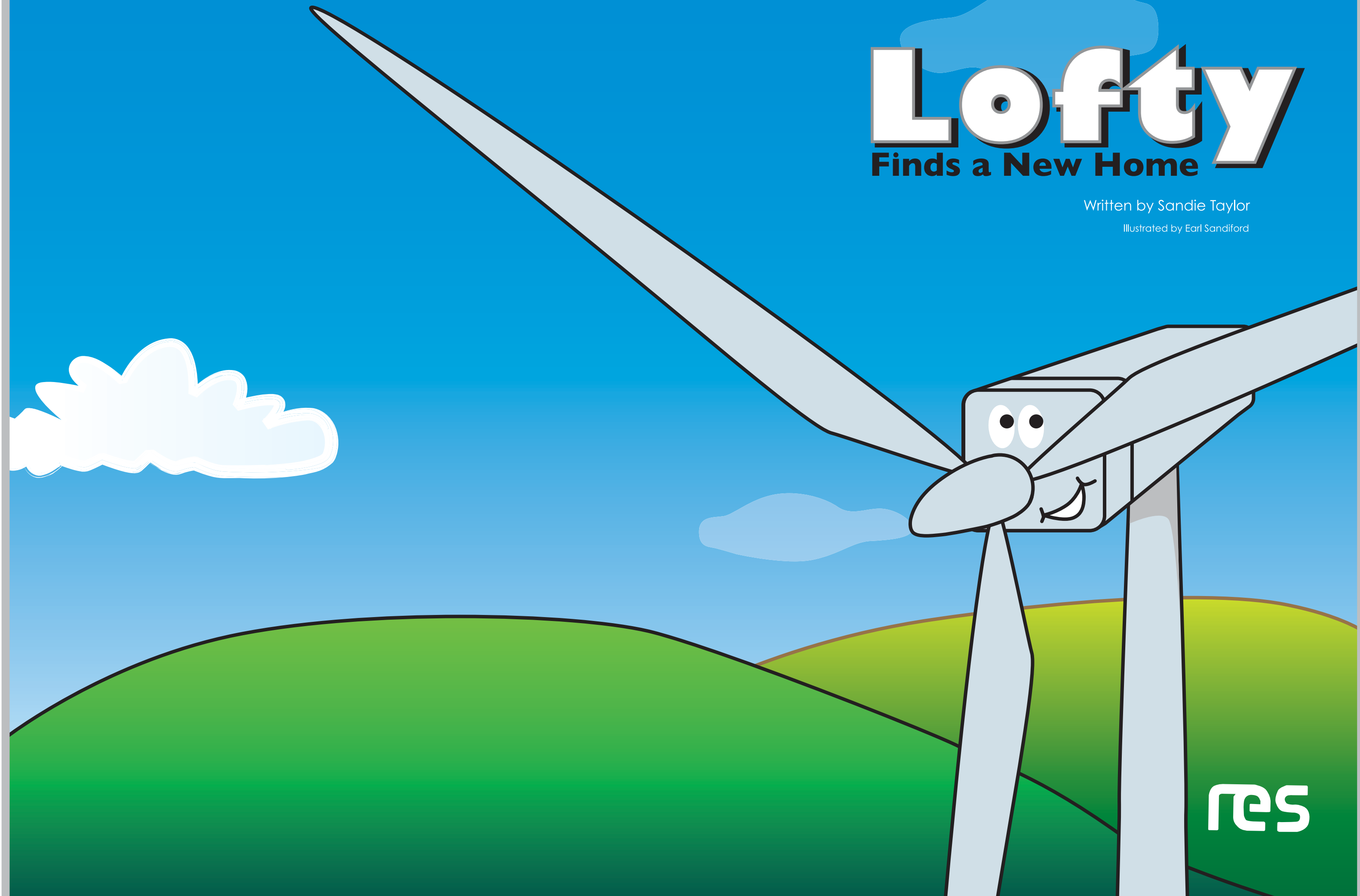


# Lofty

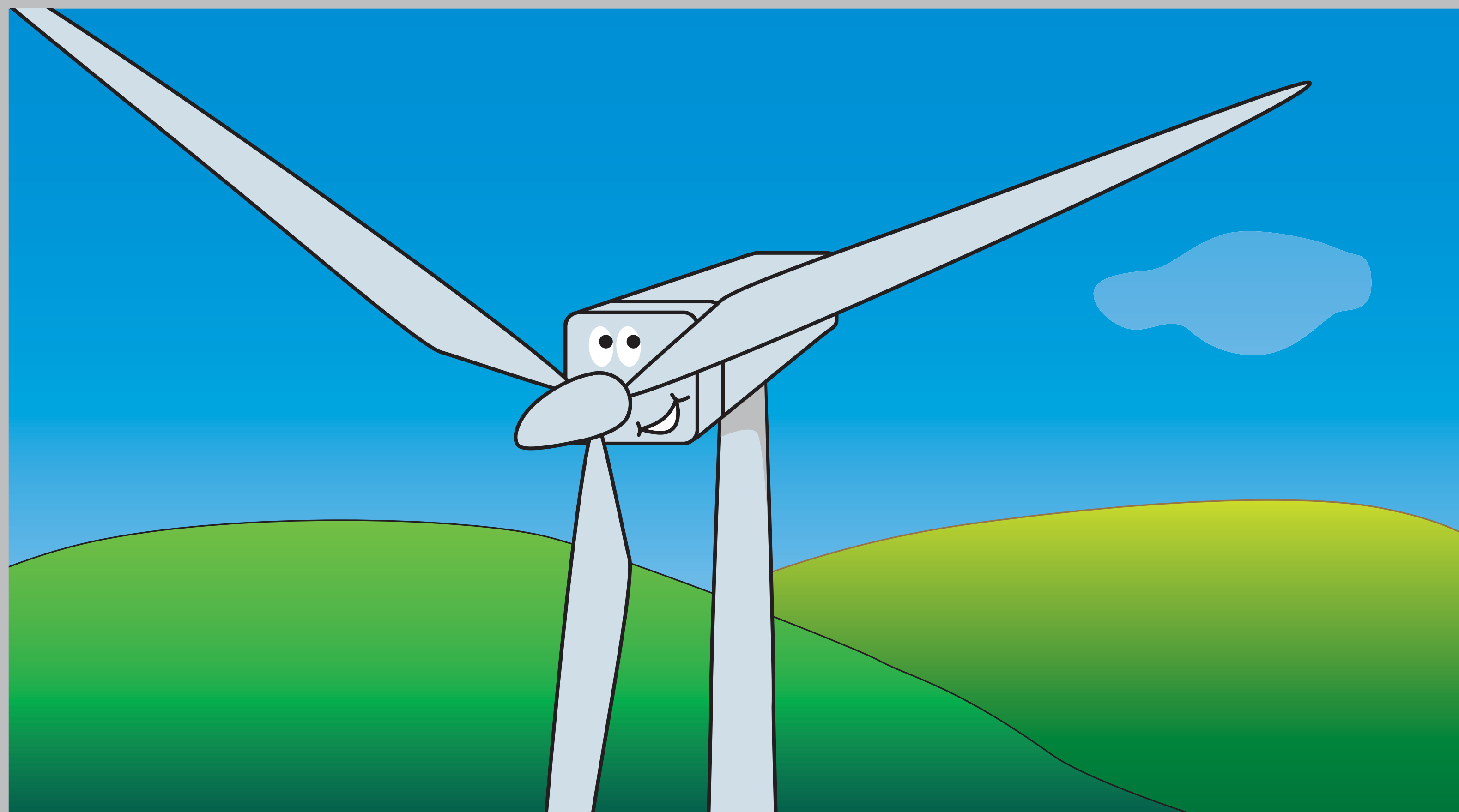
**Finds a New Home**

Written by Sandie Taylor

Illustrated by Earl Sandiford



res



This is Lofty. He is a wind turbine. He lives in Holland where the land is very flat. When the wind blows his blades go round and round. He makes electricity for the farm. Lofty is happy to be making clean, safe energy and he knows the wind will never run out.



The cows kept him company and Millie the old windmill would talk to him of days long ago. She was very old. Millie was made of wood and her joints and sails creaked in the wind. The farmer used Millie to grind the corn that he grew on his farm. Her sails turned huge wooden cogs and axles that turned the mill stones. This crushed the grain and made flour which the farmer sold to the baker.

# **FOR SALE**

**Wind Turbine  
nearly new**

**Buyer Collect**

**CONTACT**

**Mr Van Kempen  
Frisian Farm, Canal Lane**

Then one day the farmer decided he needed a bigger turbine. He wanted to increase his herd of cows and for that he needed more power to run the milking machine. He decided to sell Lofty.

He advertised Lofty for sale far and wide.



A school thought they would like to buy him but there was not enough wind where they were.

Lofty needed a better place.



A hospital thought they would like to buy him but they were in the middle of a city.

Lofty needed a better place.



An old people's home thought they would like to buy him but they were in a nature reserve.

Lofty needed a better place.



Then a company called RES thought they would like to buy him to power their office.

This was a better place!

The company builds many wind farms and knows just what a small turbine needs.

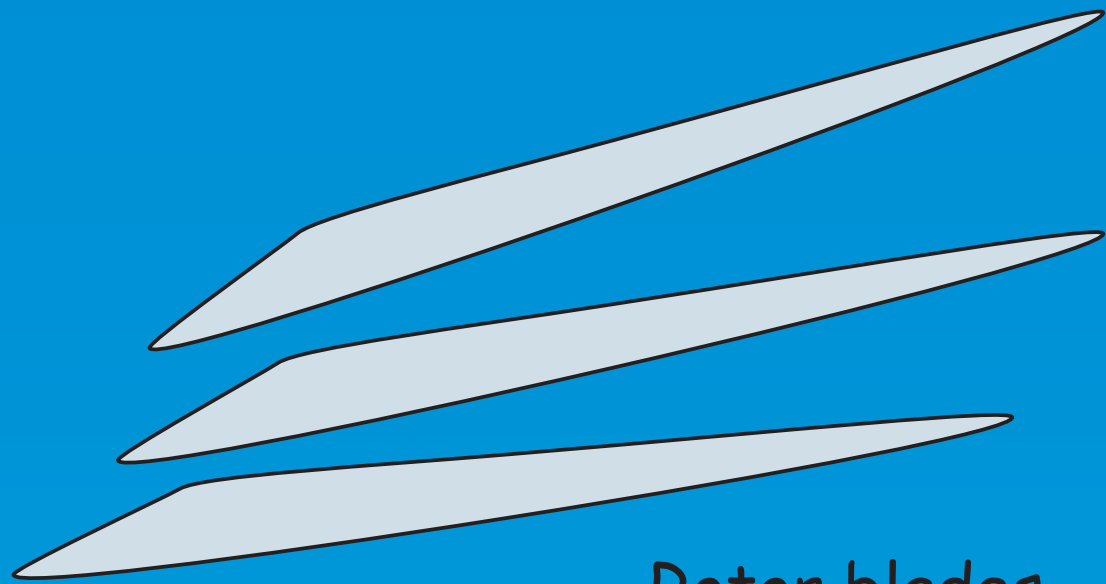




Lofty was very excited. RES build wind farms he muttered to himself, "I'm going to live on a wind farm!"

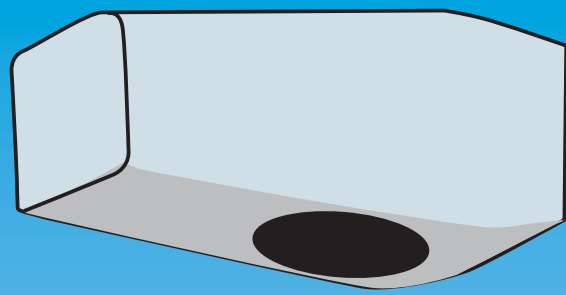
A team of men and women came from RES. They brought big lorries and two cranes and they started to take Lofty down.





Rotor blades

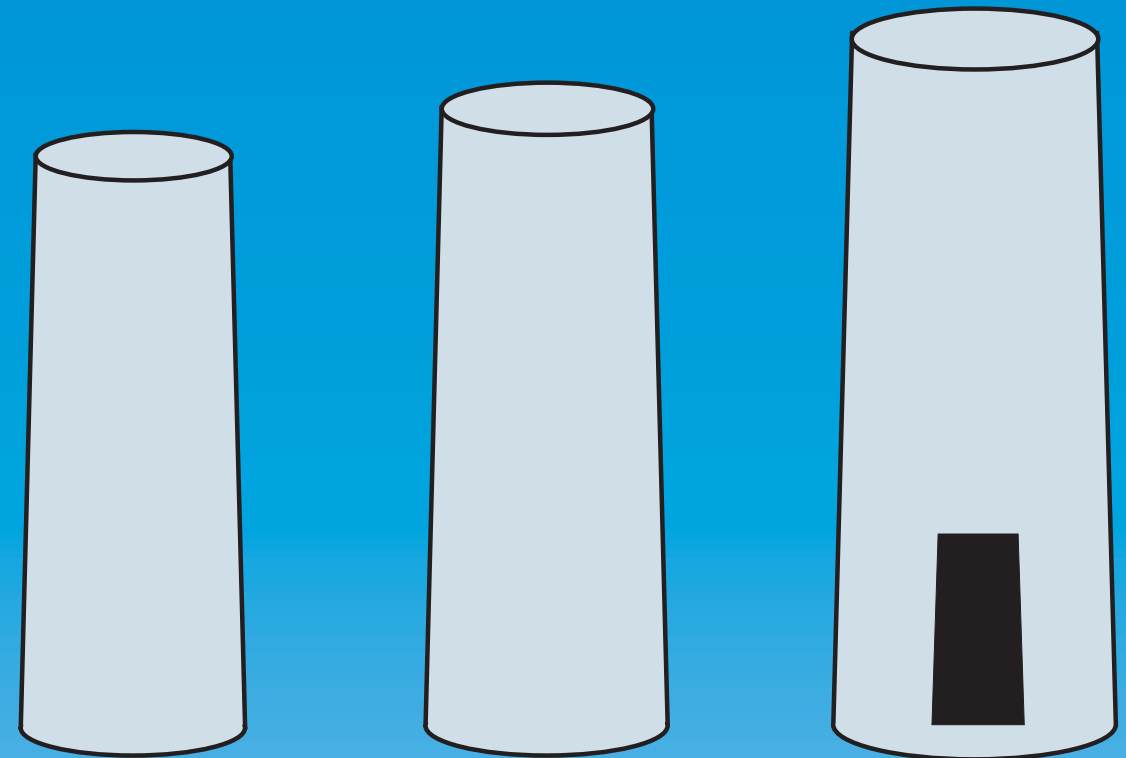
They lifted off his rotor blades and carefully strapped them onto the lorry.



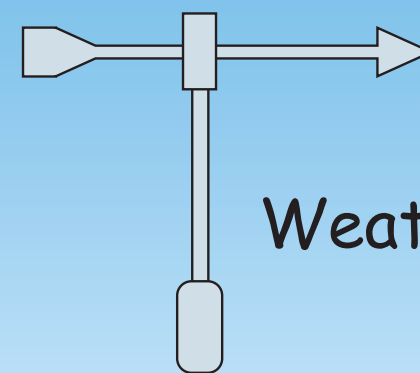
Nacelle

They lifted off his nacelle and carefully strapped it onto a lorry.

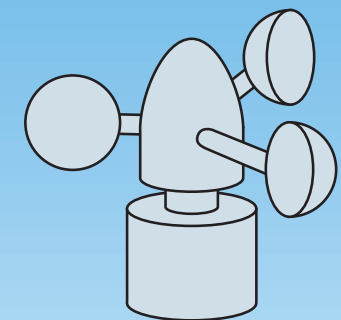
They took down his tower and removed his cables and strapped them onto a lorry too. He was going to his new home.



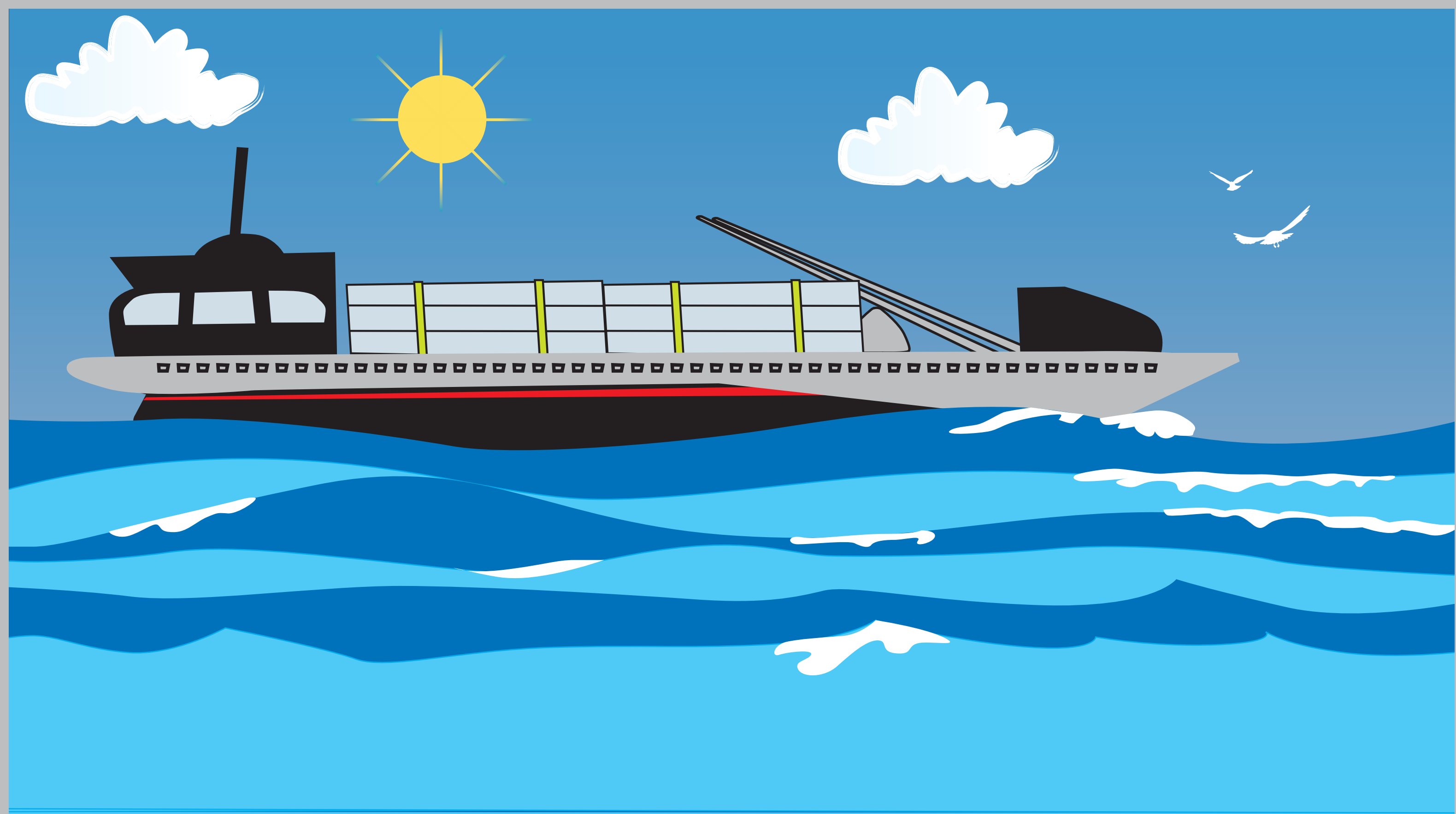
Tower



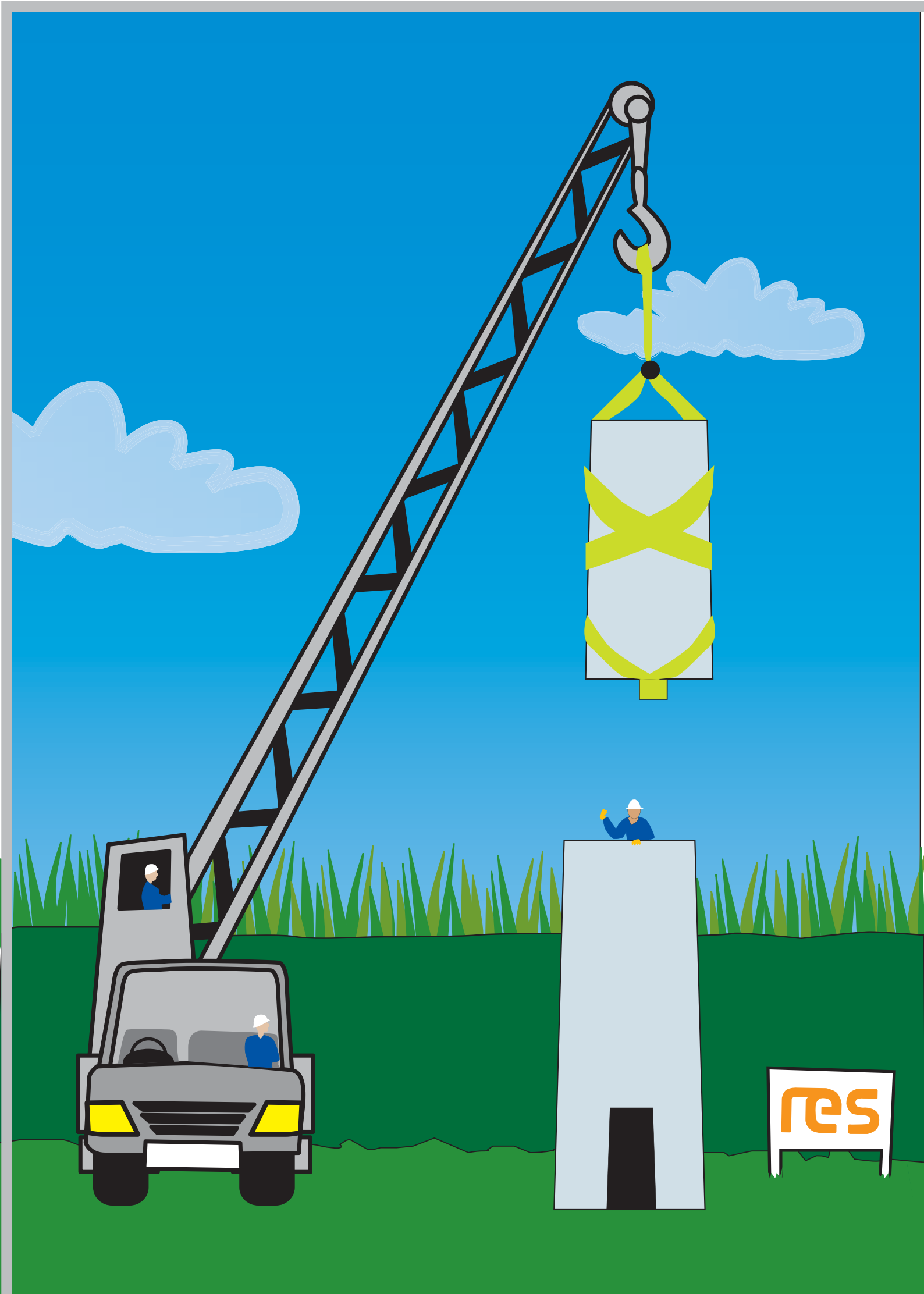
Weather Vane



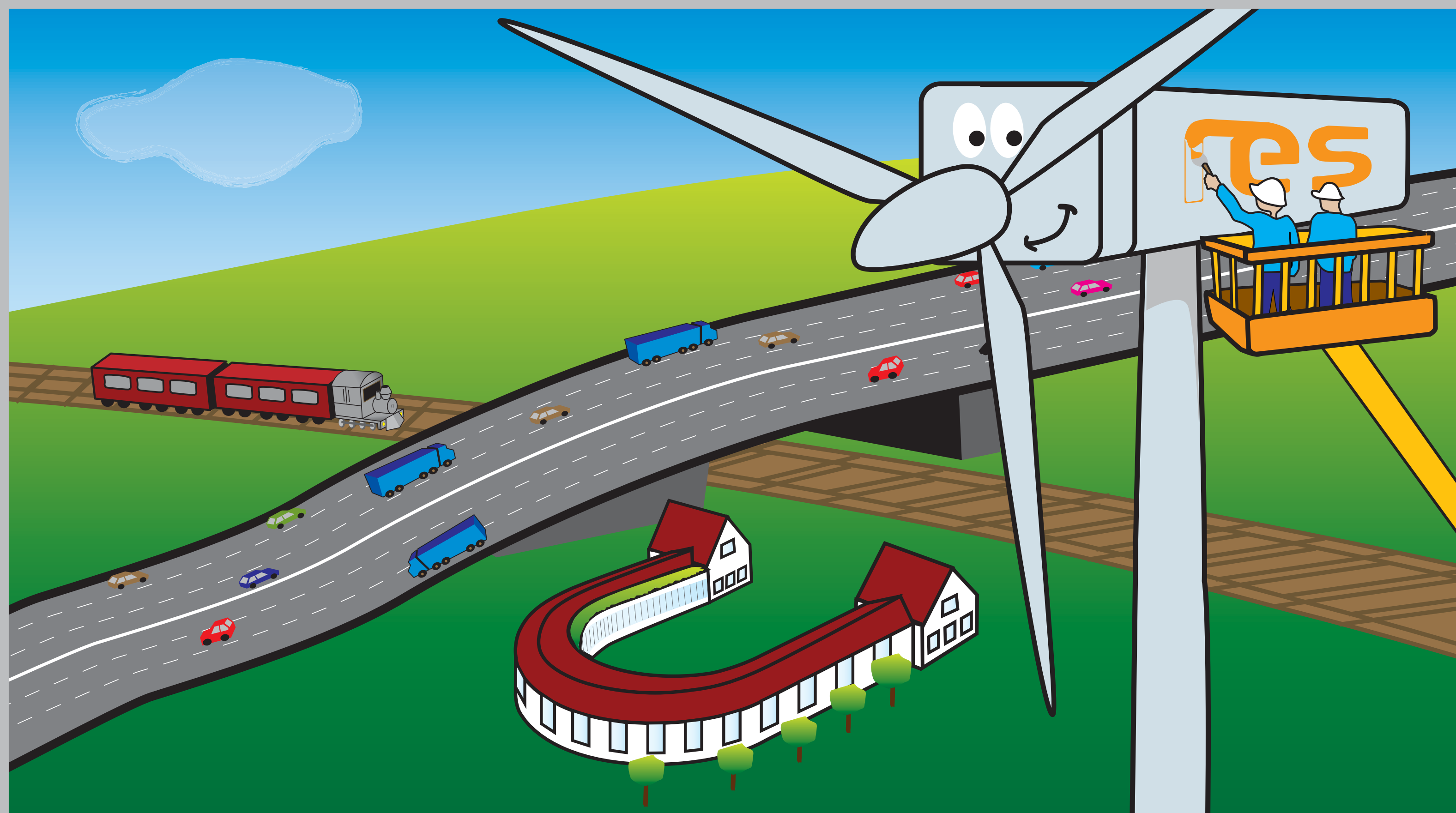
Anemometer



They drove him to the docks at Rotterdam and loaded him onto a ship. Lofty did not enjoy this part of the journey at all. The ship went up and down, up and down. He had heard of wind turbines that worked out at sea. He was glad he was not one of them. Eventually he was lifted off the ship and driven slowly to his new home.



He was so excited. He was going to be part of a wind farm!  
The men rebuilt his tower and replaced his cables. They cleaned his generator and gears. They carefully put his rotor back together and lifted it into place. Lofty felt as good as new. He looked around his new home.

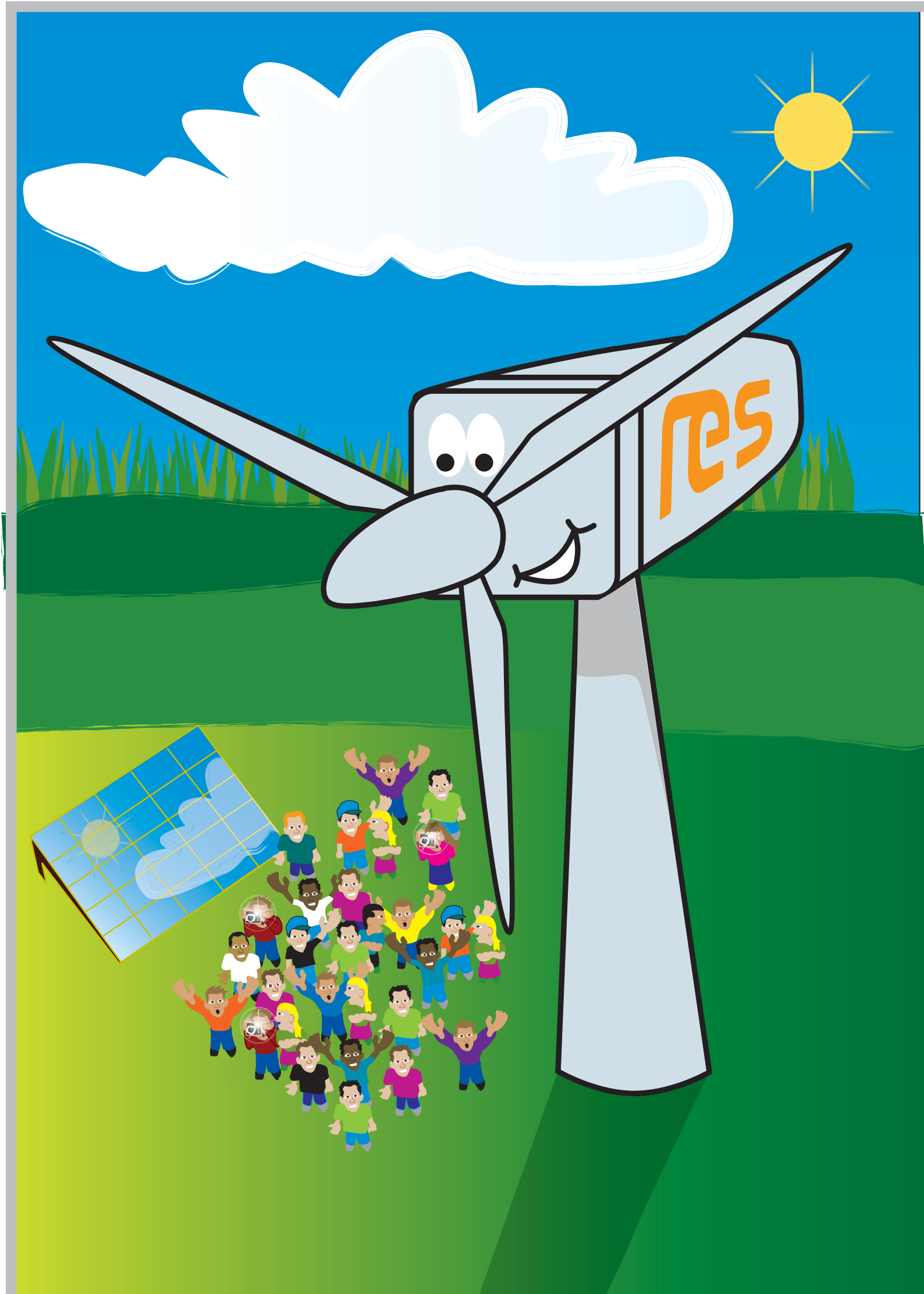


There was a funny horseshoe shaped building. There was a very busy road. The train hooted to welcome him as it thundered past. Lofty thought it all looked lovely. There didn't seem to be any other turbines at the moment. He watched the little cars and lorries on the road. He felt happy. Tomorrow some more turbines might arrive.



Lofty waited and waited but no other turbines ever showed up. To begin with he was sad. He missed the farm with its cows and Millie, but he soon made friends with the solar panels nearby.

Lofty had been at RES about a week when something extraordinary happened.



He was visited by a great crowd of people. Someone down below was making a speech. Lofty could not hear everything but he was sure they were talking about him.

"This turbine represents the future... low carbon... green, clean energy."





Lofty couldn't believe what he'd heard. He was representing the future. He felt very proud. Every week school children and grown-ups came to visit him and his new friends the solar panels.

Lofty still doesn't have any other wind turbines to talk to but he has lots and lots of friends. He is very, very happy.