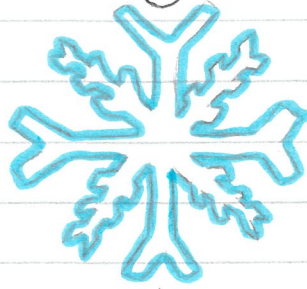


• Snowflakes •



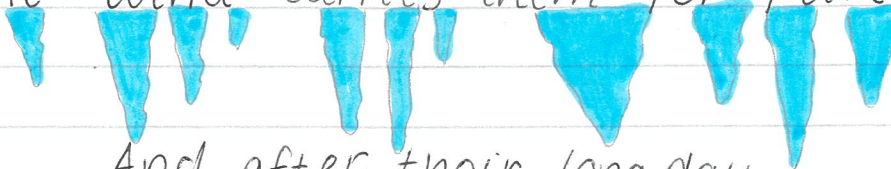
It snows, hurray!, it snows.
Snowflakes are up high and down below.

A fascinating group,
down from the grey skies they troop.

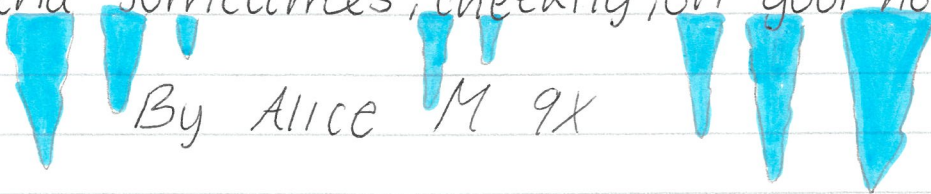


How nice it must be,
to dance and float in a snowy sea.

They fly and they run,
the wind carries them for fun.



And after their long day,
they rest and quietly lay.
On the roofs and where no light goes,
and sometimes, cheekily, on your nose!



By Alice M 9x