Progress Monitoring Probe 6

A Train Ride to Gran's House

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summer vacation, and she suggested that we take the train to
Mom and I were trying to plan exciting things to do during

settled in for a comfortable ride. Soon the train pulled away from the station, and we went speeding down the tracks. would have a fine view. We stowed our overnight bags away and took our tickets and showed us to the car where we would ride. inside, compared to the bright, warm day outside. The conductor train arrived and we climbed aboard. It seemed dark and cool There were large windows along the sides of the car, so we The day of our trip, Mom and I went to the train station. The 136 124 145 112 100 87 66

climbed onto a high plateau, and we could see mountains near the horizon. would run out to wave as we passed. By lunchtime, the train had tractors. From time to time, children who lived near the tracks countryside. I saw ranchers on horseback and farmers on Out the windows, familiar buildings quickly gave way to

choices. It was like being in a restaurant on wheels! scenery while we ate. The menu offered a variety of food with chairs were arranged so that we could enjoy the passing Mom and I took our meals in the dining car. Small tables

of the train made it easy to fall right to sleep. into bed and closed the curtain for privacy. The rocking motion The beds were bunk style, with mine above Mom's. I climbed At bedtime, we were shown to our sleeping compartment.

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A Train Ride to Gran's House (Continued)

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A Train Ride to Gran's House

Mom and I were trying to plan exciting things to do during summer vacation, and she suggested that we take the train to Gran's house. Gran lives far from our town, so we would spend one day and one night on the train just getting there. Her plan sounded awesome to me!

The day of our trip, Mom and I went to the train station. The train arrived and we climbed aboard. It seemed dark and cool inside, compared to the bright, warm day outside. The conductor took our tickets and showed us to the car where we would ride. There were large windows along the sides of the car, so we would have a fine view. We stowed our overnight bags away and settled in for a comfortable ride. Soon the train pulled away from the station, and we went speeding down the tracks.

Out the windows, familiar buildings quickly gave way to countryside. I saw ranchers on horseback and farmers on tractors. From time to time, children who lived near the tracks would run out to wave as we passed. By lunchtime, the train had climbed onto a high plateau, and we could see mountains near the horizon.

Mom and I took our meals in the dining car. Small tables with chairs were arranged so that we could enjoy the passing scenery while we ate. The menu offered a variety of food choices. It was like being in a restaurant on wheels!

At bedtime, we were shown to our sleeping compartment. The beds were bunk style, with mine above Mom's. I climbed into bed and closed the curtain for privacy. The rocking motion of the train made it easy to fall right to sleep.

When morning came, we were near the town where Gran lived. Mom and I quickly dressed and gathered our things. As the train slowed to a stop, we saw Gran waving at us from the platform. Spending the week with Gran would be wonderful, but I was already looking forward to the train ride back home.