

A close-up, low-angle shot of a red fire truck. The focus is on a large, black, treaded tire with a white-painted wheel rim. The truck's body is a vibrant red, and a side mirror is visible. The background shows a clear blue sky and some green foliage.

FIRE TRUCKS ON THE GO

NED—01

Imaginary Stories

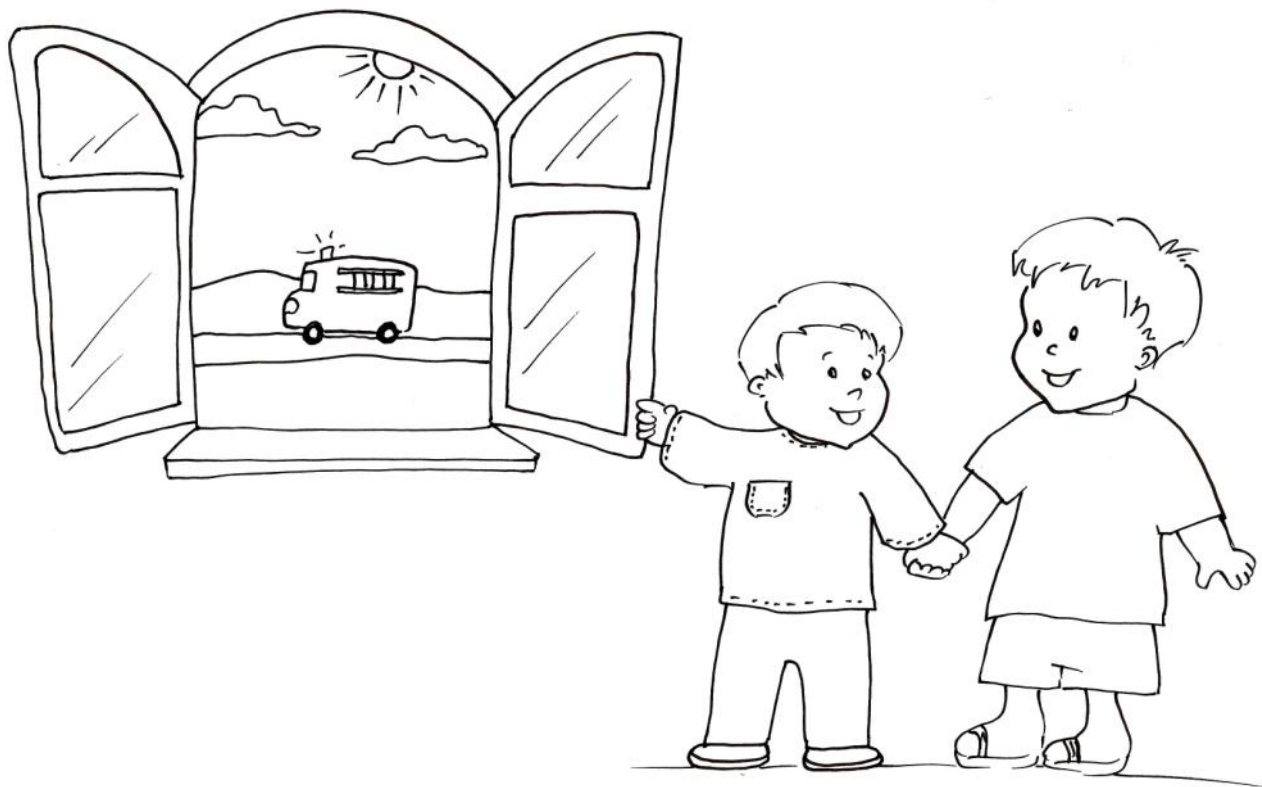
NED, TONY, AND TEDDY —BOOK 1

Fire Trucks on the Go!

Written by Chariane Quille
Illustrated by Fleur Celeste

Dedicated to my three wonderful boys!

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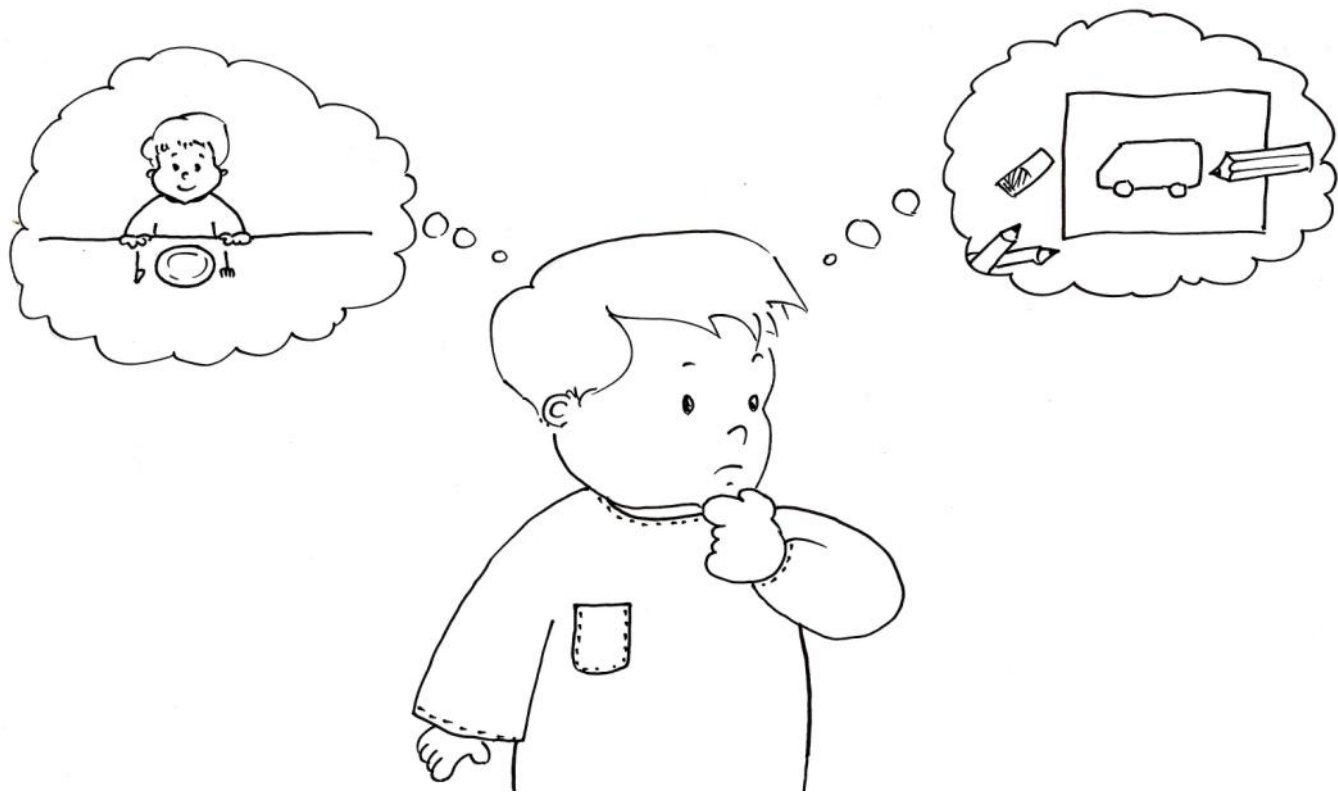
“Weeeoooo...weeeoooo.....weeeoooo” wailed the sirens as two fire fighting vehicles zoomed down the road in front of Ned, Tony and Teddy’s house.

“Wow! Did you see those?” Ned said to Tony.

“I wonder where they are going?”

“Maybe we should pray for them?” Tony suggested. The two boys stopped to pray for those in trouble and the team of firefighters going to help.

“I want to learn to draw a fire truck,” said Tony, as he pulled out a piece of paper and his favorite red pen.



“Breakfast is ready!” they heard their mother calling.
“Please come and sit at the table.”

Tony wondered if he should first draw the truck, or go right away to the table.

Then he remembered that one time when he chose to not go right away but instead kept playing, that all the jam was gone when he finally got to the table.

Tony didn't want to miss out on the things he liked, and knew that good things happen to him when he obeys right away.



“Let’s wash our hands before we eat since we’ve been playing with our trucks on the floor,” said Ned.

“Good idea!” said Tony, while he put his paper and pen down for later.

There was a very happy mother who saw that moments later her quick-to-obey boys had washed up and were sitting at the table. They joined Teddy who was already there, starting his breakfast.

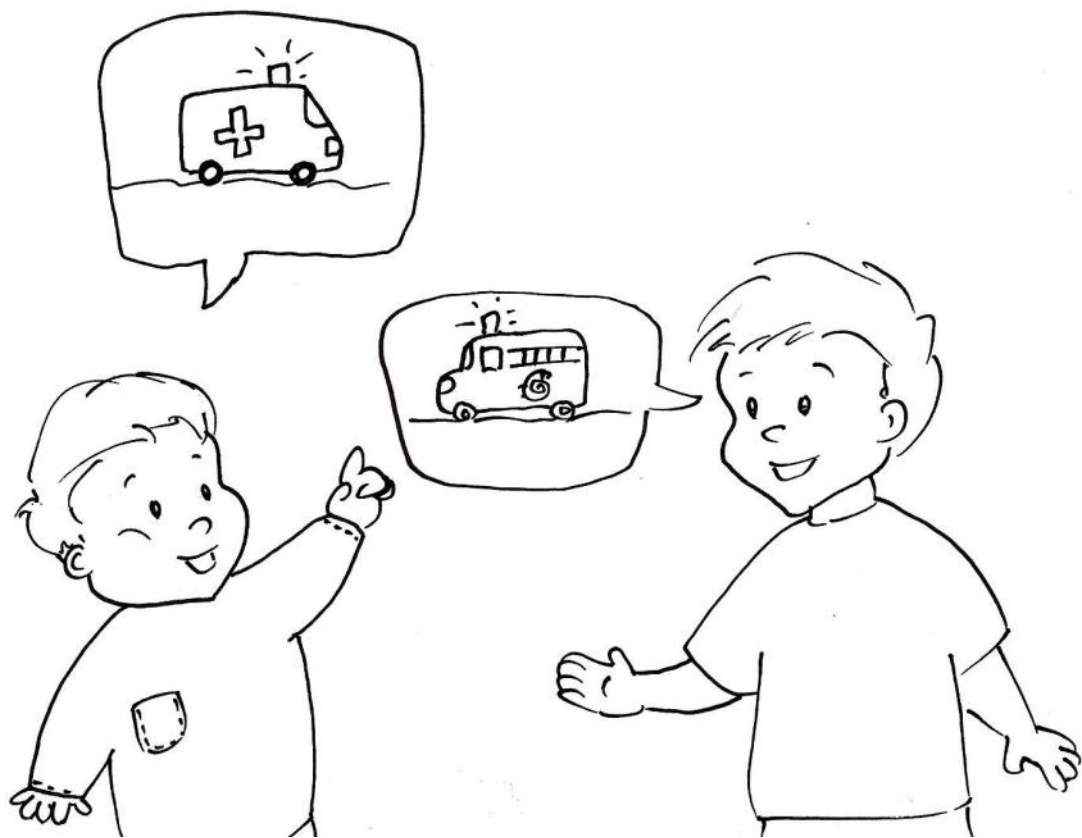


“I’m so glad you came when I called you—and you even washed up without me reminding you. Now I have a special surprise to tell you!” Mother said.

“Oh, what is it?” Tony and Ned asked eagerly.

“Since you’ve been learning about fast obedience lately, today our family will get to do something special.

“What vehicle has to respond and act right away when someone calls, and go quickly to where it is needed?”



“An ambulance?” Tony guessed.

“Yes, that’s true too. And what else?” Mother asked.

“A fire truck!” Ned added enthusiastically.

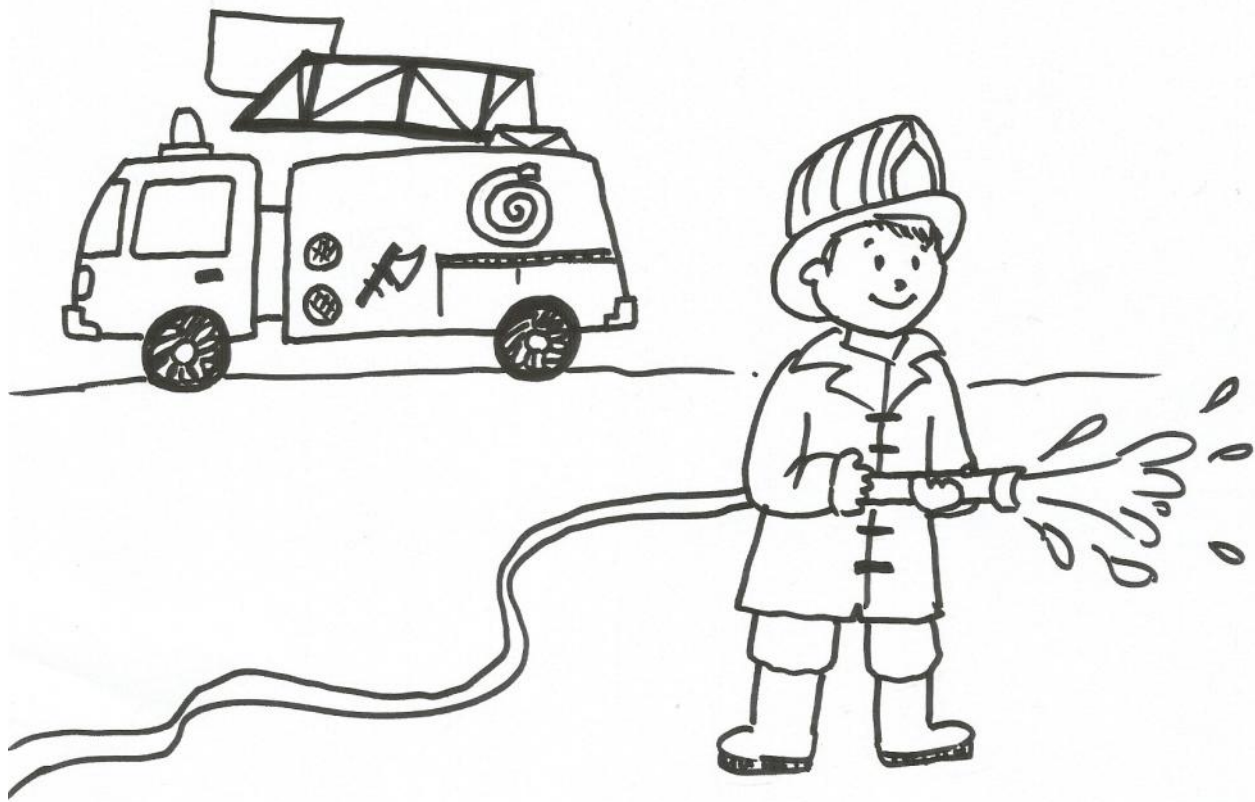
“That’s right! What if someone needed help to put out a fire, but the driver and firemen said,

“‘Okay, we’re coming, but we first want to finish our game, and then we’ll come.’

“What might happen?”

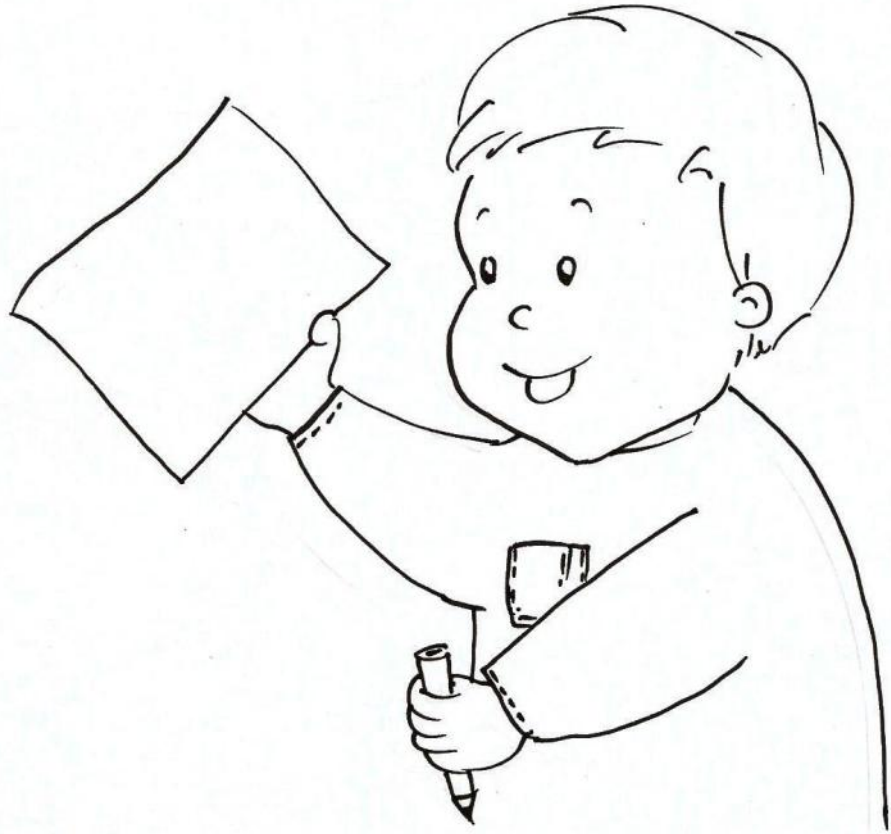
“Someone could get hurt,” Tony responded.

“Yes,” said Mother.



Ned added, “And also, when they finally come they might find they have a very big job, because they waited too long, and the fire grew bigger.”

“That’s right. Those firemen have to learn to move quickly and stop whatever they are doing, to do whatever is needed,” Mother commented.



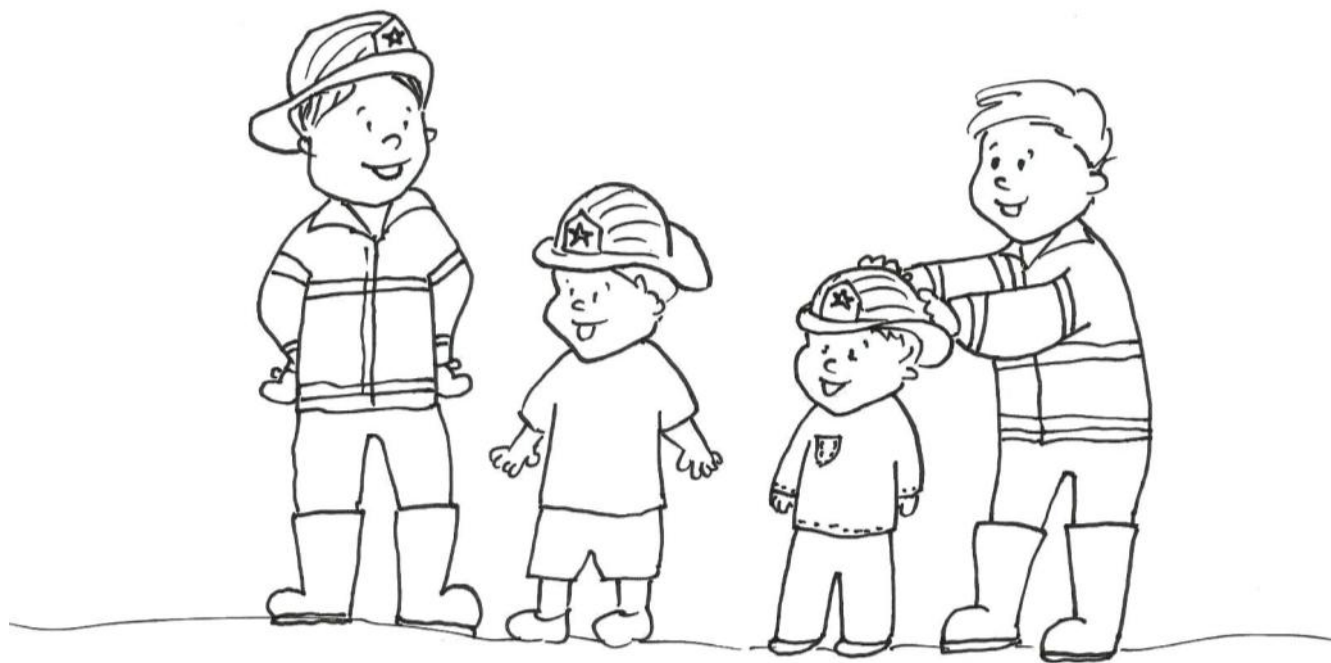
“So what is the surprise?” Ned asked.

“Well, how would you like to get to visit the fire station today? We can talk to the firemen, and look at the big trucks.”

“Wow! That would be so fun!” the boys exclaimed.

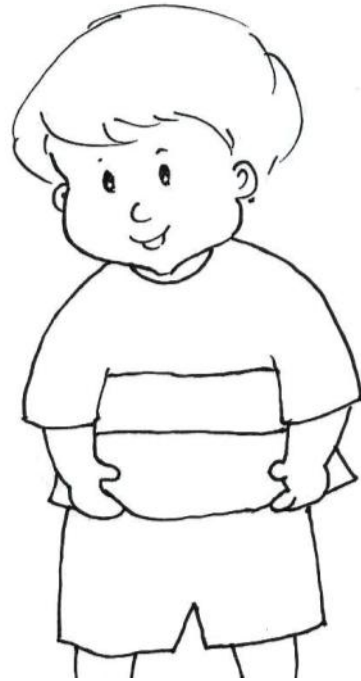
Tony said, “Can I bring my paper and pen and learn to draw a fire truck at the station?”

“That’s a good idea. Aren’t you glad you obeyed right away? Now you can actually see a truck close up and see how to draw it easily!”



The boys had a great time, and the firemen even let them try on their helmets and sit inside the trucks. It was a fun day.

The next day the boys decided they wanted to dress in red and yellow shirts, and Mother said that was a good idea, as it could remind them to be just as fast as the firemen, and zoom like the trucks when they were asked to do something.



Whenever they were needed for something,
Mother called and said:

“Firemen—I need your help!” and then they’d
quickly do whatever she asked them to do.

It was fun pretending to be quick moving
firemen and zooming to where they needed to be,
like a fire truck.



“The boys have obeyed so fast today!”
Mother told Daddy at bedtime.

“Oh, that reminds me,” said Daddy to his boys,
“I have a new fire truck coloring book. I’ll give
it to you both in the morning. Thank you for being
do-it-right-now firemen-boys.”

Daddy and Mother gave each of them a big
hug, and they got snug into bed for the night.

