Asia's Worry…in her own words

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Asia. She went to Ms. Cotton's 4th grade class. She had a best friend named Anastasia. Me and Anastasia were friends on the first day of school. Then we met the best three teachers EVER! Their names are Cheryl, Rosa and Ms. Cotton. Through the year Anastasia and me were Best Friends Forever (A.K.A.) BFFS.
(Now I'm going to write in blue or pink.)

The last day comes for school on June 6th and I am going to be in 5th grade. My report card says, I mostly got B's on the report.

We received a list of supplies needed for 5th grade.
The problem is I'm not ready because I don't have:
1 box of crayons (has to be Crayola)
10 pencil tip erasers (pink only)
4 70-page spiral notebooks (wide ruled)
3 thin dry erase markers
1 binder zipper pouch
2 packs of collage ruled paper
3 dozen of pencils
1 2 inch 3 ring binder

What am I going to do?
We have no money to buy these things.
I am worried.

THE END