

My Life as a Pencil Sharpener

By: Sidney Taylor

It's boring just sitting here all the time. I like it when my buddies come visit. I always hear people having conversations. I hear myself banging against the trash. There is a lot of scratching and grinding noises. There is a lot of talking. I always see people touching me and poking me. Sometimes I see colored pencils. Most of the time I see plain wooden pencils. There are always hands on me. Sometimes they are dirty.

I smell the dusty walls a lot. The things I smell the most is lead and wood. When kids come in from playing outside I smell dirty hands. When they bang me against the trash it stinks. I taste lots of different things mostly lead and wood. My favorite thing to smell is pencil shavings. Sometimes when kids are messing around they put erasers in me. Then, the teacher opens me up and takes it out. One time a kid needed a crayon sharpened and stuck it in me. It was gross.

I see people walking around a lot or working on homework. My favorite thing to see is when people bring pencils to me! I can see what's going on in the whole room. I see a lot of things. Oh! I'm needed again my job is never ending.