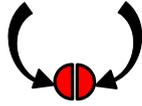




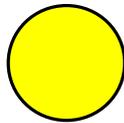
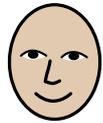
The Snowman



There's a snowman in my garden.



It's white and made of snow.



Its face is round and smiling.



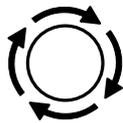
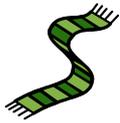
It has nowhere to go.



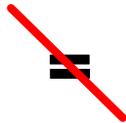
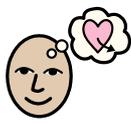
The Snowman



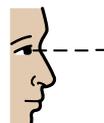
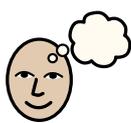
There's a snowman in my garden.



A scarf around its neck.



I hope it isn't melting.



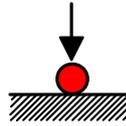
I think I'll go and check.



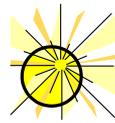
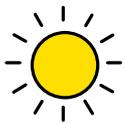
The Snowman



There's a snowman in my garden.



Well part of its still here.



The sun shone, it melted.



And now its gone, oh dear!