

### The Laughing Snowman

*It is going to snow but Emma is the only one in her family who is excited about this. What do you think she will do in the snow?*

'We'll have snow before long,' said Dad, looking up at the sky.

'Snow,' said Mum and she shivered.

'Snow,' said Emma's sister Mandy. 'Well, I won't go out. I'll stay indoors by the fire.'

'Snow!' said Emma. 'We haven't had snow for years!'



All day at school, she kept looking out of the window, watching for the first snowflakes. It got colder and colder, but still it didn't snow.

That night, when she was snuggled down under the duvet, Emma meant to stay awake – just in case it snowed during the night. But in ten minutes she was fast asleep.

When she woke up the next morning, she knew right away that something had happened. There was a strange silence. Usually she could hear the rumble of the traffic in the distance. Often there was the sound of a car engine spluttering into life across the way. But this morning it was very quiet.

Emma jumped out of bed and flung open the curtains.

All over the garden was a soft downy covering of pure white. Snow hung like icing sugar along the branches of the tree by the gate.

She ran through to wake up Mum and Dad. 'It's snowed! Get up! Look!'

'Mmm ...' said Dad.

'Uh-huh,' said Mum. They didn't seem a bit interested. So she went to tell Mandy.

'Go away!' Mandy mumbled sleepily. 'It's Saturday.'

