

Quaint Acquaintances
Written By FamousEngines
Adapted From “Buzz Buzz” By Rev. W. Awdry



Illustration Scan Provided By TheUnluckyTug

It had been quite the morning for the new diesel, and as he sat at Edward’s Station, BoCo couldn’t help but reflect on his recent tribulations.

“Nevermind,” he sighed quietly, “It can’t get much worse.”

But as he stood waiting for a path to the Big Station, Gordon swept past with the express, hissing steam rudely as he went. BoCo knew it was coming, but he still felt depressed as he rumbled away. All morning most engines he had passed had reacted in a similar manner.

“Edward was very kind to me,” BoCo reminded himself, “And those little ones only seemed upset by the misunderstanding, not me personally. Not everyone is against my kind here.”

Diesel Engines had poor reputations amongst steam engines. They were often rude and hostile, and as BoCo well knew, had reputations for poor performance and work ethic.

“Edward won’t always be nearby. I hope I can find someone else who will see me as a friend,” thought the poor diesel as he rumbled along.

BoCo reached the Big Station and arranged his trucks. Then he went to the Shed, where an engine stood resting.

“Excuse me,” called BoCo, “Pardon my bother, but may I please come in?”

Duck was not pleased to see a diesel, and he eyed the newcomer darkly.

“What are you doing here?” he said sharply.

“I’ve come to help pull trucks,” replied BoCo, trying to be as friendly as he could to such an icy audience, “I’ve just come from Edward’s Harbour.”

Duck was surprised; “You know Edward then?”

“Oh yes,” smiled BoCo happily, “He’s a very kind engine. Gave me the warmest of welcomes to the island. Quite the gentleman!”

Duck was thoroughly impressed; though he tried not to show it; “Our Edward is one of the finest engines around.”

“I dare say the finest of all. He seems to have a grasp on everything; he’s already helped me a great deal,” chuckled BoCo knowingly.

“Me too. Why he’s helped most of us all,” beamed Duck, no longer stand-offish.

BoCo smiled happily to himself, as he and Duck slowly began *laughing together like old friends*.

The End