He tucked in his toy truck.
"Goodnight, helpers."
The whole room felt quiet.
So did he.



Wukong and the Big Red Truck



A big red truck rolled by.
"Look at those wheels!"
Wukong's tail went BOING!



At home, his toy truck went
wee-oo... wee-oo...
Then quieter.
Then... shhh.



Wukong thanked Ben.
"Big truck. Big job.
Big kind heart."



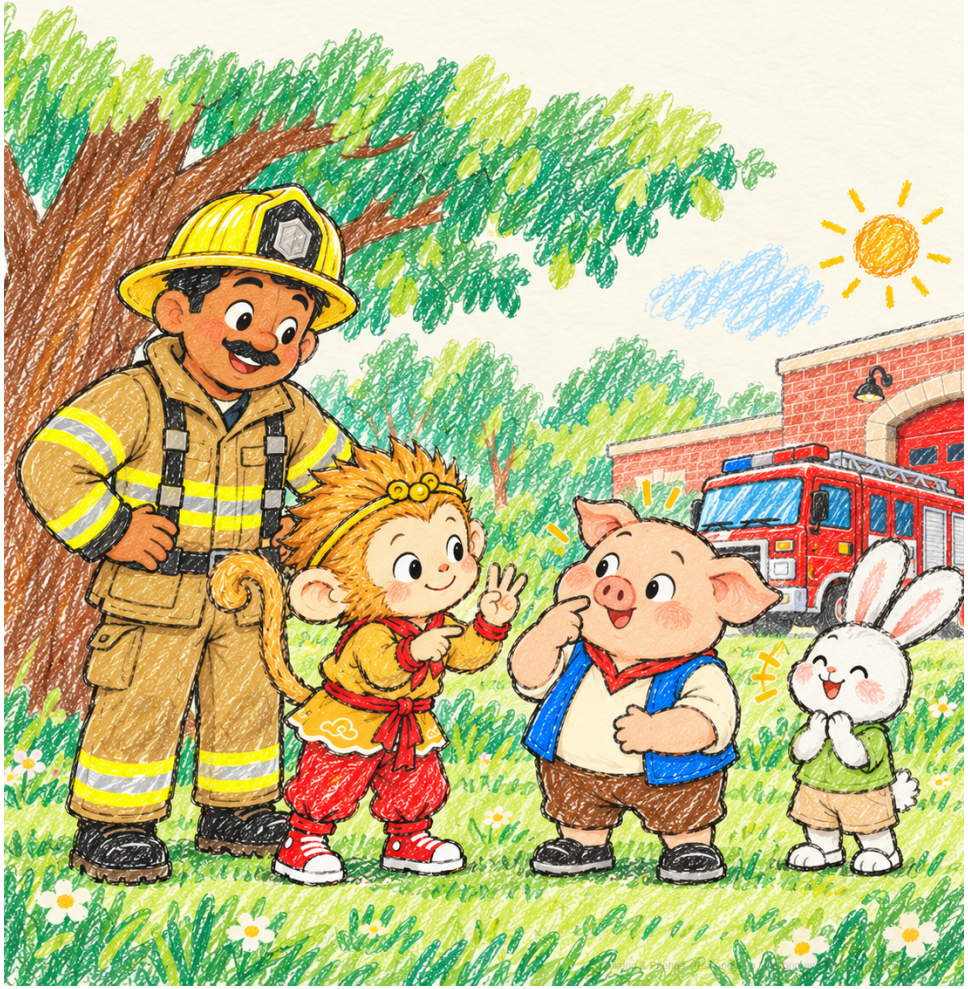
At the station, Ben waved.
"Come and have a look!"
Wukong had
so many questions.



"Why the big boots?"
"They help protect my feet."
Wukong looked at his shoes.
"Mine are only squeaky!"



They chose a meeting tree.
"Count noses!" said Wukong.
Pigsy counted his twice.



"If it beeps, go outside."
They practiced the way out.
"Then stay outside," said Ben.



Ben lent him a clean play hat.
It slipped over his eyebrows.
"Do firefighters need eyes?"
"Very much!" laughed Ben.



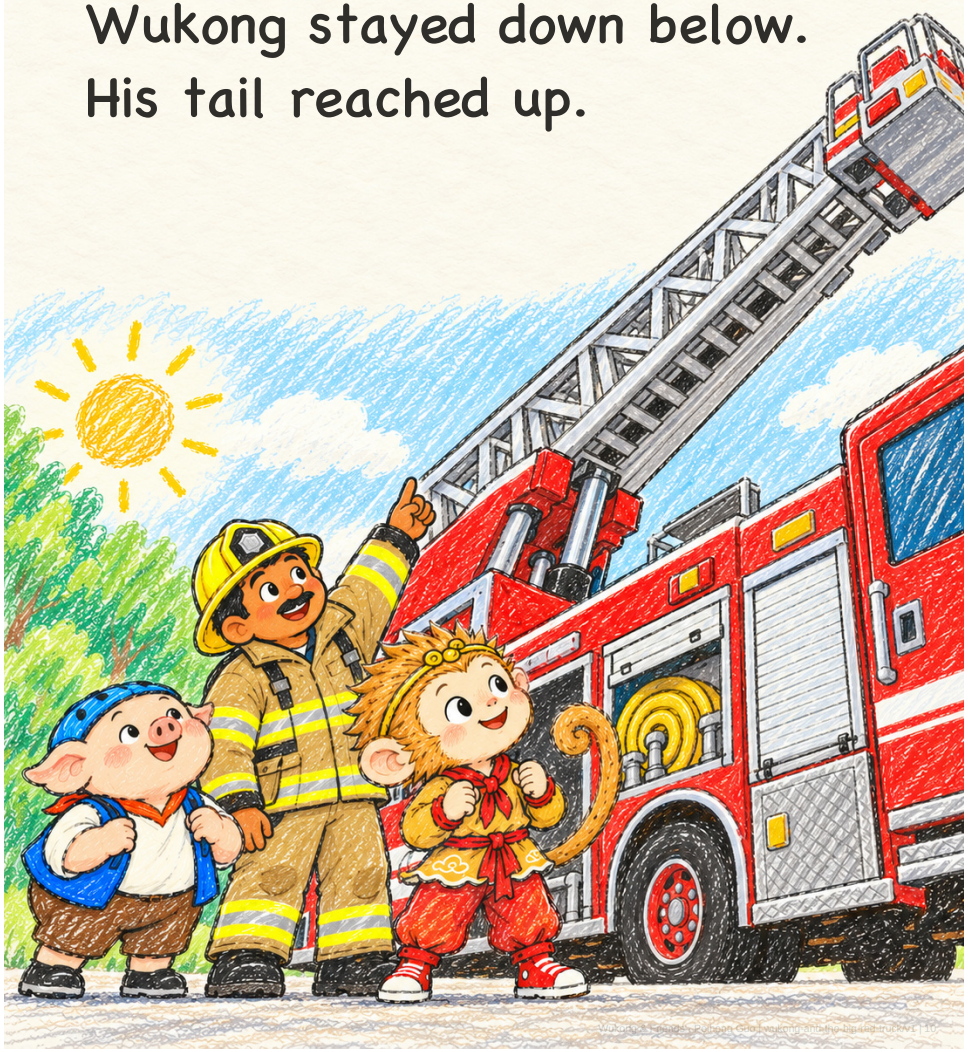
Ben showed his special mask.
"It helps me breathe
clean air."
His voice sounded funny.



Then Ben showed an alarm.
"Beep! Beep! Beep!"
"That sound is a warning."



"And the ladder?"
"It helps us reach up high."
Wukong stayed down below.
His tail reached up.



"Still me!" said Ben.
Wukong waved back.
"Hello, funny-voice Ben!"



"Is that a giant noodle?"
"A hose!" said Ben.
"It carries water."



Ben held the hose.
Whoooosh went the water.
One tiny drop kissed
Wukong's nose.

