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Opening extract from
**Thomas the Tank Engine 70th
Anniversary Slipcase**

Written by
Rev. W. Awdry

Illustrated by
C. Reginald Dalby

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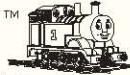
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Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends™



Britt
CREATED BY BRITT ALLCROFT

Based on the Railway Series by the Reverend W Awdry

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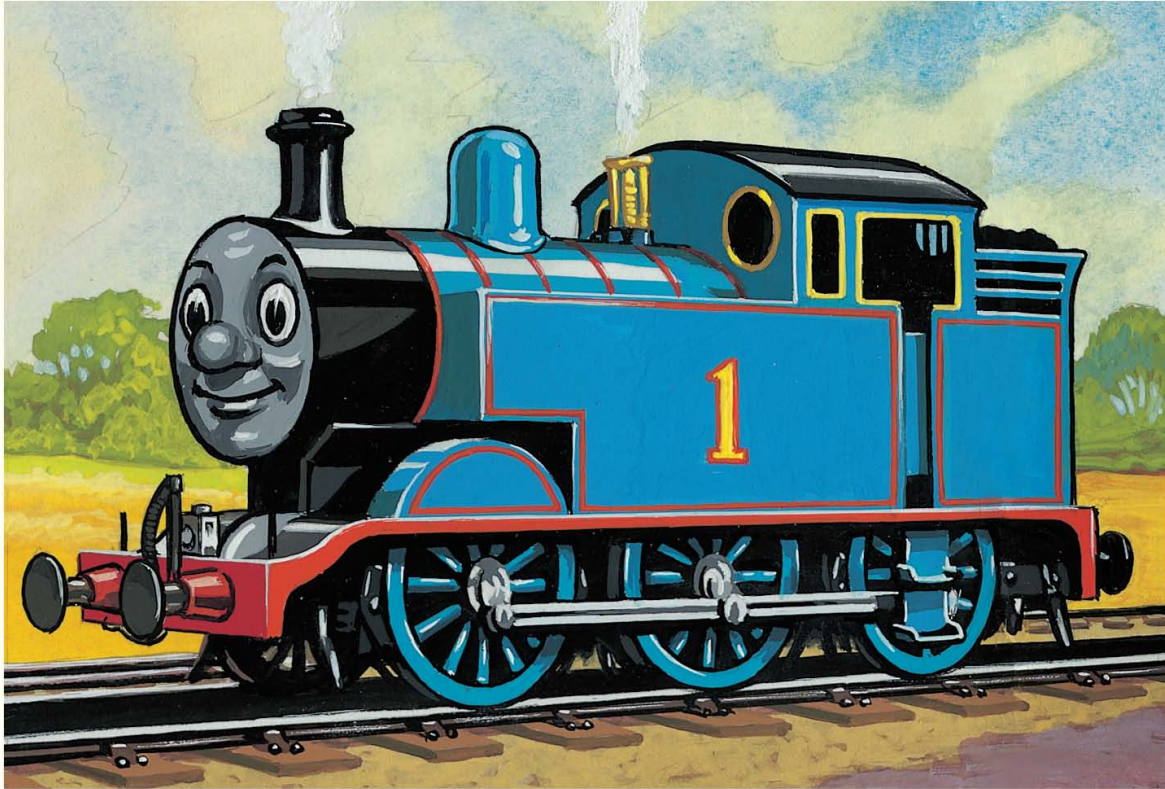




Thomas and Gordon

THOMAS was a tank engine who lived at a Big Station. He had six small wheels, a short stumpy funnel, a short stumpy boiler and a short stumpy dome.

He was a fussy little engine, always pulling coaches about. He pulled them to the station ready for the big engines to take out on long journeys; and when trains came in, and the people had got out, he would pull the empty coaches away, so that the big engines could go and rest.



Thomas had six small wheels and a short stumpy dome.



He was a cheeky little engine, too. He thought no engine worked as hard as he did. So he used to play tricks on them. He liked best of all to come quietly beside a big engine dozing on a siding and make him jump.

“Peep, peep, peep, pip, peep! Wake up, lazybones!” he would whistle, “why don’t you work hard like me?”

Then he would laugh rudely and run away to find some more coaches.



Thomas liked to play tricks on other engines.

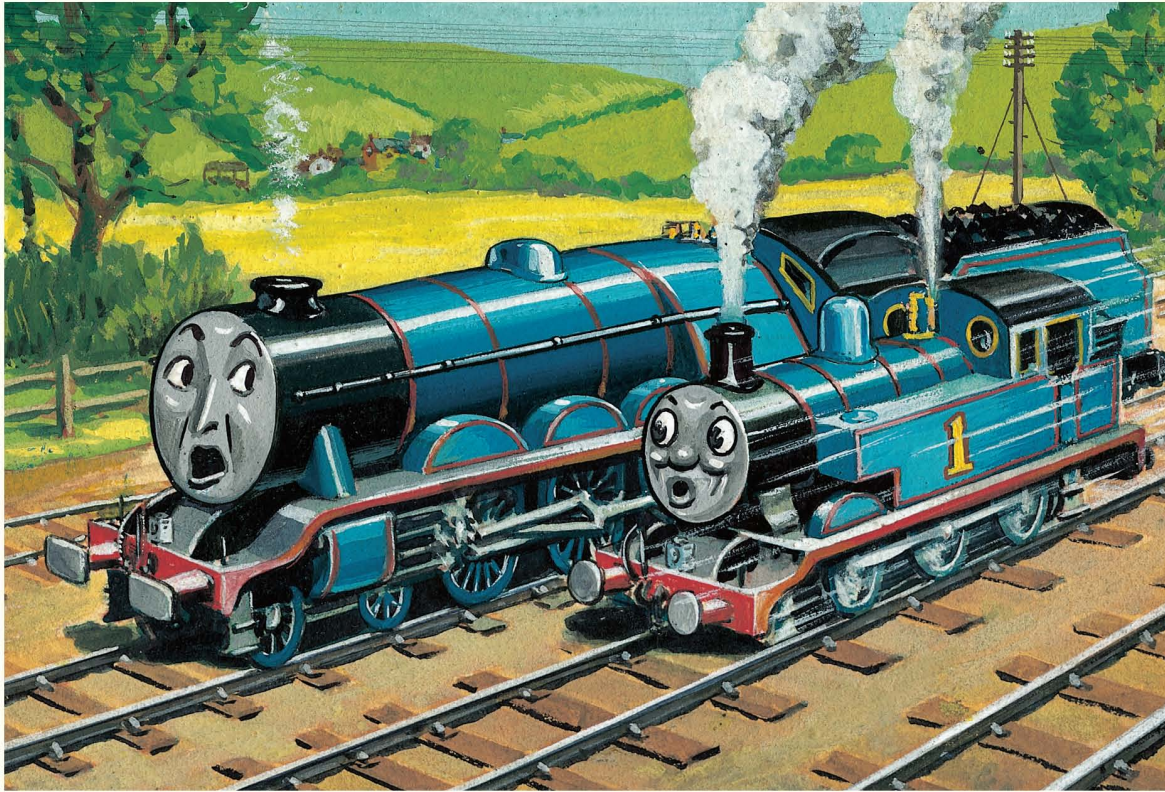


One day Gordon was resting on a siding. He was very tired. The Big Express he always pulled had been late, and he had had to run as fast as he could to make up for lost time.

He was just going to sleep when Thomas came up in his cheeky way.

“Wake up, lazybones,” he whistled, “do some hard work for a change – you can’t catch me!” and he ran off laughing.

Instead of going to sleep again, Gordon thought how he could pay Thomas out.



“Wake up, lazybones,” Thomas whistled.



One morning Thomas wouldn't wake up. His Driver and Fireman couldn't make him start. His fire went out and there was not enough steam.

It was nearly time for the Express. The people were waiting, but the coaches weren't ready.

At last Thomas started. "Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" he yawned.

"Come on," said the coaches. "Hurry up." Thomas gave them a rude bump, and started for the station.

"Don't stop dawdling, don't stop dawdling," he grumbled.

"Where have you been? Where have you been?" asked the coaches crossly.



"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" Thomas yawned.



Thomas fussed into the station where Gordon was waiting.

“Poop, poop, poop. Hurry up, you,” said Gordon crossly.

“Peep, pip, peep. Hurry yourself,” said cheeky Thomas.

“Yes,” said Gordon, “I will,” and almost before the coaches had stopped moving Gordon came out of his siding and was coupled to the train.

“Poop, poop,” he whistled. “Get in quickly, please.” So the people got in quickly, the signal went down, the clock struck the hour, the guard waved his green flag and Gordon was ready to start.



“Poop, poop. Hurry up,” said Gordon crossly.