One Fast Train Ride

It was Wes’s first time visiting Grandma in Japan. He was tired and grumpy. He had missed the end of the movie that played during the flight. Now the flight was getting in late. He and his parents still had to take a train to Grandma’s place.

“Don’t worry,” said Dad. “It’s the bullet train. It won’t take long.”

They caught the train just before it left. It was so fast! Even though Wes was tired, he couldn’t stop staring out the window. Each building went by in a flash. The scenery changed often as the train zoomed over the land. It was so quiet that it felt like sitting in a theater.

Grandma met the family on the other end. “How was the ride?” she asked.

“It was better than a movie,” laughed Wes.