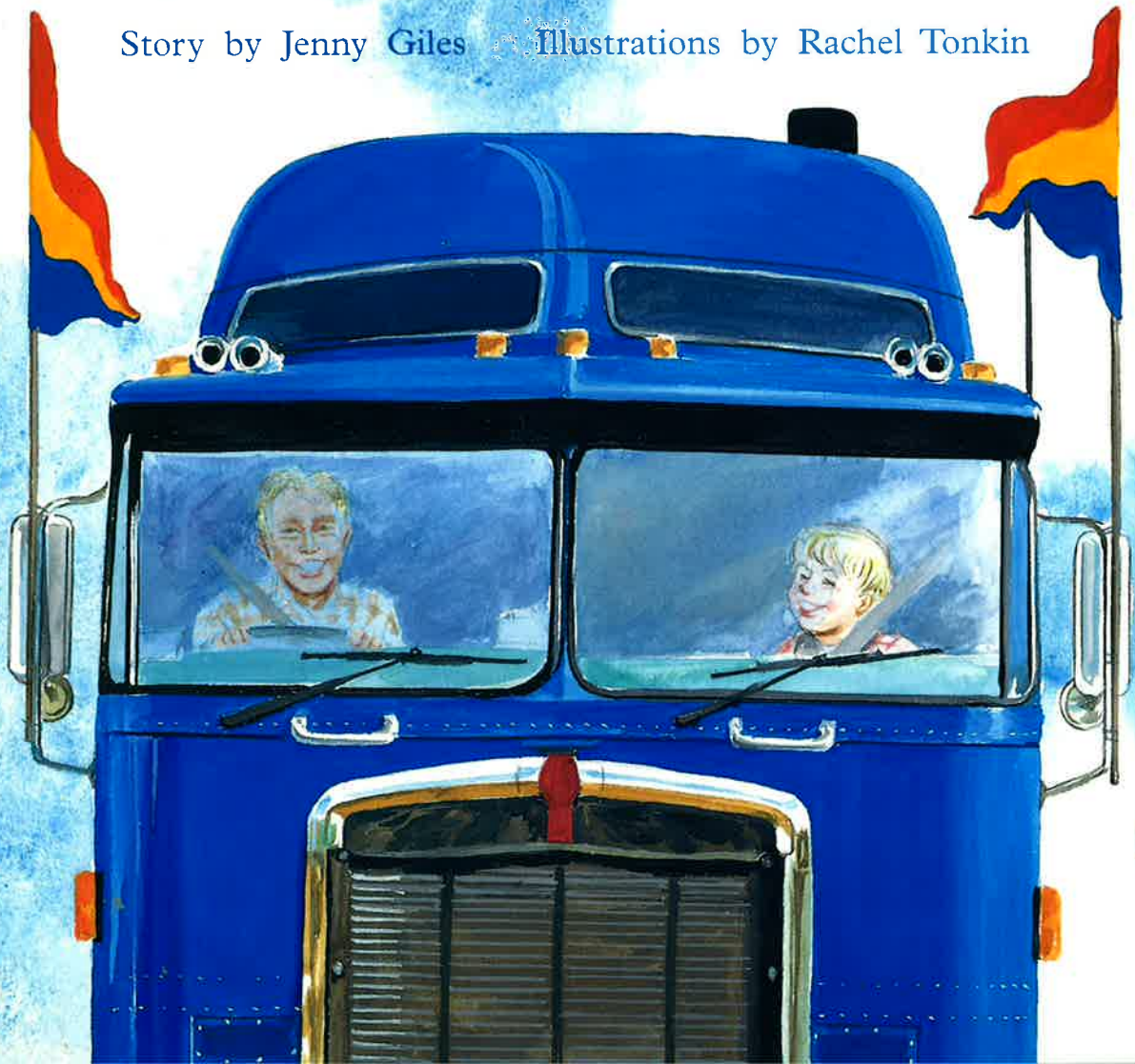
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The Truck Parade

Story by Jenny Giles Illustrations by Rachel Tonkin



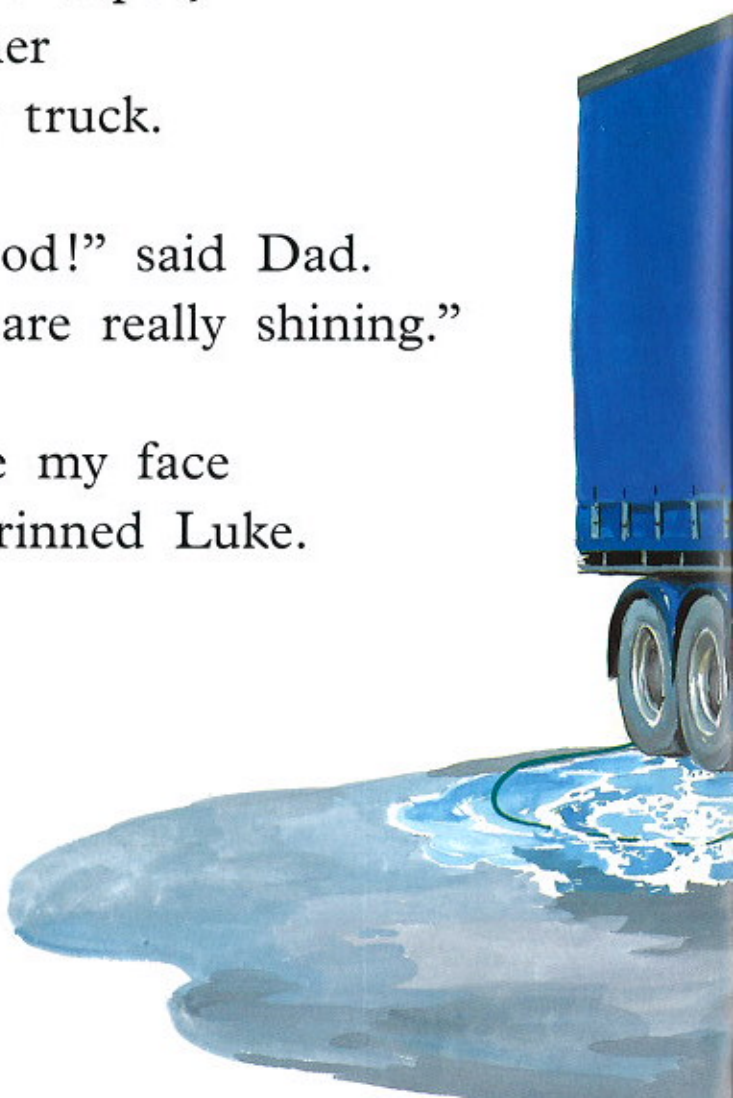
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"Our truck will be the best one in the parade," said Luke to his dad, as he cleaned one of the huge wheels.

Luke was at the depot,
helping his father
wash their new truck.

"It's looking good!" said Dad.
"Those wheels are really shining."

"I can even see my face
in this one!" grinned Luke.



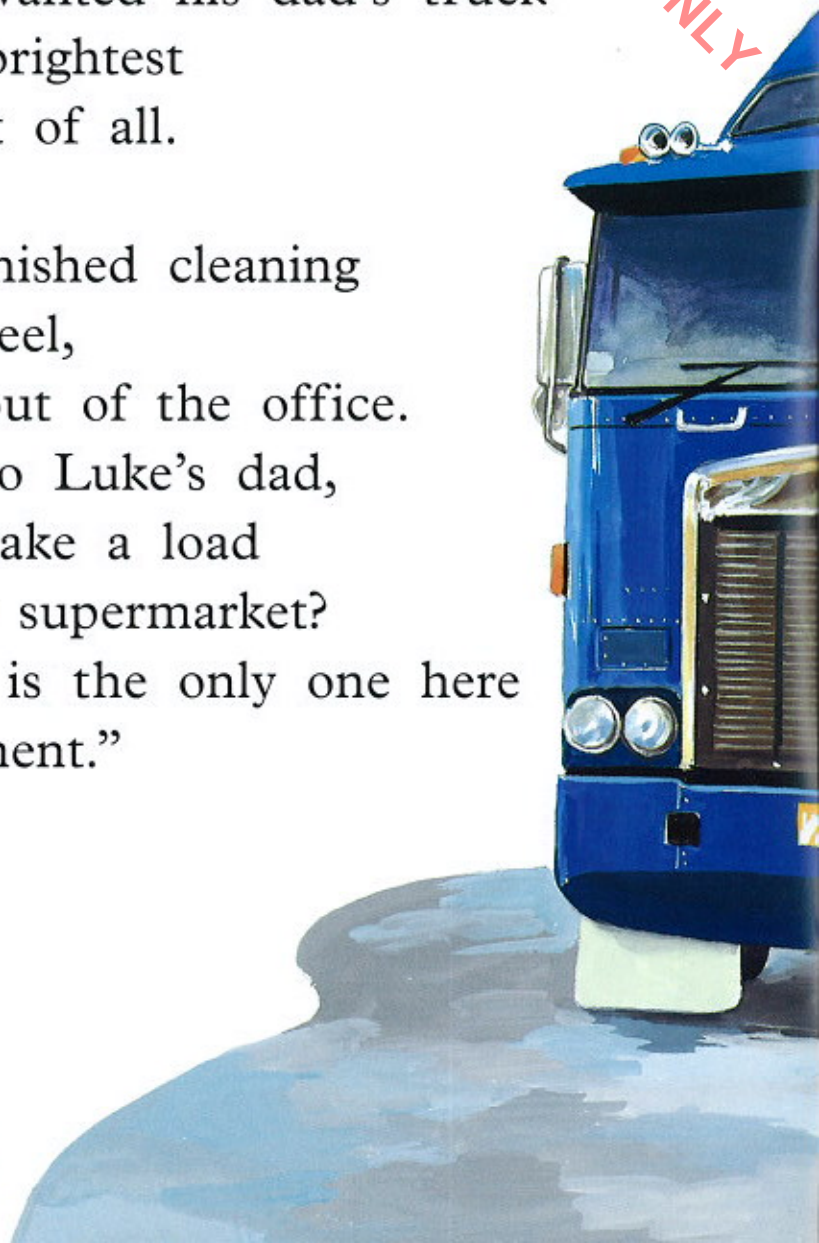


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The truck parade was going to start
from the showgrounds,
and Luke wanted his dad's truck
to be the brightest
and shiniest of all.

As Luke finished cleaning
the last wheel,
Bill came out of the office.
He called to Luke's dad,
"Can you take a load
to the new supermarket?
Your truck is the only one here
at the moment."



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Luke's dad looked at his watch.
"Yes," he said.
"That won't take too long.
If I leave now,
I can get back
before the parade starts."

"Thanks," said Bill.
"Luke can stay in the office
until you get back."

