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Ririro

IMAGINATION OVER KNOWLEDGE

Ririro

Mrs. Puddle's new driveway

Hi there! I'm Rolly the Steamroller. Today, my construction buddies and I had quite an adventure in Asphaltville.

We were all set to pave Mrs. Puddle's new driveway. First, my friend Diggy the Excavator showed up. "Hey Rolly!" he called out. "Ready for some fun?" I honked my horn in excitement.

Diggy got to work, scooping up the old, bumpy driveway with his big metal arm. But oh no! He accidentally dug too deep! "Oops," Diggy said, looking embarrassed. "I got carried away!"

"No worries, Diggy," I said. "We'll just fill it back in. That's what friends are for!"



Then Dumpy the Dump Truck came to help. "I'll take care of this extra dirt," he said. Dumpy's big tilting bed lifted up, pouring the perfect amount of dirt back into the hole. "Dump trucks like me can carry up to 14 tons of material," Dumpy explained proudly.

Next, Grady the Grader came to level the ground. He used his long blade to push the dirt around. "Graders like me make sure the ground is nice and flat," Grady said. But he was in such a hurry to finish that he forgot to check the slope!

"Grady!" I called out. "You're making the driveway too flat! Water needs somewhere to go when it rains."

Grady blushed. "Oops! I guess I was racing to lunch. Thanks, Rolly!"

We all laughed as Grady fixed his mistake. "Water slide averted!" joked Dumpy.

Then came my favorite part - the new asphalt! Patty the Paver arrived, but she was so excited that she started pouring the hot, sticky mixture too fast!

"Whoa, Patty!" shouted Foreman Fred. "Slow down! You're making waves!"

Patty giggled. "Oops! I guess I got carried away. I just love my job so much! Did you know that asphalt is a mixture of small stones, sand, and sticky oil?"

Finally, it was my turn to flatten the asphalt.

"Steamrollers like me use our heavy weight to compact the asphalt and make it smooth," I explained. I was rolling along nicely when suddenly, I felt a tickle in my engine.

"Ah... ah... ACHOO!" I sneezed, jumping a little and leaving a funny bump in the asphalt.

Everyone burst out laughing. "Rolly!" Foreman Fred chuckled. "I've never seen a sneezing steamroller before!"

We fixed all our little mistakes, and in the end, Mrs. Puddle's driveway turned out great.