

Wally and the Great Big Roller Coaster

A Wally's Club bedtime story



Snuggle up with a grown-up and read about the day Wally helped finish the Great Big Roller Coaster at Thrill Hill.



Once upon a time, in a sunny little place called Lift Meadows, there lived a friendly lorry named Wally. As the sun peeped over the depot roof, Wally opened his big bright eyes and smiled his grille-shaped smile.

Beep-beep! went his phone. "Wally, the new roller coaster at Thrill Hill Theme Park is nearly finished. Can you lift the very last piece of track?"

"I'd love to!" said Wally.



First, safety checks. Tyres? Pumped up.
Lights? Shining. Chains? Strong and shiny.
"Safety first, every time," Wally hummed.

Then off he rolled, along the winding road
through the meadows, with curly red roller
coaster track strapped safely on his back.



At Thrill Hill, Wally parked on firm, flat ground and put his legs down, one, two, three, four. The banksman in his yellow hard hat gave a thumbs up.

Slowly, slowly, Wally lifted the track high into the sky. Left a little... down a little... stop! Click! It fitted perfectly.



Everybody cheered! "Hooray for Wally!"

That evening the very first riders went whooshing round the Great Big Roller Coaster, up the loops and down the dips, laughing all the way. Wally watched, smiling his biggest smile.

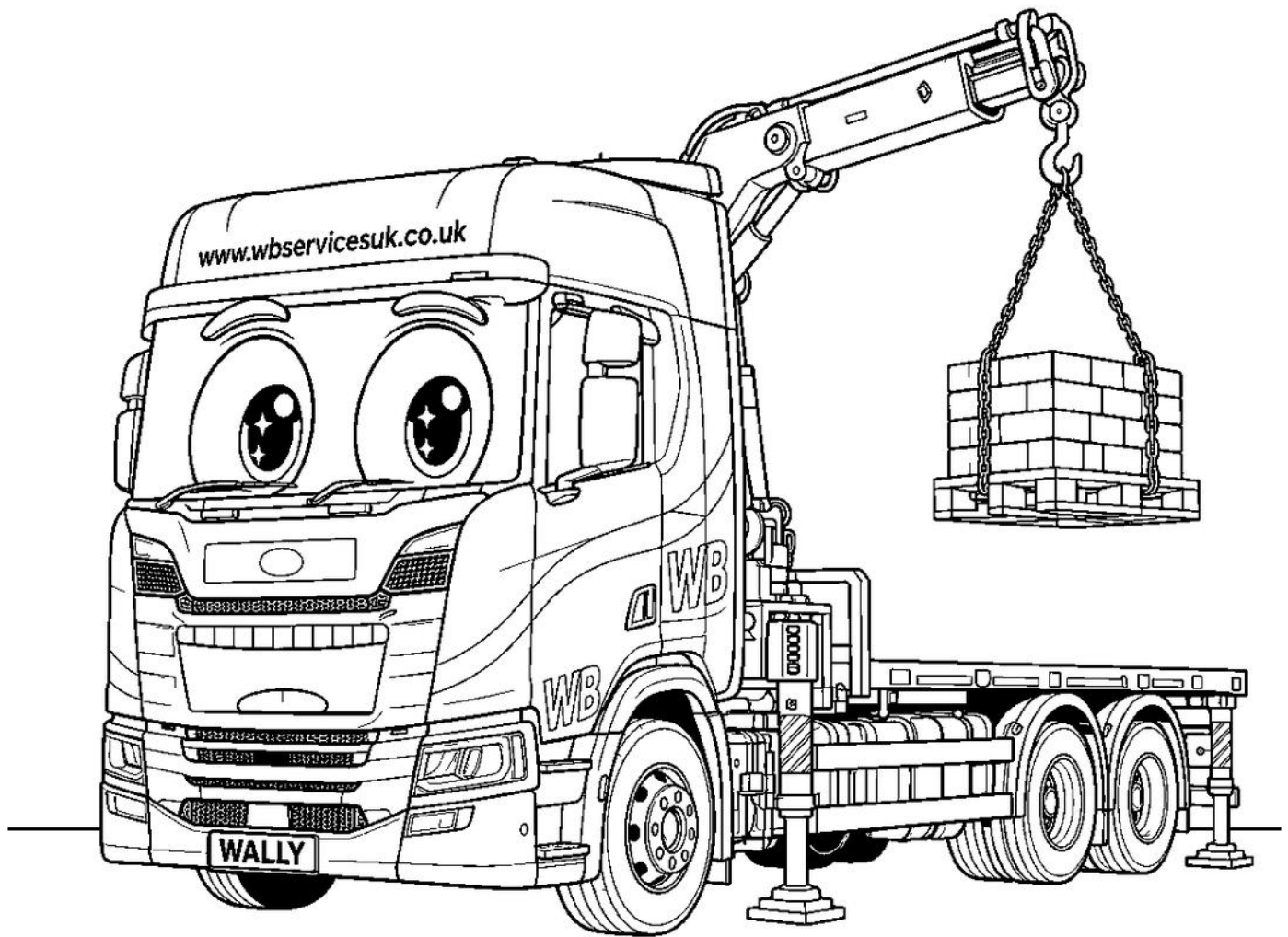


As the stars came out over Lift Meadows, Wally drove slowly home to the depot. He closed his big sparkly eyes and dreamed of tomorrow's lift.

Goodnight, Wally.

The End

Colour Wally in!



Name: _____ Age: _____