



The Bubbly Blunder at the Building Site

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Buster the Bulldozer woke up with a rumble and a roar, ready for a very serious day of digging. The construction site was perfectly quiet, with every tool and traffic cone exactly where it belonged.



Soon, the rest of the crew rolled in, including Big Blue the Crane and Tiny the Cement Mixer. They were supposed to build a new library, but today, the trucks felt a little bit too wiggly and silly to follow the blue-prints.



The mayhem began when Tiny the Cement Mixer got a sudden case of the hiccups. With every loud hiccup, a giant glob of bright pink, bubblegum-scented cement splattered across the shiny yellow caution tape.



Grumpy Gus the Dump Truck tried to swerve away from the pink puddles, but his lever got stuck in the confusion. Instead of heavy gravel, he accidentally dumped a thousand squeaky yellow rubber ducks all over the dirt.



Big Blue the Crane tried to help by scooping up the ducks, but his hook got tangled in a stray bunch of party balloons. Suddenly, his back wheels lifted off the ground as he began to bob up and down like a giant metal toy.



Buster rushed over to push the ducks into a neat pile, but he accidentally bumped into a giant fire hydrant. A massive spray of water shot into the air, mixing with Tiny's special cement to create millions of shimmering bubbles.



The construction site quickly turned into a giant, sudsy slip-and-slide. The trucks zoomed around on their tires, spinning in circles and wearing hats made of white foam while the rubber ducks floated past them.



When the Foreman arrived, his jaw dropped at the sight of his heavy machinery playing in a massive bubble bath. He opened his mouth to shout, but a single rubber duck landed perfectly on his hard hat with a loud squeak.



Instead of getting angry, the Foreman realized this was the most fun the site had ever seen. He grabbed his whistle and declared that for one day only, they weren't building a library—they were building the world's best water park.



As the sun set, the exhausted trucks were sparkly clean and tucked into their sheds for the night. Buster drifted off to sleep, dreaming of the day the construction crew turned a messy mistake into a bubbly masterpiece.