

## Jacob is a Car

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One day when Jacob got up, he went to his mother. "Mom, I want to be a car," he said.

"Well, that would be cool. If you want to be a car, you can be a car," said Jacob's mother. "Try to be a neat car."

Jacob went out to the street with his magic nickel.

"Car, car, car," he said. *Poof!* He was a car. He was red.

"I bet I can go fast," he said, and with that, he started up. Up the street went Jacob. He was fast.

"I am a fast, red car," said Jacob. "This is fun." On his way back, he said, "I wish I could be a fast, red car that could fly."

*Poof!* Jacob had two wings. He went up and started to fly. Up, up, up he went.

Jacob's mother looked up. "Look at that. There is a red, flying car up in the sky."

Jacob went near his mother.

"Mom, look at me," he said. "I am a red car that can fly."