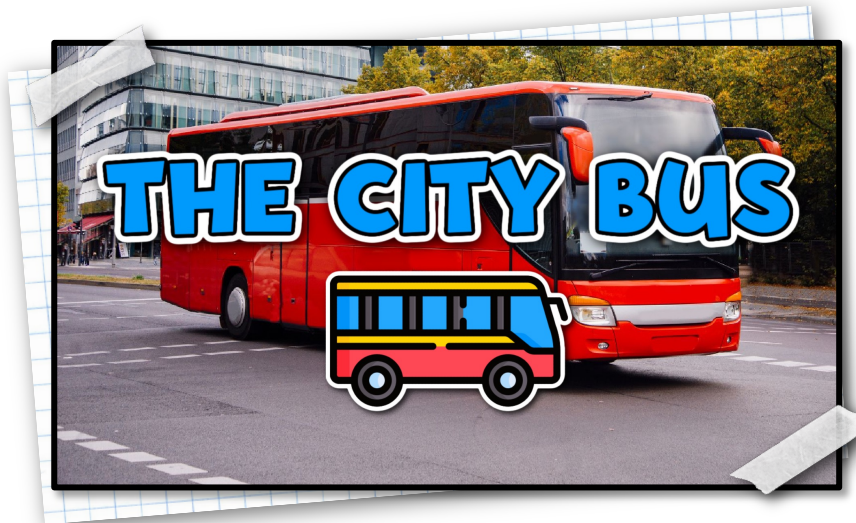
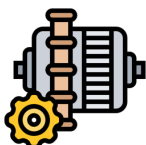




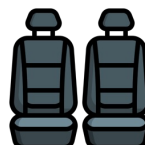
1. morning



2. downtown



3. engine



4. seat



5. passenger



6. worker



7. headphones



8. newspaper



9. shop



10. traffic lights



11. building



12. ride

Every morning, I'm a passenger. I'm on the number 42 bus that goes downtown. The bus is old and the engine is loud, but it's always on time.

Today, the bus is almost full. All the seats are occupied. I'm standing near the back door. The other passengers are a mix of students and workers. A young woman's headphones are on, and she's listening to music. An older man's newspaper is open.

The view from the window is a movie of our city. The shops are open, the traffic lights are green, then red, then green again. The buildings are tall against the morning sky. The journey is slow today because the traffic is heavy.

We're all strangers on this bus, and we are all quiet. We're all in our own worlds. But for thirty minutes, our journeys are the same. Now, my stop is next. The ride is over, and my day is ready to begin.