

At the Train Station



Ben loves trains, so his mom takes him to the train station on Saturday morning.



A long, silver train waits on the tracks.
People step on and off while the
conductor checks tickets.



The train gives a loud honk, and the doors slide closed.



Ben watches the cars rumble forward.
The train picks up speed and soon it
disappears down the track.



Ben smiles. “I want to ride a train one day,” he says. His mom nods. “We will. How about next weekend?”

