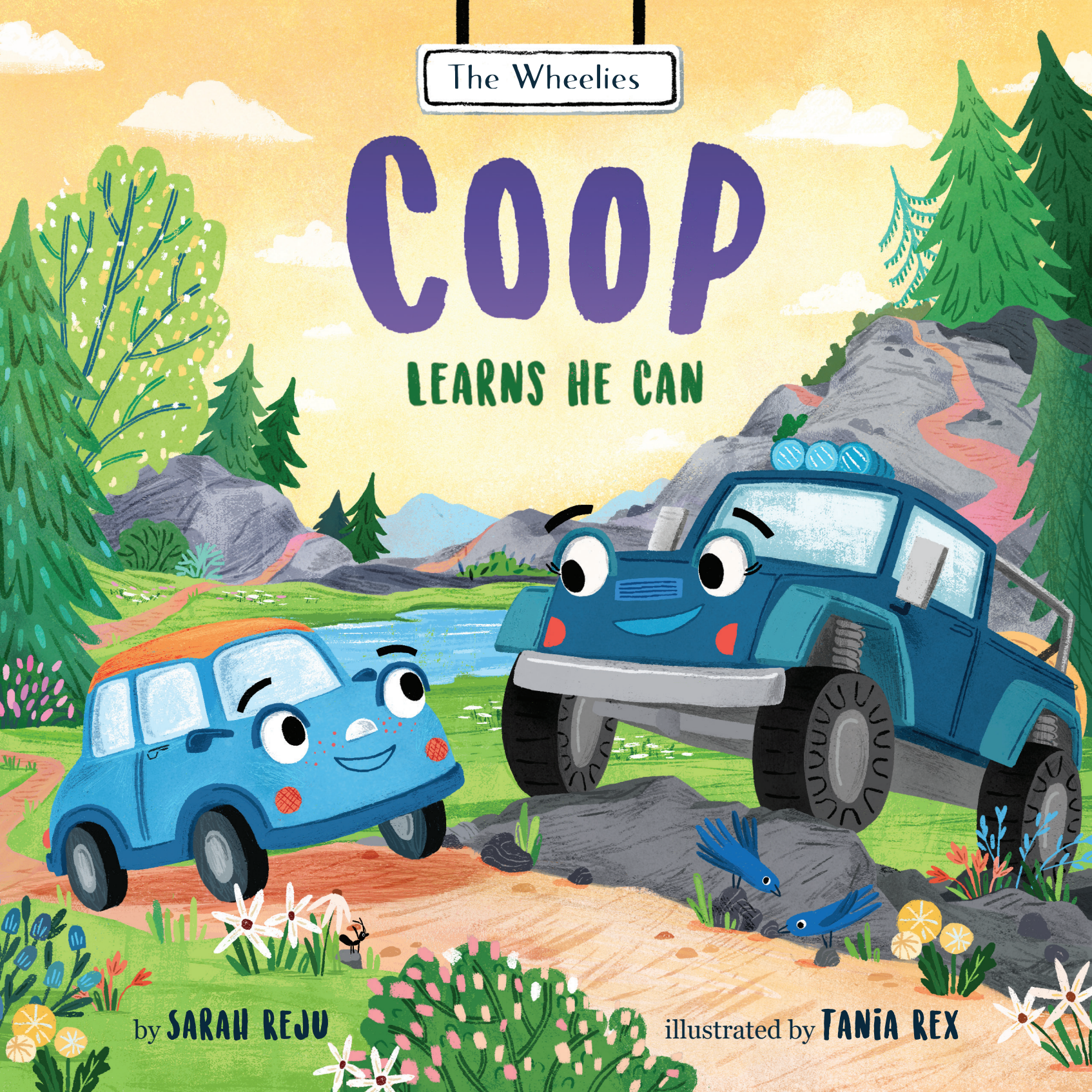


The Wheelies

COOP

LEARNS HE CAN



by SARAH REJU

illustrated by TANIA REX



Coop was a small car who dreamed big. He lived in Capital City with Pops, Ma, James, Joy, Lucy, and Nory.

Coop dreamed of one day doing big important things—the kinds of big important things he saw his siblings do every day.

Joy was a Jeep. She was made for driving over rough ground.
She was always begging the other kids to go off-roading with her.

“Lucy? Nory? Are you busy? Come with me!”
Joy tooted to her younger sisters.

“I can’t, I have speeders to catch,” replied Lucy.



“James! Come with me out to the gravel pit!”
she beeped to her big brother.

“Sorry, Joy, I’ve got to work,” James honked back.

“And I’ll be busy looking for stray dogs today,” said Nory.

“I’ll go with you!” volunteered Coop, looking up at his big sister. Coop wanted nothing more than to pound over rocks like Joy.



“Sure, Coop! Let’s go!” Joy blasted her horn with excitement.

Joy and Coop drove out into the traffic of Capital City. Coop zipped back and forth around cars and trucks all the way to the outskirts of the city. Joy struggled to keep up.