

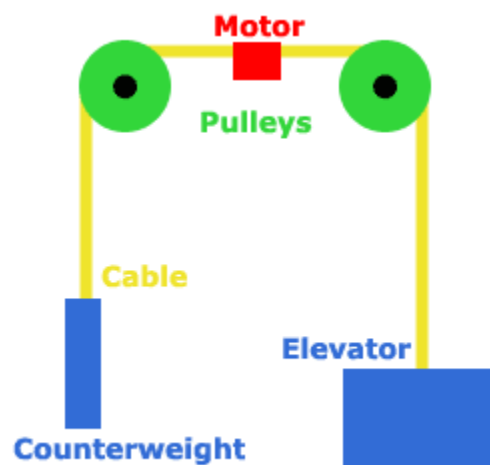
Going Up!: Elevators and Engineering

by Heidi Bee Roemer

I like to ride the *elevator*
up to Grandma's floor.
I press a button, number 10,
and close the gliding the *door*.



The elevator *motor* hums.
I feel a gentle bump.
A *pulley* and a *counter weight*
lift me up, up, up!



1-2-3-4-5, I count.
The numbers flash and then,
we briefly pause on *number 6*.
...7-8-9-10!

[Ding!]

We bake cookies, watch a show.
All too soon it's time to go.
Bye, bye, Grandma! Love you so!

Riding down is oh-so-fun:
10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1!

