

\*Ext - Day: Elsbridge Station

DAISY is waiting for PERCY to arrive with his train.

Narrator:

Daisy was feeling cross.

Daisy:

Where is that Percy? I can't sit here, waiting for him to clear the line, all day! And if I'm late Henry'll give me an earful at the Junction.

Narrator:

Eventually she heard the sound of puffing, growing steadily closer.

Daisy:

Oh there you are Percy, I heard you before I could see you you know. You steamers make such an awful racket, do you know that?

Percy:

Hello to you too Daisy. And yes I do know that, you told me last week, and the week before that.

Daisy:

Quite rightly. You'd never hear a modern, elegant diesel engine such as myself making noises as horrible as that.

Percy:

Those horrible noises, Daisy, are the sound of an engine that is actually hard at work. Perhaps you should try it sometime.

Narrator:

It was probably best for Percy that Daisy's signal changed at that moment, as the railcar had to depart before she could retort.

(Daisy departs the station and heads into the countryside)

\*Ext- Day: Generic Countryside Set

Narrator:

It was true that Daisy was noticeably quieter than the steam engines, however maybe not as much as she thought she was.

Daisy:

The cheek of that Percy, to insinuate I don't work hard, well I'll show that noisy kettle who's really useful.

\*Ext- Day: Dryaw

Narrator:

Her chance came quicker than she expected, at Dryaw the next day the stationmaster had a message for her.

Stationmaster:

Percy is crippled in an emergency siding at Toryreck, you're to take over his train.

Daisy:

What a lark! Percy who says I do no work, needing my help! You couldn't write something as delicious!

\*Ext- Day: Siding

Narrator:

Percy didn't see the same humour in his breakdown as Daisy did.

Percy:

It's not my fault, my cylinder lining failed!

Daisy:

Listening to the sound of them, I'm surprised they didn't fail sooner. You and Toby scatter animals for miles along the line with the racket you make.

Percy:

Not this again Daisy, you're not exactly a quiet purring cat yourself.

Daisy:

Everything's relative my dear Percy, rest assured I wouldn't startle any cows.

Narrator:

Percy decided he couldn't be bothered to reply as Daisy was coupled up to his trucks. As there was no turntable she couldn't get turned around, and wound up facing the trucks behind her, rather than the tracks in front of her.

\*Ext- Day: Countryside Line

Daisy:

I hate travelling backwards, the track going away from me makes me feel dizzy.

Driver:

Nonsense Daisy, you're a DMU, you're built to go both ways.

Daisy:

Doesn't make me feel any better about it.

Driver:

We're approaching a station soon, so you'll get a rest there.

Narrator:

This gave Daisy an idea.

Daisy:

Driver, could you turn off my engine so that I can smoothly glide into the station? I want to show that Percy how quiet real engines are?

Narrator;

Her driver, long since fed up with his engine, relented for the sake of avoiding an argument. It might've been better if he hadn't, unbeknownst to him a cow had broken through the fence along the side of the line, and was now grazing on the grass growing between the rails. Daisy couldn't see the cow because she was facing away from it, and the cow couldn't hear Daisy because she was gliding into the station. By the time her driver noticed the cow it was far too late.

Driver:

Oh no!

Daisy:

Driver, what's wrong? Why are my brakes on so hard?

Narrator:

She soon found out, as she hit the animal with a thud and a lurch.

Daisy:

Ouch! What was that?

\*Ext- Day: Hackenbeck Station

Narrator:

Her driver had to get the train moving again, to clear the line, before parking it in Hackenbeck Station's sidings to allow Daisy to be inspected. Luckily neither she or her driver were hurt. Thomas was called to take Percy's trucks the rest of the way as Daisy was inspected.

Thomas:

Well Daisy, Percy told me you said you were so quiet cows wouldn't hear you coming. Guess you were right about that one, but I don't think it's very safe. We steam engines might be loud, but at least everyone knows when we're coming.

Narrator:

Daisy stayed as silent as she had claimed her engine was. She never complains about the noise the steam engines make anymore, for although she still finds it annoying she now sees it as an important safety precaution, to let everyone know when an engine is coming.