

The Little Train

Once upon a time there was a train. His name was Tom. He was a steam train. He was coming down the track. He was picking up people to go to the fair in the fall. It was busy. It was the last day of the fair. Everybody's car or truck broke. Somebody's bus broke so they could not take their bus.

The train whistle goes, "TOOT! TOOT!" When the train blows the whistle, watch out! When Tom gets to the fair the people get off the train. Then the train goes back. They go pick up some more people. More people get on. When they get back to the fair it is dinner time. "I am hungry. My tummy growls." says the train driver. The train drivers went to the fair and had turkey and roast beef for dinner. After dinner it is desert time. They had vanilla and chocolate cake. Then everyone left the fair and Tom went back to the station. After that it was time for bed. Tom snores, "owhshn...owshn."

Cock-a-doodle-doo! The next day it is was Train Appreciation Day so no one can ride the train! "Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!" said the trains. "We do not have to go to work. Hooray!" said the train drivers. The trains and drivers were delighted. It was an awesome day! Meanwhile, one train driver said, "Let's have a party! That sounds awesome so let's party." They had a party. After the party Tom was tired so he went to sleep.

The next day Tom went in and out of the station. Tom was sad that he could not stop at the fair anymore, but he is looking forward to bringing people to the fair again next fall.

The End

