

## Benjamin's Train

Benjamin is a typical boy,  
Who loves to play with his trains.  
The cars on the track go 'clickety-clack'  
"Here comes the Express!" he exclaims!

The train moves slowly as it shuffles along  
Every sharp curve and small hill.  
Then it goes faster, by the hands of its' master,  
As it twists down the mountains with skill.

Along the journey, Ben started to wonder,  
"What's a train without people inside?"  
So the trees ahead cleared, and a station appeared,  
With a large crowd waiting to ride!

Ben pushed the lever to turn on the brakes,  
The train lurched as it entered the chute.  
The steam formed a cloud that covered the crowd  
Then the whistle shouted, "Toot Toot"!

The door on the coach car opened,  
And a step was placed on the ground.  
Ben shouted, "All aboard!", after the luggage was stored,  
So the passengers gathered around.

One by one, they boarded the train,  
With packages and children in tow.  
Each found their seat, and stretched out their feet,  
The Express was ready to go!

The whistle sounded, smoke rose from the stack,  
Ben paused to rub his eye.  
He "hssssst" with his mouth, the train headed south,  
Shuffling slowly against the night sky.

To see better inside the wonderful train,  
Benjamin laid down his head.  
He was dreaming now, he was flying somehow!  
As his mother carried him off into bed.

He woke for a moment and asked for his train  
As she lovingly tucked him in.  
But before she could speak, he kissed her cheek,  
And dozed off with a satisfied grin.

He dreamed of his trains and whistles and smoke,  
The people all snug in their cars.  
In the distance outside, he could hear it, then sighed,  
As a real train went by under the stars.