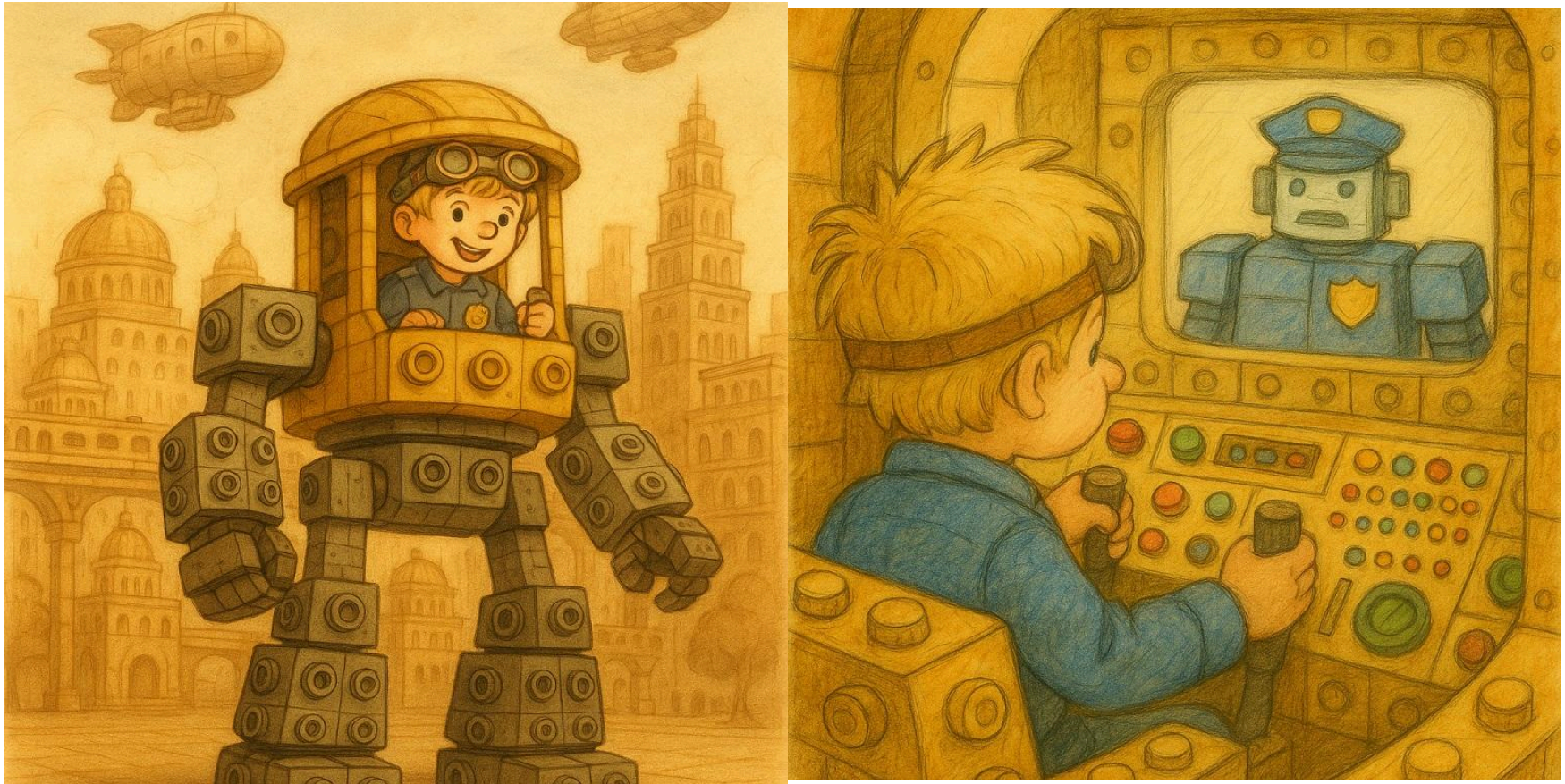


DieselBrick City
by Darren W. Jones
Board Book Dummy

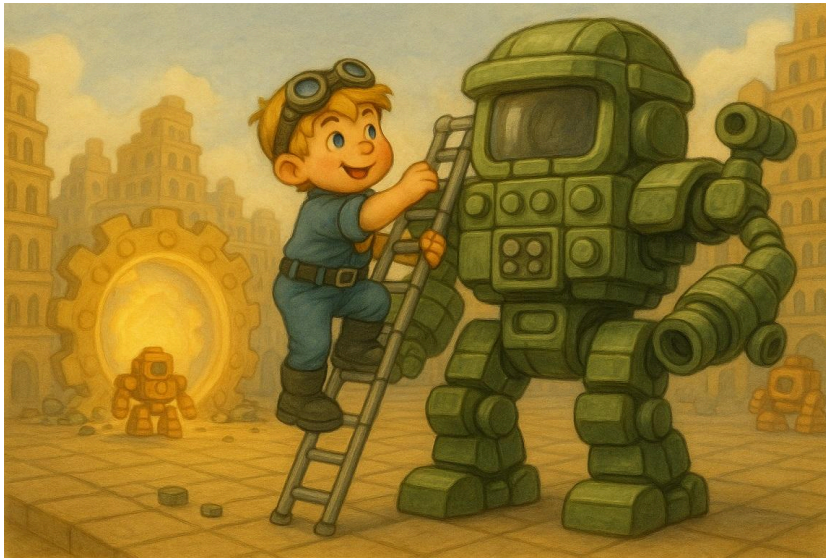


In the heart of DieselBrick City, young Captain Nate and his trusty tractor-bot stood ready. Commissioner Bot beeped. “Emergency! Someone stole the city’s special donut!”



Powdered sugar puffed from the baker-bot's vents. "It was my best donut ever," sniffled Glazius Prime. "The thief vanished through a magic gate!"

A magic gate rose from the street. To find the donut, Nate needed a bot built for special duty



This green bot had a sensor arm for finding hidden things. Time to leave DieselBrick City!

CLICK! The sensors locked on. Into the magic realm he zoomed! A shimmer on a gear cloud... the next gate was close!



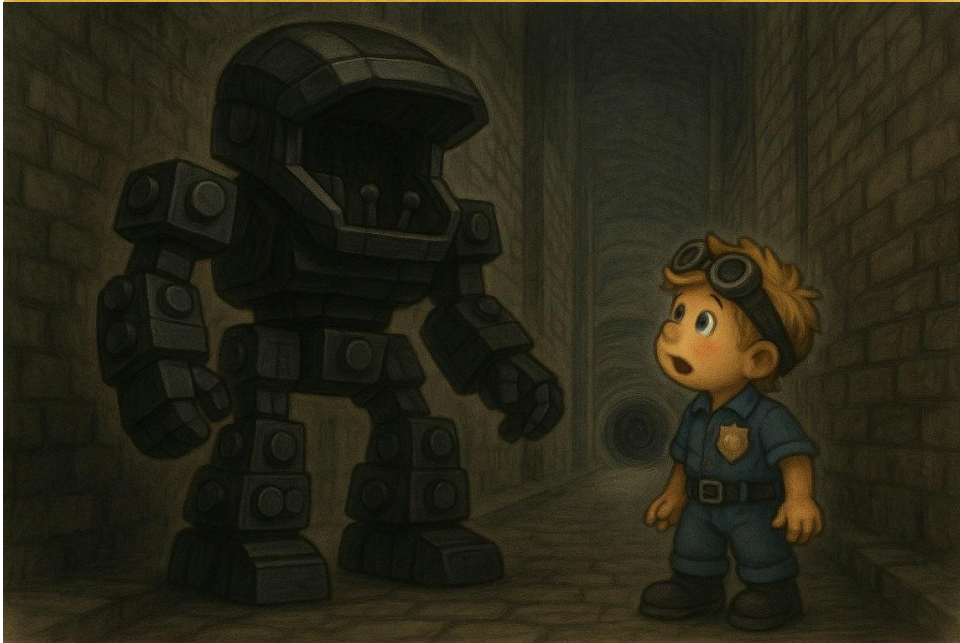


This gate needs a bot with a radar dish and faster boots! Captain Nate slipped into the next gate. Now with BOOTS OF BOOST! Nate soared higher.





A clue! The thief left a trail of donut crumbs... floating in the breeze.



The crumbs led to a dark alley. Only a Stealth-bot with silent servos could sneak through the Dark gate.



He crept inside the Stealth-bot and tiptoed to the last gate.

**Captain Nate snuck into the gate.
He spotted the Ninja-Cat! She was fast.
But Nate gripped his controls tighter and
his stomach rumbled for donuts.**

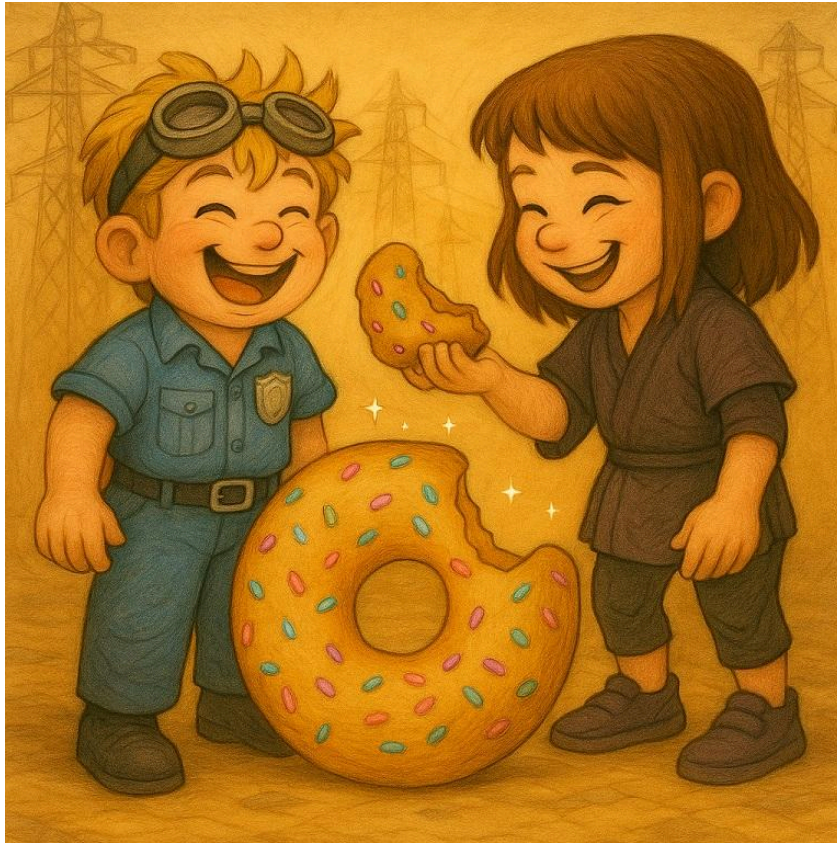




The chase began. One last jump—and there she was!

**“That’s my donut,” said Nate.
“But... I’m willing to share.”**





“I’m Selah,” Ninja-Cat said. Even a super donut tastes better with a friend.

**Captain Nate and Ninja-Cat flew home.
Full bellies. Full hearts.**



End matter, author bio, or notes available upon request.