

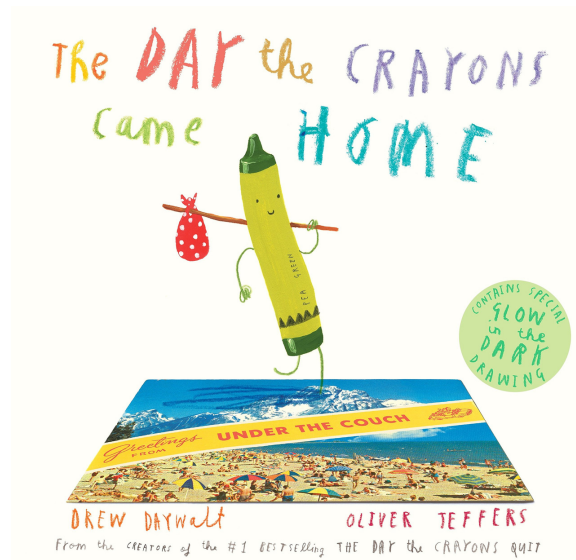


THE DAY THE CRAYONS CAME HOME

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SUMMARY

Duncan is getting letters from his crayons again, this time from crayons he's accidentally left behind or forgotten. Some are melted, some are far away, and some just don't want to be used to draw poop anymore. Can Duncan find a way to show all the crayons how special they are to him?



Questions:

1. Have you ever gotten a Postcard? How does it feel to get letters and cards?
2. How would you feel if someone left you behind and forgot you? If people didn't hurt us on purpose, should we give them a second chance?
3. Have you ever wished you could change your name? Why? What would it feel like to hate your name and have to hear it every day?
4. Is it okay to have great times with someone and not be lifelong friends? Can we treasure the memories we have with someone and not need to be friends forever?
5. When we forget about people, it can hurt them, like orange and yellow were hurt by being melted together. How can we help them feel better when it's our fault they're sad? Should we apologize even if it was an accident?
6. Can we do all the things we want to do all by ourselves? Do we sometimes need help from others to make our dreams come true? Should we help others with their adventures?
7. Have you ever been lost? How does it feel? Can you still have fun adventures, even when you're somewhere by accident because you got lost?
8. How does it feel when people don't listen to you? When you say you don't want to do something or that it scares you, should people listen? Should you listen to others?
9. If you see someone mistreating their things, should you take their things away? What if it's a pet or a person? If someone is mistreating their friend, should you help their friend get away?
10. Would you like to go on adventures alone like neon red? Would you rather go with a friend? Would those adventures be scary or exciting? Both?
11. Is it okay to not fit in? Is it okay to be a different shape or have different experiences? Is it okay to just be you, whoever that is? Should you accept people for who they are? Can we celebrate people for who they are? Can we build a world where everyone feels accepted and "at home"?