

# The Adventures of Toby, The Little Blue Tractor

## “From Factory to Farm” #1

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Once upon a time there was a factory far, far away from the small town of Farmridge Farmridge was where The Man in The House lived.

The factory made tractors for all the farmers in the land. It was a very busy factory where many people came to do what they did best: Build tractors. It was the workers business to take special care with every tractor they made.

One day, after putting a Little Blue Tractor together, and making sure it was perfect, a worker drove it out onto the lot and parked it near some other new tractors to be shown off, and hopefully sold. He turned its engine off and jumped down. Happily, the man took a white cloth out of his pocket and began polishing his work, whistling a merry tune as he shined up The Little Blue Tractor, polishing its beautiful new paint.

Running the cloth across The Little Blue Tractor, a feeling of happiness came over him, and he could not help but sing this song:

Little Blue Tractor was made by me,  
Glistening happily by my side!  
Beautiful paint so blue and neat,  
Come take him for a ride!

With that the worker laughed merrily and continued singing:

I made you with these aged hands,  
And I shall make some others!  
Happy you will till some land,  
Maybe with one of your brothers!

The worker smiled from ear to ear and stepped back to look at his latest work. The Little Blue Tractor's beautiful blue paint sparkled in the warm rays of the early morning sun.

The worker noticed that the tractor seemed to, well, smile as he looked at it. He laughed and said in high spirits, "Well, my Little Blue Tractor, I hope you will be happy when you find your new home. Goodbye little friend. Don't you worry, if you are here tomorrow, I will shine you up again."

After the worker was gone, and The Little Blue Tractor knew he was alone, he opened one eye just enough to peek out at the wide world he was now a part of. He felt warm all over and inside. He liked the worker a lot; he'd always been very kind to him.

The Little Blue Tractor peered this way and that, seeing a whole new world he did not know. It was kind of scary, but exciting too! He peeked to the left, and then to the right, not moving for fear of being noticed, for he was every shy. He did not know anyone, and he had no friends to talk to.

As he looked around, he noticed many farmers walking about looking at all the tractors. There were red tractors, green tractors, and many others, all of different types and sizes.

Wow, he didn't feel so alone after all!

As he watched all the others being admired, he noticed a tall man walking towards him. He shut his eyes tight, hoping the tall man did not see him staring. The tall man scratched his head and looked at The Little Blue Tractor. Suddenly he smiled from ear to ear. The Little Blue Tractor risked a peek, only to see the tall man pointing at him!

"I'll take this one!" he called out loud. A worker came over and took some money from him, selling The Little Blue Tractor to the tall man, then called out to yet another man, who came over and climbed up and started the Little Blue Tractor. Carefully he drove it up onto a flat bed trailer and shut off the engine.

Jumping off, the man carefully secured The Little Blue Tractor to the trailer, shook the tall man's hand and walked away, whistling happily.

On the road, The Little Blue Tractor smiled happily, feeling the wind rush by. He was on his way to his new home, and could not wait to see what it would be like.

He was so happy to be part of a family. Shutting his eyes, he fell asleep and did not awaken until his engine was started. The tall man drove him carefully backwards and then put it in gear and parked the Little Blue Tractor under the eave of his home. Then, the tall man went into his house, but not before turning and stating happily, "I shall name you Toby, The Little Blue Tractor. Good night Toby!" With that, the tall man entered his house and shut the door.

Toby looked around, seeing a huge field of dirt, and a huge barn! In the distance he could see a forest. The forest grew right up to the edge of a large dirt field.

Happily he looked it all over again and again and again.

With a happy sigh, Toby became very tired and fell into pleasant dreams of digging and helping the man in the house plant a whole field of corn, and then pumpkins in the early fall.

What tomorrow would bring, only tomorrow would tell.

The End