
Michael and Blue's
Midnight Adventure

Michael was four and loved cars galore,
On shelves, in boxes, across the floor!

Big cars, small cars, shiny and new,
But none was as special as little car Blue.

He patted the bonnet. **“Sleep tight, you.**
Of all the cars, my favorite is you!”





That night, when Michael switched off the light,
Two little headlights flickered bright.

Eyes blinked open. A smile spread wide.
"Hello!" said Blue. **"Would you like a ride?"**

Michael laughed. **"You're talking to me!"**
"Hop in," said Blue. **"There's lots to see!"**





Teddy climbed in for a front-seat view.
Michael sat down and smiled at Blue.

A silver road curled across the floor
And sparkled beneath a brand-new door.

Beep-beep! Vroom-vroom! Here we go!
Follow the road with the silver glow!





A green car gave the flowers a shower.
"Splish-splash!" went a sleepy flower.

A purple bus rolled through the night,
With snoring riders tucked in tight.

A pink car parked, then bumped a bin.
"Oops!" she beeped. Blue gave a grin.





Beside a fountain in the square,
A little yellow car waited there.

With muddy wheels and worried eyes,
His little beeps were little sighs.

“My home has a star, but it’s out of sight.
I cannot find it in the night.”

