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Pencil

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Pencil
written and illustrated by "Vienna Sausage"

The tiny tip of a pencil writes entirely too many words that we don't give it credit for. I'd hug it if it wasn't so small and lifeless.

Poor little thing, I watch in amazement as it gets smaller and weaker as I write. And I know that when the lead has worn to the eraser, I will throw the once was pencil into my overflowing garbage can. Or maybe I'll lose it long before. And there's nothing much I'll care to do about it. But I think it will cry. Do you?