



## What's My Name?

Last week, Taxicab and Speedboat got their names in their naming party. It was Little Yellow's naming party today. All the vehicles gathered to decide his name. Little Yellow was excited and waited for the party to start.

The fire engine rang the bell loudly to announce the start of the party. She announced, "Dear friends, we've gathered here today to decide a name for Little Yellow. So, let me begin with a name I have in mind. Let's call him Junior Fire Engine." Little Yellow was confused. "How can I be called Junior Fire Engine?" He asked. "I run fast, but I cannot fight fires as bravely as you do", Little Yellow added.

The blue airplane then stood up and said, "I know! You should be called Mini Plane." Little Yellow was confused again. "How can I be called Mini Plane? I can move from one place to another, but I cannot fly like you", he said.

The tram chuckled, "Of course, you can't be called Mini Plane, but we can call you Shiny Tram." Little Yellow blinked his eyes and asked, "How can I be called Shiny Tram? I do look like you, but I cannot run on the special tracks."

"Shall we call you Trendy Bike then?" asked the motorbike with a grin. "Trendy Bike?" Little Yellow thought for a while. Then, he replied with a bigger grin, "My horn honks like yours, but I have more wheels than you."

"I know what you should be called", said the ferry, snapping her fingers. "You should be called Fancy Ferry."  
"Hmm, it's a nice name. I can have decks like you, but I cannot float on water", exclaimed Little Yellow sadly.

Everyone sat quietly. The train then whispered, "Shall we call you Tiny Train?"

"I travel long distances, but I'm not as fast as you. I am scared of the dark tunnels too", stammered Little Yellow.

"Don't worry, Little Yellow. Let's call you Smart Cable Car", said the cable car with confidence. "I have glass windows and doors, but I cannot slide on the cable like you. It makes me dizzy", said Little Yellow, worried.

When all attempts to find a name for Little Yellow failed, the mighty goods truck stood up. He said, "Why don't we let Little Yellow pick some letters from the alphabet box and give himself a name?" Everyone agreed. Little Yellow came forward and dipped his hand in the alphabet box. He pulled out three letters excitedly. Everyone leaned forward to see what those letters were.

Little Yellow flipped the first letter card, it was B. He flipped the second card, it was U. He then flipped the third card, and it was S. Little Yellow beamed a smile and announced his name happily, "My name is B-U-S. I will be a School Bus as I like going to school," he added. Everyone cheered for Little Yellow.