

Sparkle in the Snow

and other stories

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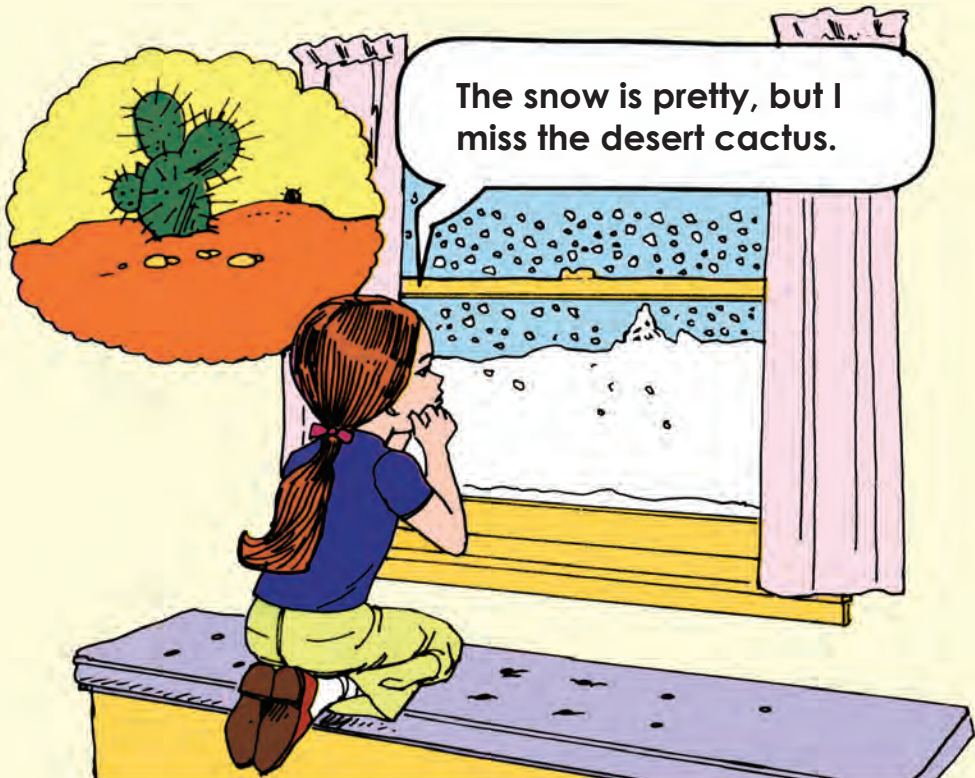
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Sparkle in the Snow



The snow was falling thickly. Everything was sparkling white. Penny pressed her face up to the window and wished for the hundredth time... that she had a girl of her own age to play with.

Penny and her father had just left the desert, where they had always lived, and settled in this small snowy village in North Dakota. Penny had never played in snow before, and at first she was thrilled by it. But, by and by, she began to miss the ranch in the west, the golden desert, and all her playmates.



When she lived on the ranch, Penny had always wanted to make a snowman, but it has to snow a lot for that. In the desert, it gets cold and snows a little at times, but the snow is fine and doesn't settle. Deserts and snowmen just don't go together.

When Penny and her father came to Northborn, the very first thing she did was to run into the garden, and make a snowman. Her first snowman wasn't the best in the land. He was a bit shapeless...



This is the strangest snowman I've ever perched on... and I've perched on a lot of snowmen!

But Penny had liked him and was quite upset when he melted. That's the problem with snowmen...unless it stays very cold, they melt away.

Penny made many more snowmen after that. She made tall, skinny snowmen...



Not much space for me here!



and she made fat, chunky snowmen...



She's getting better at it!