This text was adapted from the original text entitled

_The Little Engine That Could_

By Watty Piper

Sherlock Center on Disabilities
Rhode Island College
Adapted from the original text, *The Little Engine That Could*, by Watty Piper
The engine rode over the tracks.

It was a happy little engine.
Some cars were full of toys and animals for good.

Some cars were full of food.

Girls and boys.
The engine was going over the mountain when it suddenly stopped. The engine could not move. It tried but the wheels would not turn.
A clown jumped out of the engine to ask another train for help. I am a passenger train. I cannot help you.
The clown then asked another train for help. The train said:

"I am a freight train. I cannot help you."

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So the clown asked a old rusty train for help. The old rusty train said "I am so tired, I must rest my wheels."

Adapted from the original text, *The Little Engine That Could*, by Watty Piper
The little engine was sad and so were all the toys and animals but the clown saw another little blue engine coming.

Adapted from the original text, *The Little Engine That Could*, by Watty Piper
The clown, the toys, and the animals cried out "Will you please help us get our little engine over the mountain before all the boys and girls wake up?"
The little blue engine said, "I am not very big but I will try." Then the blue engine kept saying "I think I can, I think I can, I think I can."
Adapted from the original text, *The Little Engine That Could*, by Watty Piper

The little blue engine tugged and pulled. She still kept saying, "I think I can, I think I can."
The little blue engine went faster and faster until they finally reached the other side of the mountain.
Hurray, all the good boys and girls and all the toys and animals were very happy.
The End

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