs so many pencils? Burr, that water bottle is really cold. Before I got wiped off all I could taste was dust from just sitting in a room doing nothing all summer. Now I'm tasting a whole bunch of different things. Hey! Your pencil lead does not taste very good. Now you have to erase me because you marked on me. Oh, great!

I have always liked to hear writing because it puts me to sleep just the nice tapping of a pencil is so nice. After I fall asleep I hear the kids talking and it makes me wake up and I get grumpy. At the beginning of the year I saw so many new faces. I see so many pencils. This teacher must be strict because there are so many books inside me. Before the kids go to P.E., I see shoes being put underneath me.

Do you have any idea what I smell? I don't like it when kids have to change their shoes because they put their shoes in me and they stink! After snack time I smell crumbs from their snack and I wish I could eat them.