




My Little Train

"I like to play with my little train," said Zeb one  just as he went to sleep.

"Toot, toot," went the train.

Zeb looked around his room. He wasn't in his room but was inside his little train.

"This is neat," he said. He was so happy that he set his head back down.

The next morning Zeb got up. He was back in his room. It had been a dream.