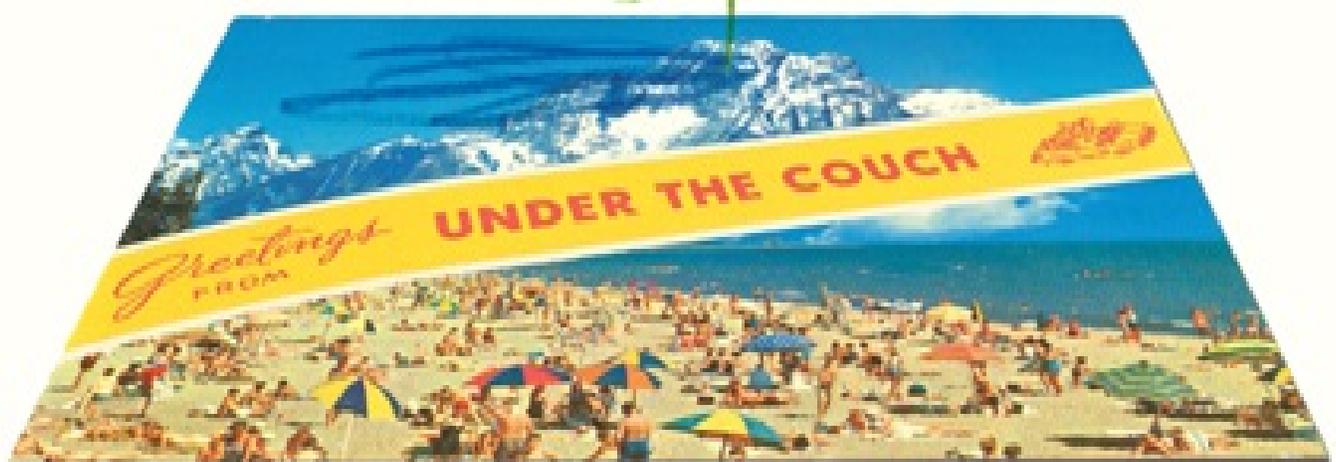
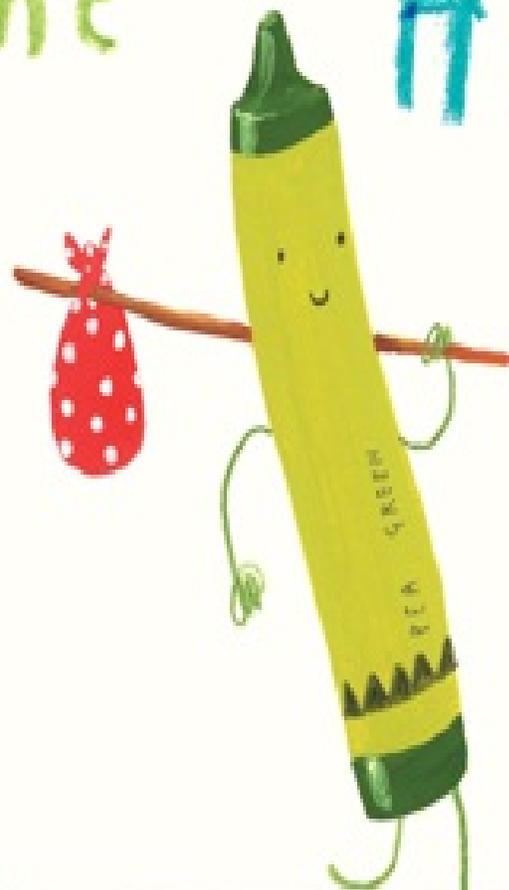


The DAY the CRAYONS Came HOME



DREW DAYWALT

OLIVER JEFFERS

From the creators of the #1 BESTSELLING THE DAY the CRAYONS QUIT





4

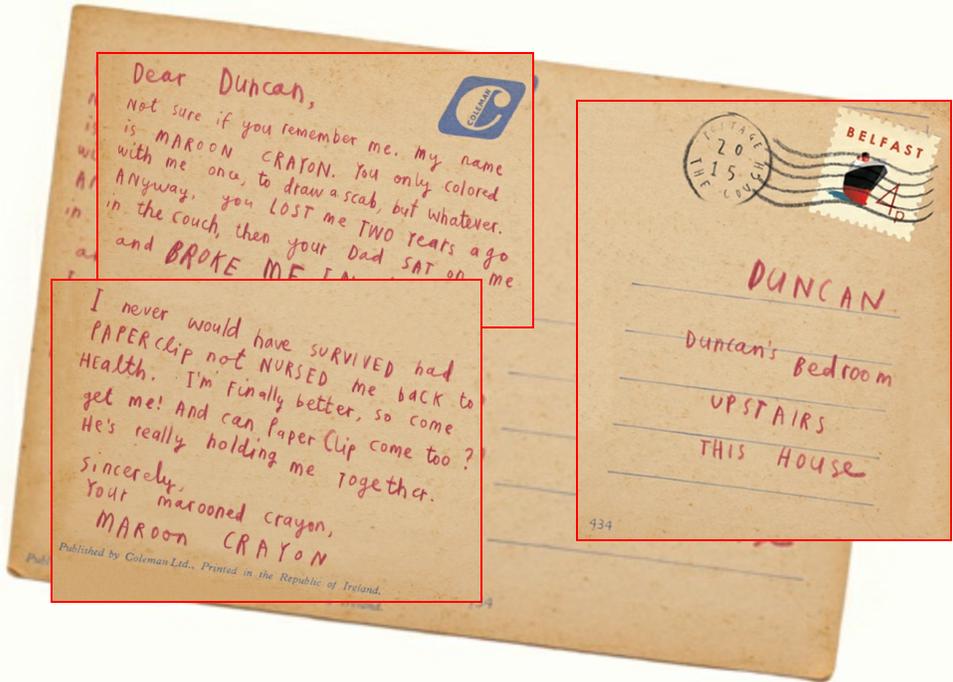
To my parents,
Charles and Charlene Daywalt,
who taught me to always make room for everyone.
—D.D.

For Logan.
—O.J.

DK

One day, Duncan and his crayons were happily coloring together when a strange stack of postcards arrived for him in the mail . . .





Dear Duncan,
 Not sure if you remember me. My name
 is MAROON CRAYON. You only colored
 with me once, to draw a scab, but whatever.
 Anyway, you LOST me TWO years ago
 in the couch, then your Dad SAT on me
 and BROKE ME IN

I never would have SURVIVED had
 PAPERclip not NURSED me back to
 Health. I'm Finally better, so come
 get me! And can Paperclip come too?
 He's really holding me together.
 Sincerely,
 Your marooned crayon,
 MAROON CRAYON

20 BELFAST
 DUNCAN
 Duncan's Bedroom
 UPSTAIRS
 THIS HOUSE

A MODERN SUPER-HIGHWAY
THRU THE GRANDEUR OF AUTUMN

Dear Duncan,
No one likes Peas.
No one even likes the color
PEA GREEN. So I'm changing
my name and RUNNING AWAY
to see the WORLD.

Sincerely,
Esteban... the MAGNIFICENT!
(the crayon formerly known as PEA GREEN)

Sp MADE BY SCAMPY PRESS, INC.
NEW YORK



post card

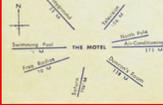
DUNCAN
DUNCAN'S BEDROOM
UPSTAIRS
THIS HOUSE



Hi, Duncan,
RITZ MOTEL
A lovely spot for year 'round recreation
It's me, NEON RED crayon.
REMEMBER that great vacation we
had with your Family? Remember
how we laughed when we drew a
picture of your Dad's SUNBURN?

Remember dropping me by the hotel
pool when you left? clearly you
do NOT BECAUSE I'M STILL HERE!

How could you miss me? Anyway,
After 8 months waiting for you to come
get me, I guess I'm walking BACK...



Your left behind friend,
NEON Red CRAYON



POST CARD
Duncan
Duncan's Room
Duncan's House



PICKING COCONUTS
FUN IN THE SUN!

Duncan!
It's us... YELLOW and ORANGE. We know
we used to ARGUE over which of us
was the COLOR of the SUN... BUT GUESS
what? NEITHER of us wants to be
the COLOR of the SUN anymore. Not since
we were LEFT OUTSIDE and the SUN
MELTED us... TOGETHER!! You
know the REAL color of the SUN??

know the REAL color of the SUN??

HOT. That's what. We're sorry for
arguing. You can make GREEN the
sun for all we care, just BRING
US HOME!

Your not-so-sunny friends,
Yellow & ORANGE

A
I
R
M
A
I
L



Post Card

Duncan

Duncan's room

INSIDE!

That House

there →



Hey Duncan,
Greetings from
NARROWSBURG
I'm sure you don't recognize me...
after the horrors I've been through.
I think I was... TAN CRAYON?

or maybe... Burnt Sienna? I don't
know... I can't tell anymore. Have
you ever been eaten by a dog and puked
up on the living room rug? Because
I have... I HAVE BEEN EATEN BY A DOG
AND PUKED UP ON THE RUG, Duncan...
and it's NOT pretty. Not pretty at all.

I'm more carpet fuzz than crayon now.
Can you PLEASE bring me back?!

Your UNDIGESTIBLE friend,
Tah (or possibly Burnt Sienna?) Crayon



Post Card
ADDRESS

Duncan
His Bedroom
UPstairs



NATIONAL MUSEUM OF THE GREAT OUTDOORS
Hall of Fame plaques of natural things.
Attractive exhibits include trees, sand, grass, and
bodies of water. Ancient and current history,
memorable for adults and children.

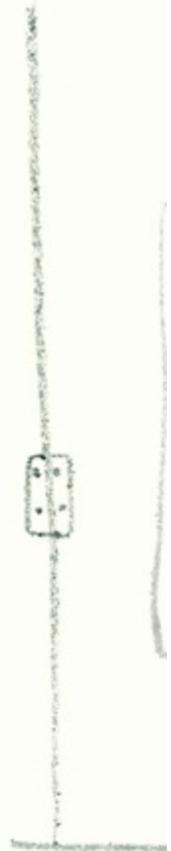


Post Card

Dearest Duncan,
um... could you please
OPEN the FRONT DOOR?
I still need to see
the world...
sincerely,
Esteban the
magnificent

Duncan
Duncan's Bedroom
UPStairs
This HOuse

Rev. 1-4



Hey Duncan,
Remember last Halloween we told
your little brother there was a
GHOST under the BASEMENT stairs?

Then we drew that SCARY STUFF on
the wall? Sure was funny when he ran
SCREAMING, right? BUT It wasn't so
funny when you FORGOT to take
me out of the BASEMENT! Please
come get me!
I'm kind of... terribly... horrified..

Your scared friend,
GLOW in the DARK crayon



POST CARD

DUNCAN
Duncan's
Bedroom
UPSTAIRS
THIS HOUSE



Dear DUNCAN,
Looks like I'm almost home!
Been through China, Canada, and
France... I think.
Just crossing New Jersey
by camel now!
New Jersey has GIANT
pyramids, right?

See ya soon,
Neon RED Crayon
P.S. Next stop, the NORTH Pole
(I think)

الجيزة - الأهرامات
GIZA - The Pyramids

جمهورية مصر العربية
POST CARD
EGYPT



النافوس : سارة فورتونكورور

DUNCAN
Duncan's Room
DUNCAN'S HOUSE



The Land of Gold

Duncan,
Does Page 8 of "PIRATE Island" ring a bell?
Kind of a big Payday for CAPTAIN GREEN Beard
there, don't ya think? And NO BRONZE
or silver in that pile, heh? I told
you I'd make me blent if you
colored each coin INDIVIDUALLY. But
would you Listen? Nooo.

I Also told you those stupid crayon
Sharpeners NEVER WORK. Did you
listen to that? Also N0000.
Now I can't color ANYthing at ALL!

Your Pointless FRIEND,
GOLD CRAYON



POST CARD

Duncan
DUNCAN'S ROOM
UPstairs



Dear Duncan,
I've seen the world.
It's rainy.
I'm coming back.

Esteban
the MAGNIFICENT

#72-26 PASSING OF THE STORM...



POST CARD



MULHOLLAND PRESS, INC.
M
P

TO Duncan
Duncan's Bedroom
UPSTAIRS
THIS HOUSE



Hi, DUNCAN,
You're probably wondering why my head
is stuck to your SOCK? A question
I ask myself every DAY. Well... it's
because last week you left me in
your pocket and I ended up in the
DRYER. I landed on your sock
and now he's STUCK to my head.

Can you please come get me? Also,
why does everything you wear still smell
even after it's washed?
Your stinky-socky-stucky-
on-head buddy,
TURQUOISE CRAYON
P.S. SOCK says "Hi"

The awesome salendor of a thundering waterfall.



PHOTO BY: S. DACEY © COLOR REPRODUCTION (REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.)

POST CARD

DUNCAN
DUNCAN'S
ROOM
UPSTAIRS

Dear MR. DUNCAN, CARTE POSTALE
I know I'm not your crayon. I know
I belong to your Baby Brother, but
I can't TAKE him anymore. In the
last WEEK alone he's bitten the top of
my HEAD, put me in the cat's NOSE,
drawn on the WALL and tried to
color GARBAGE with me! The WORST
part is he is a TERRIBLE Artist!

The WORST
part is he is a TERRIBLE Artist!

I can't tell what his drawings are.
Donkeys? monkeys? DONKEY-MONKEYS?
PICASSO said every child is an artist,
but I dunno. I don't think he
met your Brother. Please Rescue me.
Your desperate Friend,
BIG CHUNKY Toddler Crayon



M. Duncan
Duncan's Room
UPstairs
This House



SKIING AND A FAST JUMP ALONG THE TRAIL

Duncan,
greetings from the
AMAZON Rain Forest.

Making GREAT TIME!
I think I'm almost home.
NEON RED crayon

Sp MADE BY SCAMPI PRESS



DR-28060-B

post card

Duncan
DUNCAN'S ROOM
DUNCAN'S HOUSE

Pub. by Maeve S. White Ridge Enterprise, 04102



Hello, Duncan

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES

It's me, BROWN Crayon. You know EXACTLY why I ran away, buddy! Everyone thinks I get ALL the great coloring jobs - candy bars, puppies, ponies. Lucky me, right? Bet they don't know what ELSE you used me to color, do they? I didn't think so.

The rest of that drawing was great, but did it really need that FINAL BROWN scribble? I'll come back, but please let's stick to CANDY Bars, OK?

Your VERY Embarrassed Friend,
BROWN CRAYON

IN THE MAINE WOODS



POST CARD

Duncan

DUNCAN'S ROOM

Duncan's House

Next DOOR





Greetings from
BARBERSBURG
Hoy Duncan,
I'm sure you don't recognize me...
after the horrors I've been through.
I think I was... too scared?
to maybe... wait... I don't
know... I can't tell anymore. I don't
you ever been eaten by a dog and poked
up in the long room? because
I have... I HAVE BEEN EATEN BY A DOG
AND POKED UP ON THE RUG. I know
and do NOT really. My friends at all
in more carpet (and then reason you
can you PLEASE bring me back?
Your ungrateful friend,
Ted (or possibly Brent Seane?) (Craton)

Post Card
ADDRESS

Duncan
His Bed
UPSTA

Dear Duncan,
not sure if you remember me. My name
is MACKON CRATON. The only colored
one, to draw a scab, but whatever.
you LOST me TWO years ago
ouch then your Dad SAT on me
BROKE ME IN HALF!
I never would have survived had
PERCHANCE not NURSED me
alth. I'm finally
get ma

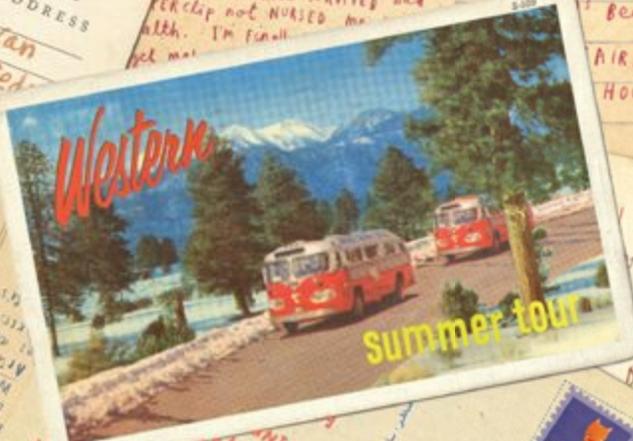


DUNCAN

's bedroom
AIRS,
HOUSE

TO
DUNCAN'S BE
UPSTAIRS
THIS HOUSE
Post Card
Duncan
MAGNIFICENT
ing back.
ing.
the world.
can!

DUNCAN
Duncan's Room
UPSTAIRS
Lg's House



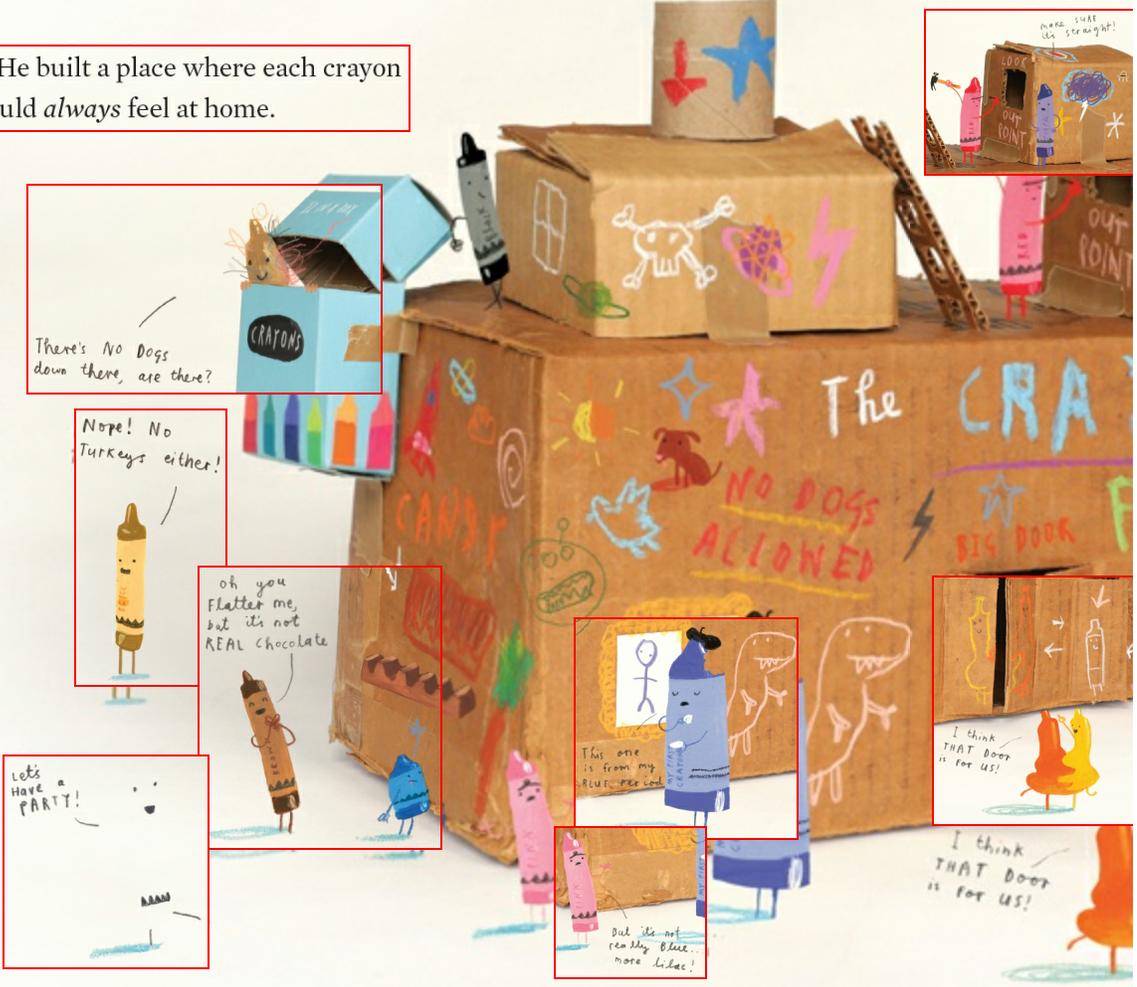
How
After 8 m-
get me, I guess
Your left
NEON Red on

POSTAL
CARTER
DUNCAN
DUNCAN'S ROOM
DUNCAN'S HOUSE



DUNCAN
DUNCAN'S ROOM
DUNCAN'S HOUSE

He built a place where each crayon would *always* feel at home.



There's No Dogs down there, are there?

Nope! No Turkeys either!

oh you flatter me, but it's not REAL chocolate

Let's Have a PARTY!

This one is from my BLUE-per lot

I think THAT DOOR is for US!

Did it's not really blue... more lilac!

I think THAT DOOR is for US!



And then in CLEVELAND...
... I got to hike the
GREAT WALL of CHINA!



ALSO BY DREW DAYWALT AND OLIVER JEFFERS:

The Day the Crayons Quit

PHILOMEL BOOKS

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The day the crayons came home / by Drew Daywalt ; pictures by Oliver Jeffers.

pages cm Companion book to: The day the crayons quit. Summary: One day, Duncan is happily coloring with his crayons when a stack of postcards arrives in the mail from his former crayons, each of which has run away or been left behind, and all of which want to come home. [1. Crayons—Fiction. 2. Postcards—Fiction. 3. Color—Fiction.] I. Jeffers, Oliver, illustrator. II. Title. PZ7.D3388Dat 2015 [E]—dc23 2015003512

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The art for this book was made with crayons, the Postal Service, and a cardboard box.



