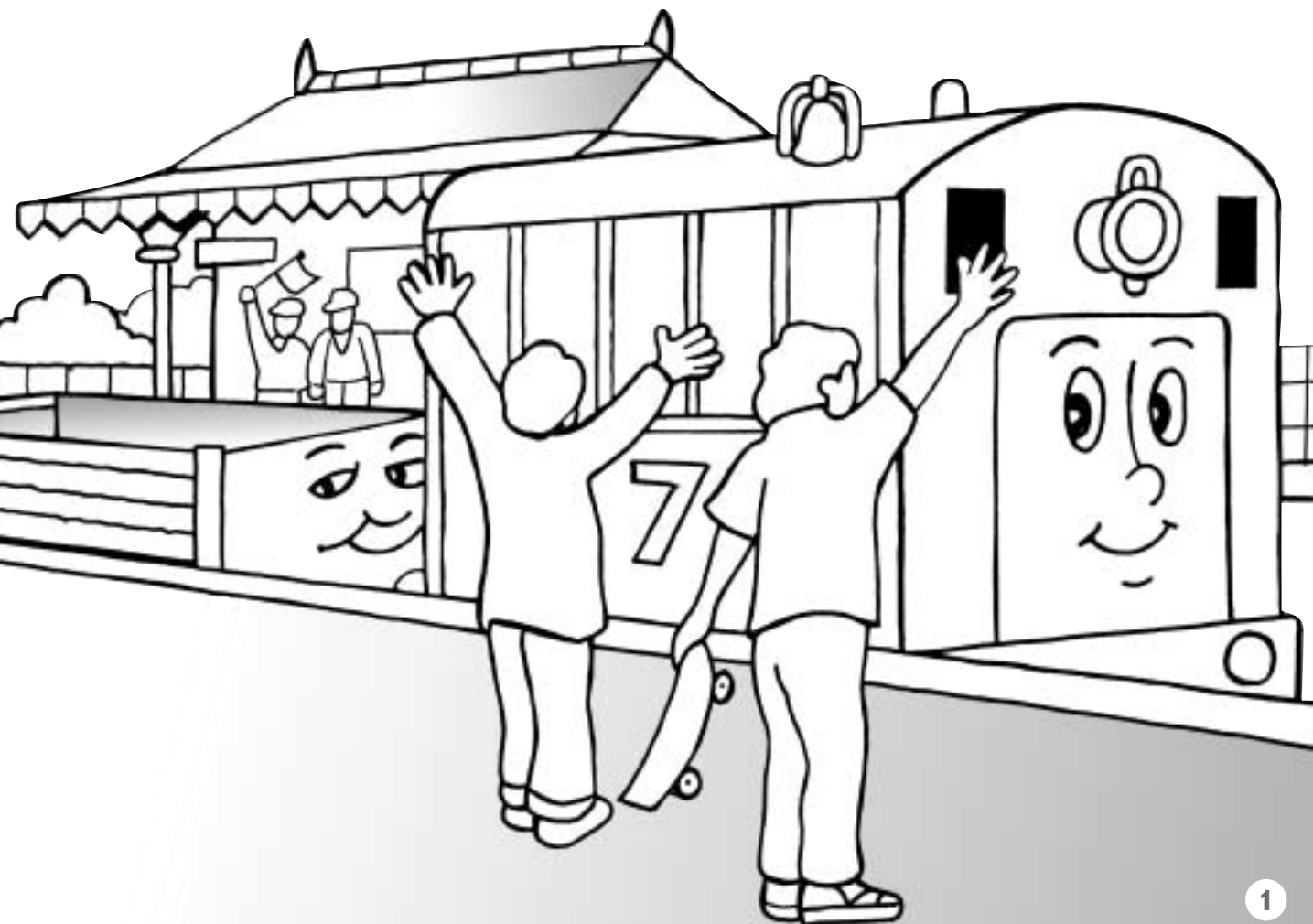


Toby and the skateboarders

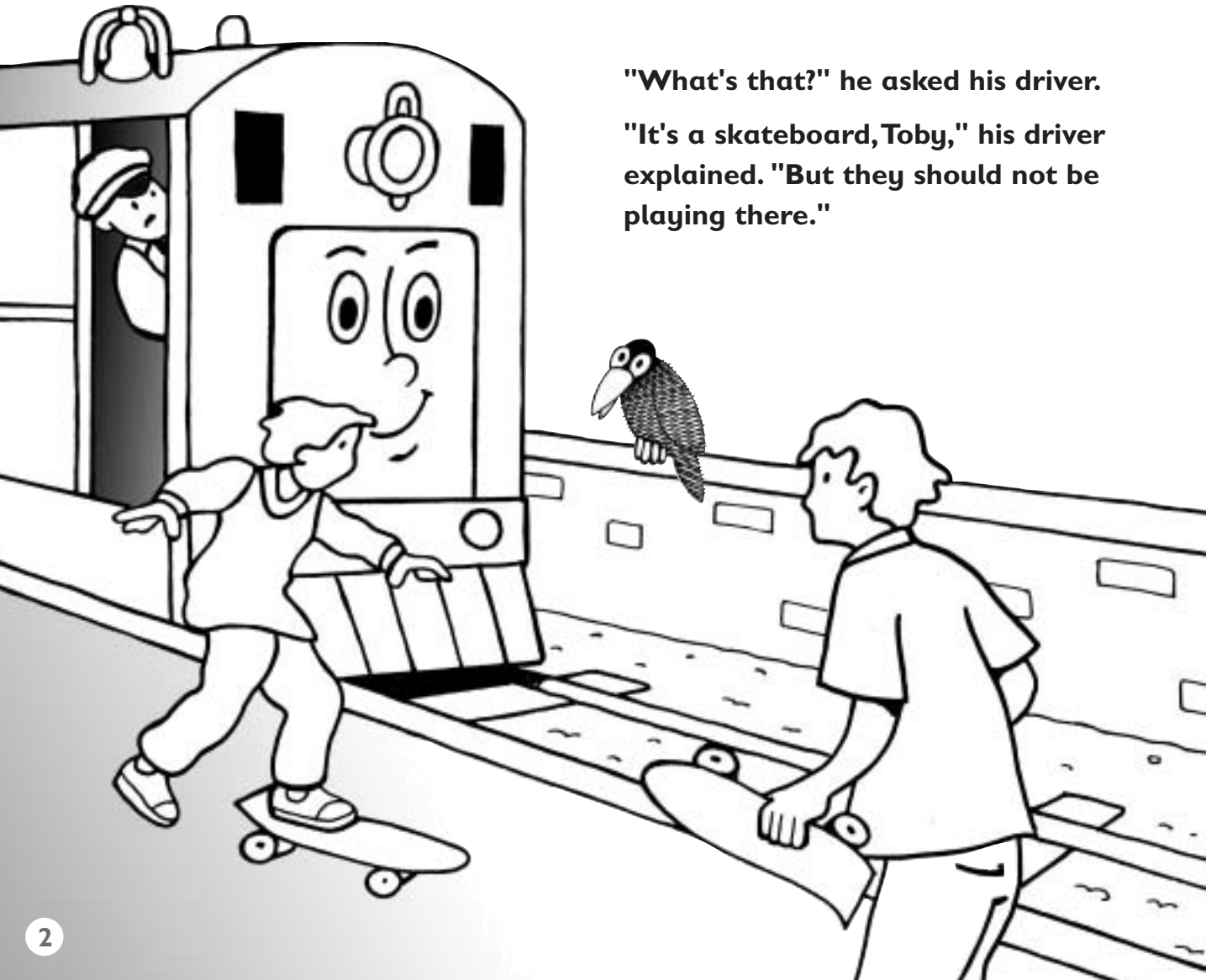
Toby the tram engine had brought some trucks down from the quarry through the station.



As he passed the platform he saw some boys playing with a flat board, bent up at one end, with small wheels underneath.

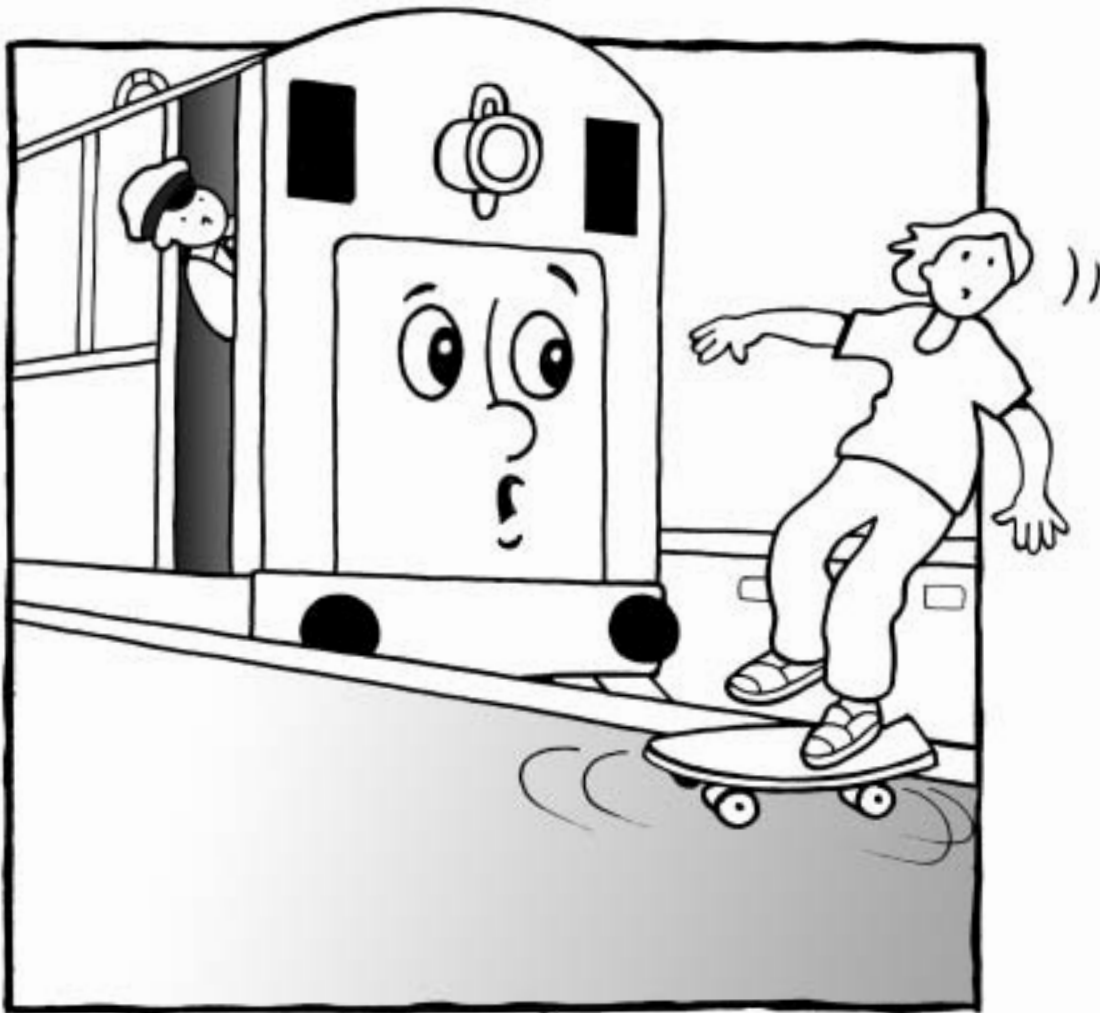
"What's that?" he asked his driver.

"It's a skateboard, Toby," his driver explained. "But they should not be playing there."



Next day the boys were there again.

Toby was standing in the station and watched them.



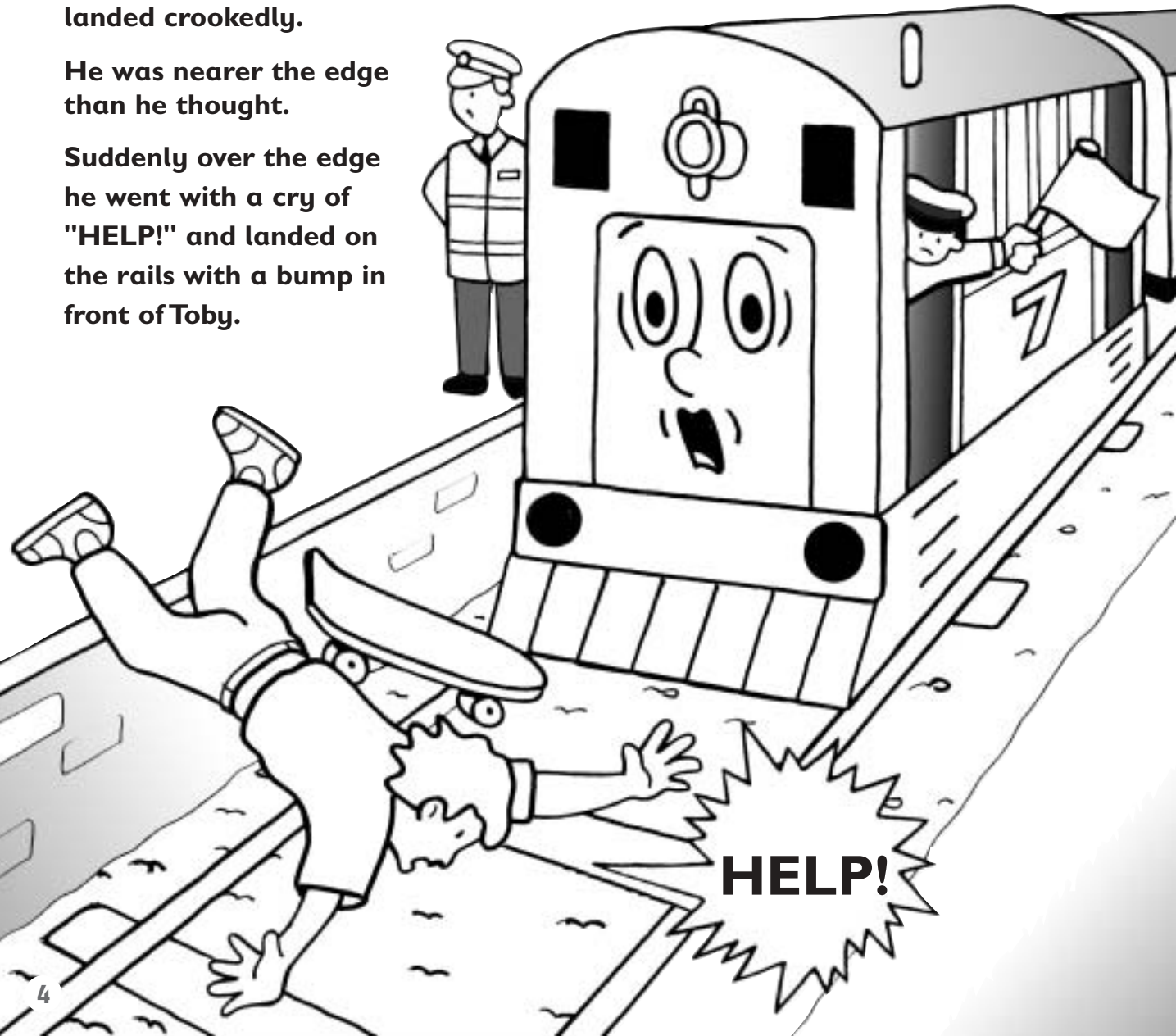
The tallest boy, with one leg on the board, pushed himself along with the other leg. He went fast along the platform. Then he put both feet on the board and twisted his body.

Just then Policeman Len came into the station.

As the boy tried to turn, something went wrong, and the skateboard landed crookedly.

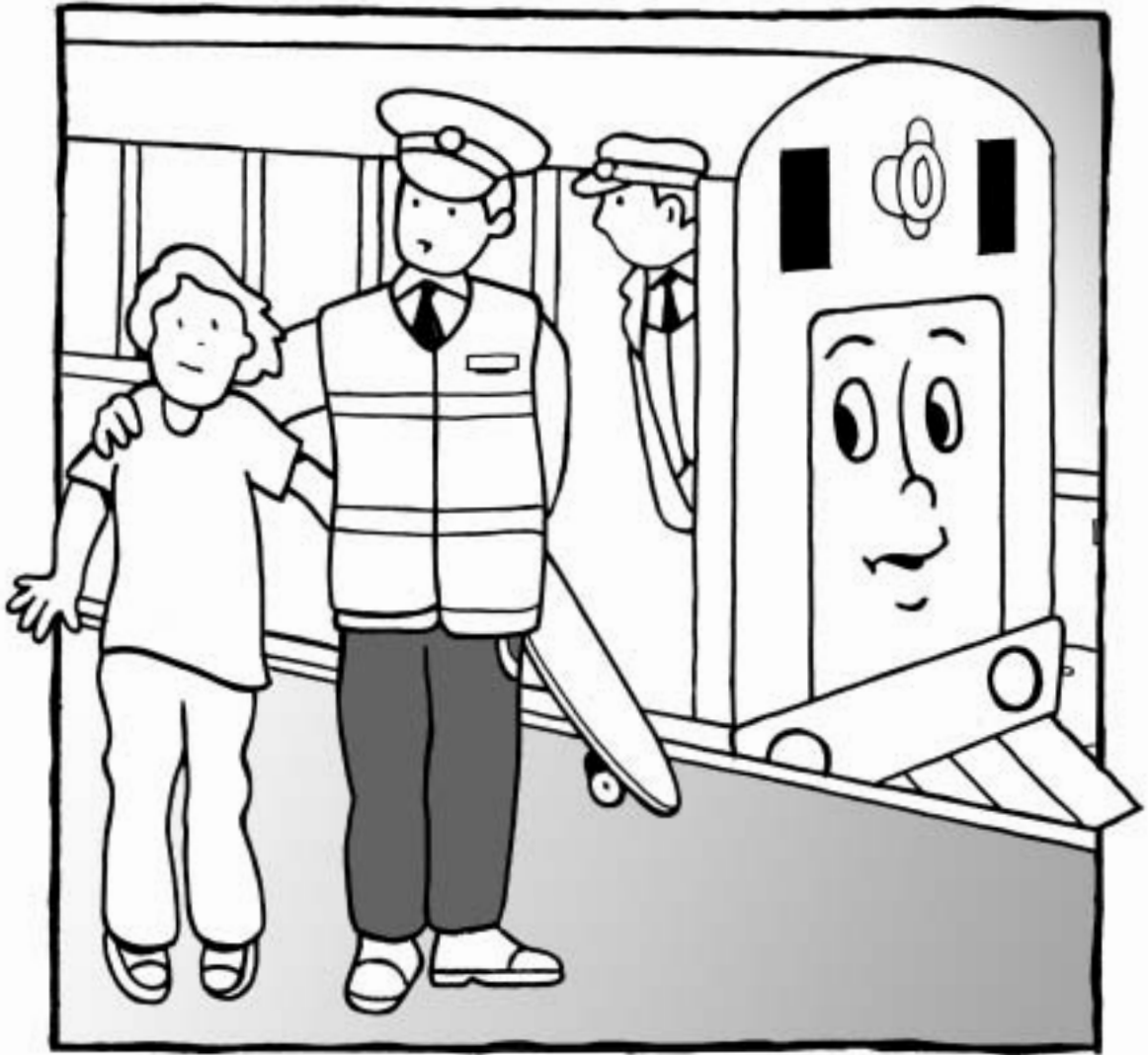
He was nearer the edge than he thought.

Suddenly over the edge he went with a cry of "HELP!" and landed on the rails with a bump in front of Toby.



Policeman Len helped a very shaken boy back to the safety of the platform.

"Think yourself lucky, young man," the policeman said.

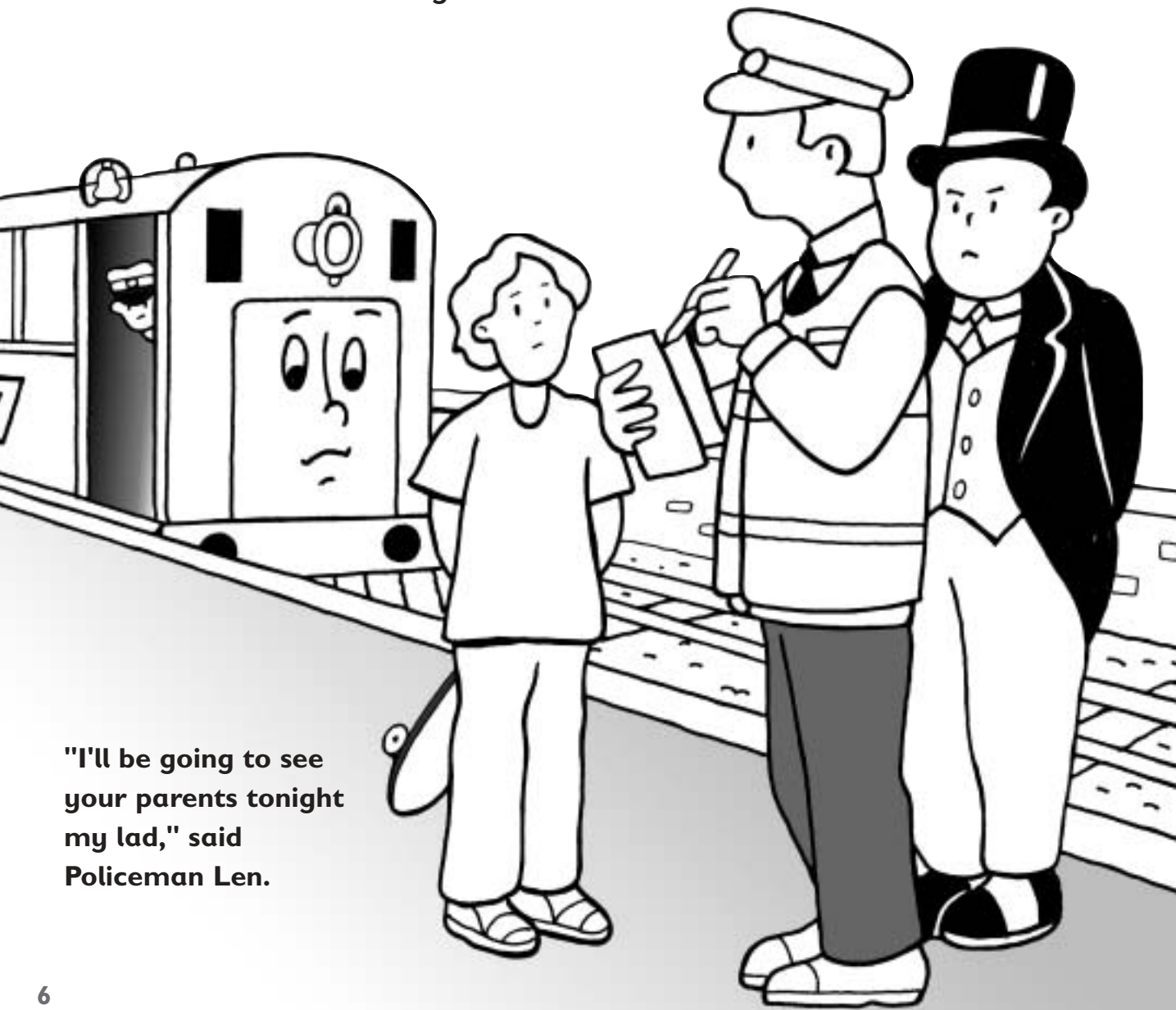


"What would have happened if Toby had been moving, eh?"

Toby knew, but tried not to think about it.

Policeman Len wrote down the boy's name in his notebook.

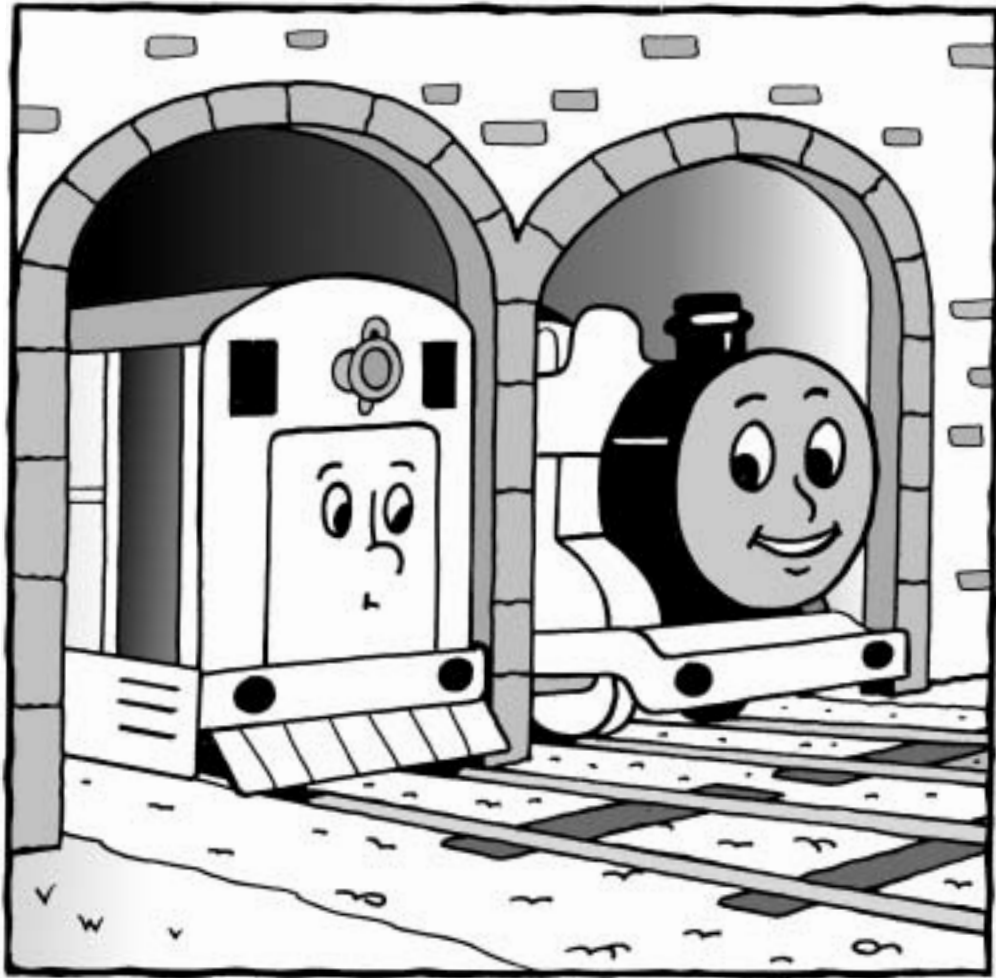
The Fat Controller and Toby looked cross.



**"I'll be going to see
your parents tonight
my lad," said
Policeman Len.**

"Nobody should play with a skateboard in a railway station," said Thomas in the shed that night. "It's a good job Policeman Len was there."

"It certainly was," agreed Toby.



"It's worth saying again to all the children reading this story - never, ever play in a railway station or near a railway line." said Thomas. "It's too dangerous!" he warned, "if you **PLAY SAFE**, you will **STAY SAFE**."