

The Breakfast Train

CooCubby · English



Good morning, Cubby!

The sun peeked through the yellow curtains. "Good morning, Cubby! Breakfast time," said Papa Bear.



Cubby wants to run.

Cubby wanted to run and jump and spin. He did not want to sit. "Sit for one song," said Papa Bear.



Here comes the breakfast train.

Papa Bear made the spoon go choo-choo. "Here comes the breakfast train!" Cubby opened the station.



Pip wants a turn.

Pip the rabbit hopped up. "Can I drive the train?" He pushed the spoon. Choo-choo!



My turn to drive!

"My turn!" said Cubby. He held the spoon with his own paw. It wobbled. A bit fell.



Wobbly is okay.

"Wobbly is okay," said Papa Bear. Cubby tried again. Choo-choo... into the station!



Banana wheels for the train.

Papa Bear added banana wheels. Cubby ate one wheel. Then another. Round and sweet.



A sip of milk. Ahh.

Cubby took a big sip of warm milk from his yellow cup. "Ahh," he said, with a milk moustache.



All done! Wipe, wipe.

"All done!" Cubby wiped his paws and his mouth with a soft cloth. The table was a little messy. That's fine.



Now Cubby can run!

"Now you can run," said Papa Bear. And Cubby ran, and jumped, and spun, all the way to the meadow.



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