I wonder where that car is going...

Turner. The traffic light sees cars of all kinds pass through his street every day. Some are old. Some are new. Some have many passengers. Some have only one or a few. One of his favorite games is to guess where each car might be heading. Join Turner’s fun as both you and he watch the cars that travels down his street and help him decide where the car and the driver are off to.

After Turner’s adventure is over, now it’s your turn. As you ride in your own car or sit inside looking out at the road, look out the window and spot your favorite cars.

Where do YOU think those cars are going?
MY NAME IS TURNER THE TRAFFIC LIGHT. I live above this road.
My job is to keep my block safe. I tell cars when they must stop and go.
I shine when the sun is at its height, and I glow when the moon is large.
I am always patrolling my little street and observing all of the cars.
And I often wonder where those cars are going...
Look, here comes an awesome car thundering down my avenue! It’s got a bird on its hood, like it’s flying as it’s passing through.

I wonder where that car is going...

The driver parks in front of his school where students run up and stare. Michael and Penny are first to exclaim, “Look, Danny’s new car is over there!” Its engine makes loud RUMBLEs and GROWLS. Danny stands beside his ride.

The car is loud and attracts a crowd. Its owner is proud of what he drives.
I spot a car with friends piled in. Their gear is packed inside. This SUV looks ready to explore — it’s got the right supplies. I’LL FIGURE OUT WHERE THIS CAR IS GOING.

The car makes its way over bumps and dips, over rocks and roots and grass. When there are no streets for this car to ride, NATURE becomes its path. The friends find a spot and set up camp — their ADVENTURE now begins. They hike on trails and float down lakes and tell stories in their tent.
Wow, what a big bus, so beautiful! Flowers of every color!
Its passengers are all packed inside. They smile and sing with one another.
I'd love to know where they are going...

The bus pulls up in a desert field. A group of folks climbs out.
They join the crew who dance and hum to the band’s groovy sound.
A music show is what this is, and everyone is invited.
LOVE and PEACE fill their hearts. They’re different but united.
A little old truck rattles along. It drives slowly down my lane.
The antique vehicle spits out smoke and clinks clunks and clanks.
I HAVE TO WONDER WHERE HE IS GOING...

Grandpa Henry returns to the farm where supper is waiting for him.
His family plays and works in the fields as the sky starts to dim.
Henry’s truck is RUSTY and WORN, but after years, still holds strong.
It’s been a reliable friend to the man and continues rumbling on.
A flash of silver rushes by. This car’s a sleek machine. 
It’s loud in looks, but quiet in sound, and drifts by low and lean. 
I wonder where this car is going...

Josie’s car draws many eyes. She pulls into work and parks. 
The car matches the city, clean and hip, and truly STATE-OF-THE-ART. 
Josie feels BOLD, just like her car. She’ll present her speech today. 
She steps out in style, holds her head up, and walks in feeling brave.
The driver is concealed, and he’s acting sly. He seems to be heading downtown. He drives through the gloomy alleyways. His car is unseen by the crowd. The streets are covered by a heavy haze, and the car LURKS close to the ground. It CREEPS and crawls and slips by in secret. Neither driver nor car make a sound.

Was that a shadow I saw? It lurked right past. The windows were dark, the engine was low, and it crept by so fast.

I CAN IMAGINE WHERE THAT CAR IS GOING...
Here come two cars—a truck and SUV—blazing by in the heat. It’s summertime, and it’s easy to see that they’re headed for a retreat.

I AM SURE I KNOW WHERE THOSE CARS ARE GOING...

Tommy and Erica jump out of their cars as soon as they hit the beach. It’s been a long drive and they’re finally here. The ocean is just in reach. The drivers’ own cars painted bright like the SUN and equipped with tires for SAND. They surf while Trevor and Maria build castles, and Sandra works on her tan.
These cars look familiar, but something’s been changed.
Their drivers have polished and styled them, now dressed up and parts rearranged.
I wonder where this group is going...
Sue is having a grand afternoon. She’s taking a ride to the shore. Her car leads her to a winding highway where she’ll let loose and just SOAR. Warm wind blows through Sue’s hair as she UNWINDS behind the wheel. Crashing waves are heard through the open top of her vintage automobile.

Look there’s a classic – It’s a car from an era long gone. But it’s still in top shape and ready to cruise. Its motor sings a happy song. I WANT TO KNOW WHERE THAT CAR IS GOING.
A flash of lights — zoom! Cars move to let these two by. A rebellious orange car is speeding while a police car flies behind.

I CAN IMAGINE WHERE THESE CARS ARE GOING...

Onto the interstate the cars go. A chase is happening right now. Just how FAST is that car racing? That should never be allowed. SIRENS are blaring and lights are glaring. The policeman is catching up quick. Will the rule-breaker get away? I’m counting on the law to win.
This car is road-ready for the long route it will follow. Its passengers are freed, and they await their time on the road.

I wonder where that car is going...

The young couple buckled inside just need some moments away. They'll pass the hours in their favorite car and use it as a brief ESCAPE. The twists and the turns along their route won't lead them astray. They are looking forward to the JOURNEY, not the destination or place.
Traffic is light this time of night. All of the poor drivers look stuck. But here comes a car with a man at the wheel late during the purple dusk.
I can figure where this car is going...

Mr. William spends all day at his job—now it’s time to come HOME from work. His old car is as tired as his face is, but their headlights and eyes remain alert. He thinks of his children and pets who await the sight of his car. William’s heart GLOWS and he perks up, so he makes his way back before dark.
As you can see I get to meet so many cars each day.
No matter where I think they'll go, they always drive their own way.

Some drive to work, to get things done, some drive the same route every day.
Some drive to bond with friends, some drive to venture far away.

Some drive for a moment to themselves, some drive for a small escape.
Some drive because they love their car, some drive too fast, some very safe.

And I will always play my little game, and wonder WHICH CAR IS IN WHICH PLACE.
ABOUT the Author: Illustrator

As an artist, Mackenzie enjoys working in both the graphic arts and fine arts. She has a passion to explore all mediums, but her current favorites are digital art programs, colored pencil, and graphite. She also works with video editing software, watercolor, gouache and acrylic paint, wood burning, charcoal, pen & ink, and collage. She is a recent graduate of the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, where she received a BFA in New Media and Design and graduated with Disciplinary Honors in her major.

As an author, Mackenzie has always held a strong interest in writing, and thoroughly enjoyed writing essays in school and fiction of all genres.

Mackenzie’s current collection of illustrated children’s books are:

- Torn: Take about Adulthood
- Discovering The Duck River
- The Adventures of Tiffany and Pepper: Ricky Ricky Tikey

BEHIND the Book

This book came about through a senior project credit required by her university’s Disciplinary Honors program. The book blossomed out of this independent study easily – Mackenzie had always had a fierce enthusiasm for cars. Growing up, her brother and herself were first introduced to cars through an interest in A poem that that progressed to leaning the names of the cars that passed by on the street. Ever since, Mackenzie has developed a weakness for automobiles and a large list of favorite cars.

Given her experience in illustrating children’s books for other authors, Mackenzie kept the idea of working her own children’s book using descriptive language about the cars themselves and an imagination for these cars in environments that related to both the era and the “personality” assigned to each.

MEET the Cars

- Page 6-7: 1969 Pontiac Firebird
- Page 6-9: 1920 Subaru Forester
- Page 10-11: 1957 Volkswagen Type 2 Bus
- Page 12-13: 1997 Chevrolet C 10 Pickup
- Page 14-15: 2007 Toyota Camry
- Page 16-17: 1999 Honda Civic Sedan
- Page 18-19: 1995 Benz Trabant
- Page 20-21: 1957 Volkswagen Beetle
- Page 22-23: 1957 Chevy 210
- Page 26-27: 2009 Mini Cooper
- Page 28-29: 1985 Chevy 400 Safari Wagon