

WHO'S GOING TO PLAY THIS Game OF TRAINS?

STARRING:



BINGO as ...
Dr Glenda and
Granny Rita and
the old lady with
a sore hip.

POPPY as ... Poppy.



DAD as ...
the train driver.



MUM as ... Sharice and
Granny Marge and Miss Meg
the day-care lady.



BLUEY as ...
the annoying passenger.





Dr Glenda awoke to the rumbles of a large jumbo jet flying overhead. She rolled over to discover it was actually the heavy snores of her sleeping husband. Her two-year-old daughter Poppy, sleeping

beside her like a little hot water bottle, had been wide awake for ages. She turned the pages of her picture book happily.



Dr Glenda used to find getting out of bed hard. But she'd learned that the best thing to do was to just do it! If you started a debate in your head about the benefits of staying under the warm blanket all snug and cosy for 'just another five minutes', you might stay there forever. But these days, getting out of bed was no problem because it meant she got to go to her job, and Dr Glenda *loved* her job.

Her husband lay snoring away. His work was one of those works

where you have to work at night.

Dr Glenda had one of those works you do during the day. She was a vet, and every day brought a new animal to help.

‘I’m up!’ Dr Glenda declared as she sat bolt upright, causing Poppy to giggle.

In just twenty minutes, Dr Glenda had showered, eaten brekkie and helped get Poppy ready for day care.

‘Goodbye, husband!’ she called out, closing the front door behind her.

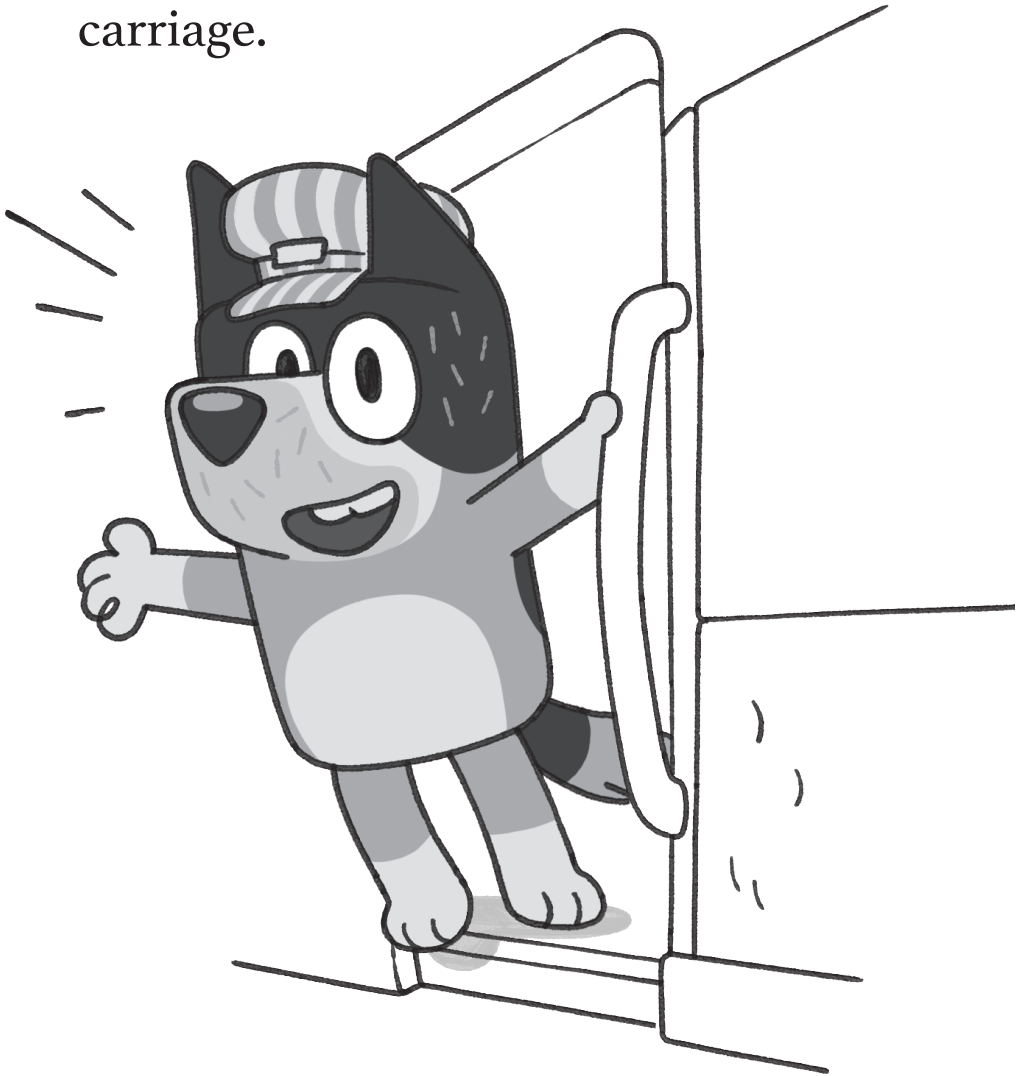
‘Bye, Daddy!’ shouted Poppy.

Dr Glenda and Poppy skipped
off down the busy footpath, hand
in hand, to the train station. They
jumped all the cracks for good luck.



They were just in time for the
train. It pulled up with lots of loud

sounds. The train guy, a handsome fellow with one of those train guy hats, leaned out from the back carriage.



‘Train stopping! All aboard!’
he shouted.

Dr Glenda beeped her ticket
and they got on the train. There
were already lots of passengers on
board. But they found a free seat,
and it was facing the way the train
was going! Not the sideways old-
person seat or the backward seat.

— Today was going to be a lucky
day. Jumping over the cracks had
worked!

