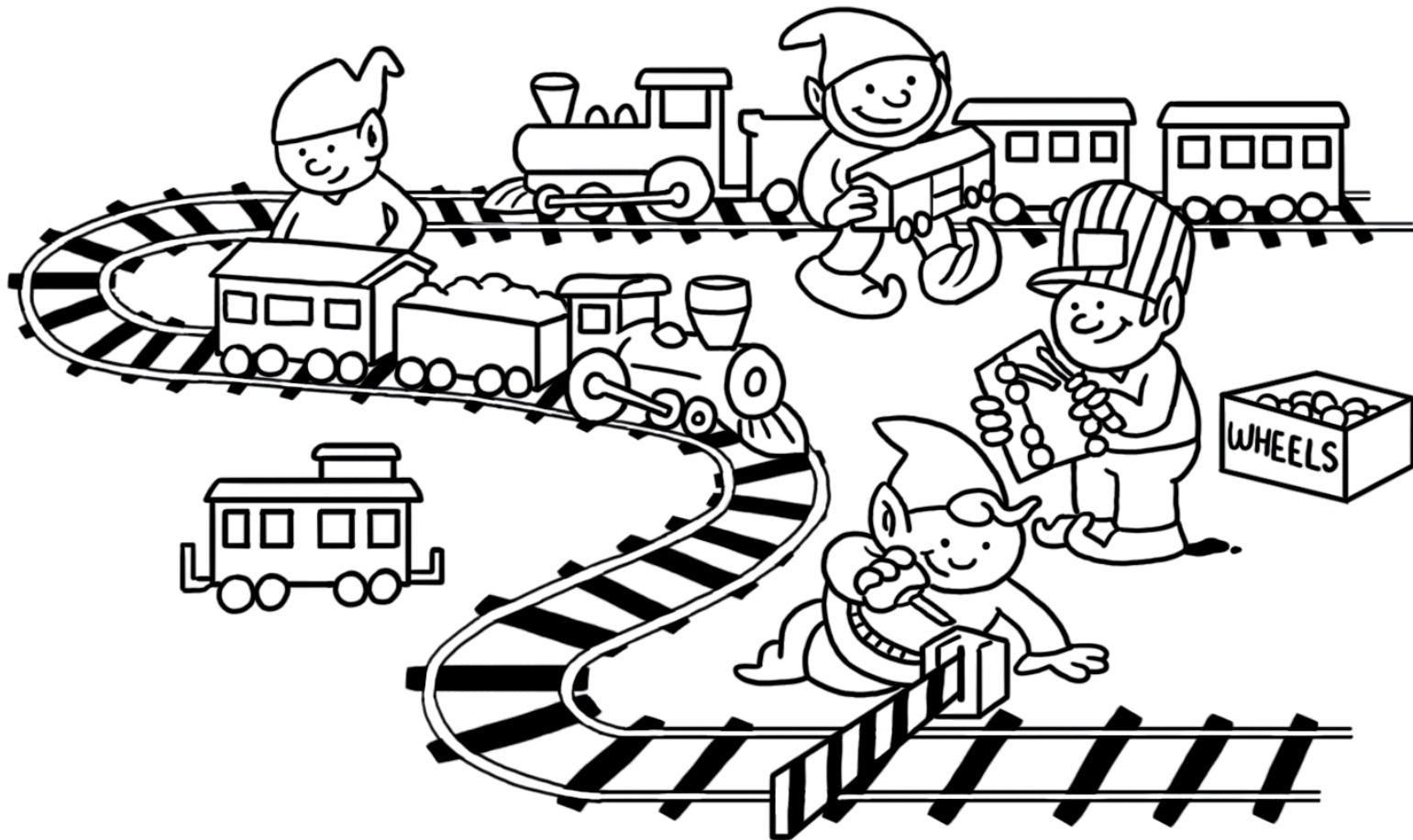


The Runaway Train



It was another busy day at the North Pole for Santa's elves. In Santa's Workshop, the elves were busy testing all the trains to make sure they worked in time for Christmas.

There were all types of train engines and train cars going clickety-clickety clack as they went around the train track. There were locomotives and steam engines, and boxcars and cabooses.



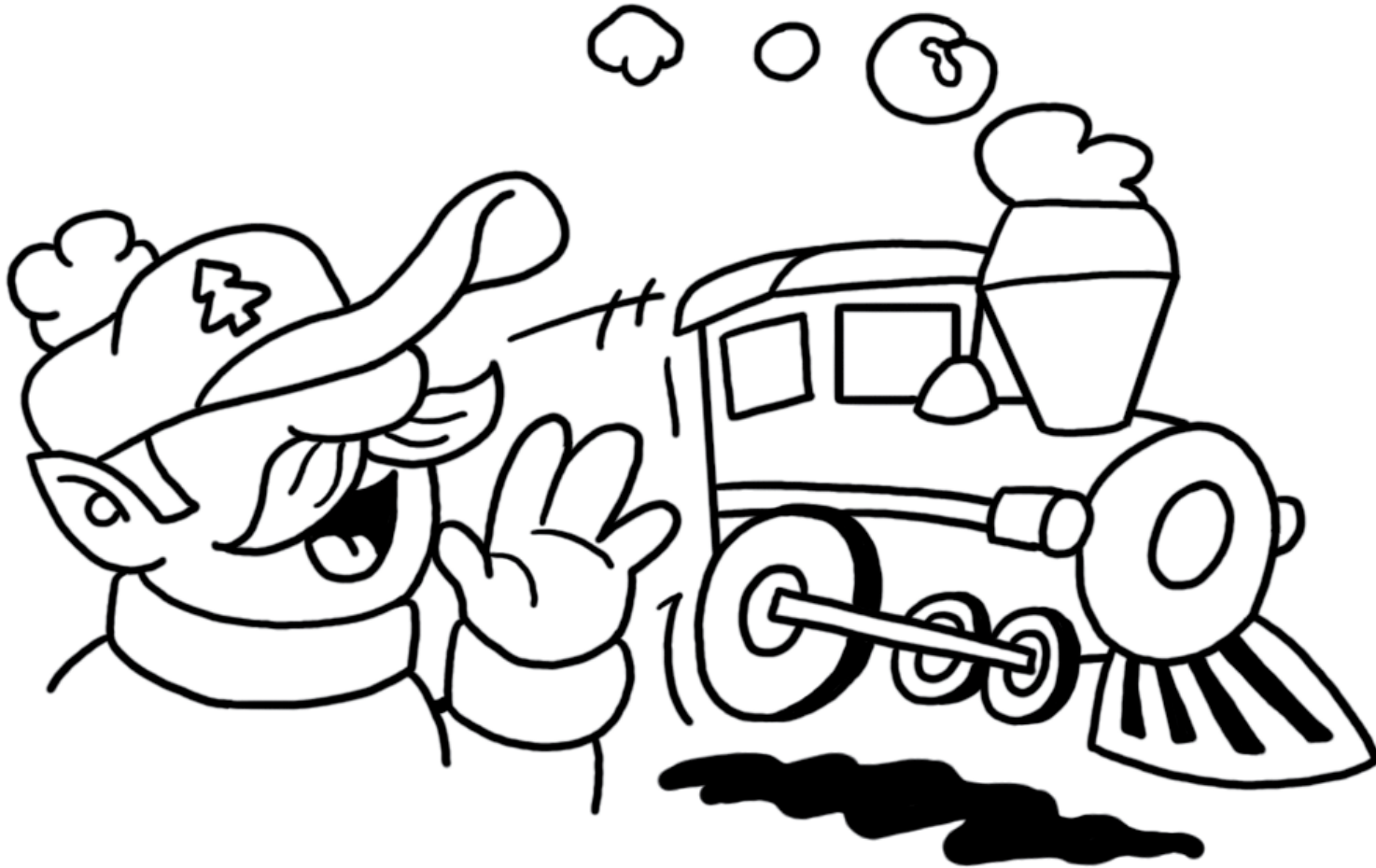
Suddenly, one of the trains went off the track. "Look out!" yelled Burt.

The train raced around the workshop out of control.

The elves tried to catch the train as it went faster and faster around the workshop, but they could not catch it.

Burt cried, "Bud, jump on the train and stop it!"

Bud lept on top of the train, but he could not stop it.



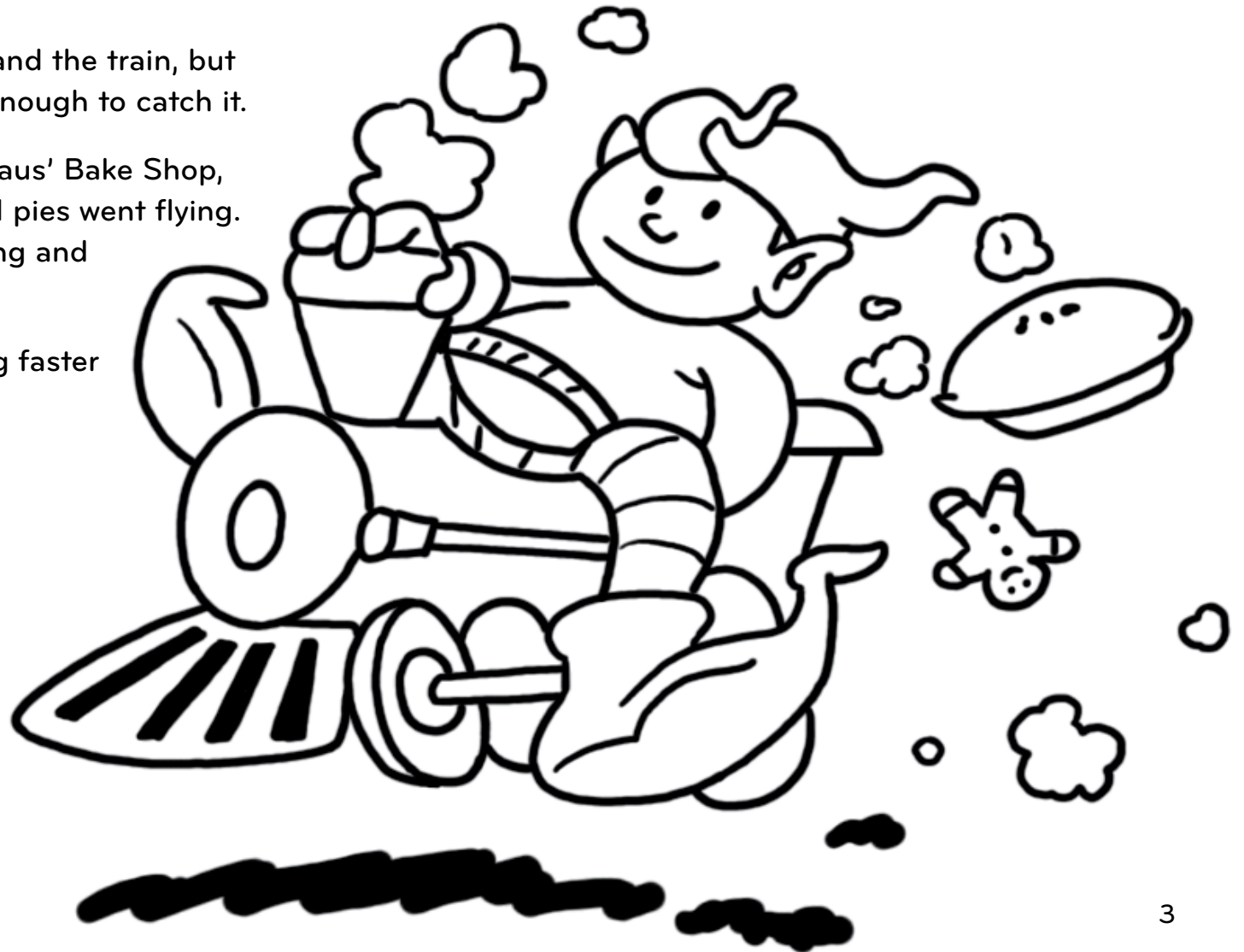
Bonnie opened the door to go get help,
the train dashed out the door into Santa's
Village.

"Oh no!" cried Bonnie.

The elves chased Bud and the train, but
no one could run fast enough to catch it.

It went through Mrs. Claus' Bake Shop,
and cakes, cookies, and pies went flying.
There was cake and icing and
pie everywhere.

But the train kept going faster
and faster.



The train went into Santa's Mailroom.

"Look out Bif!" yelled Bud.

Bif jumped out of the way and the train roared on.

Letters to Santa were scattered everywhere—like snow.

"Help!" yelled Bud.

Bif tried to catch the train, chasing it all about. But the train still got away.



As the train left Santa's Mailroom, it hit a great big pile of snow and stopped. The elves jumped for joy.

Bud's head popped out of the snowdrift and he said with a grin, "I guess this train needs a little work before it gets delivered Christmas Eve!"

THE END!

