**Truck**

He is big and long and shiny and full of hope,

His eyes are lights, square and bright.

He breathes out smoke of chocolate tea,

On his feet again, his big, black, rubbery feet, spinning faster and faster.

He is smooth and warm,

Like a cuddle from a bear,

Carrying his heavy load from A to B.

With a low gentle hum until he stops,

With a big pssssssst, his job is done!