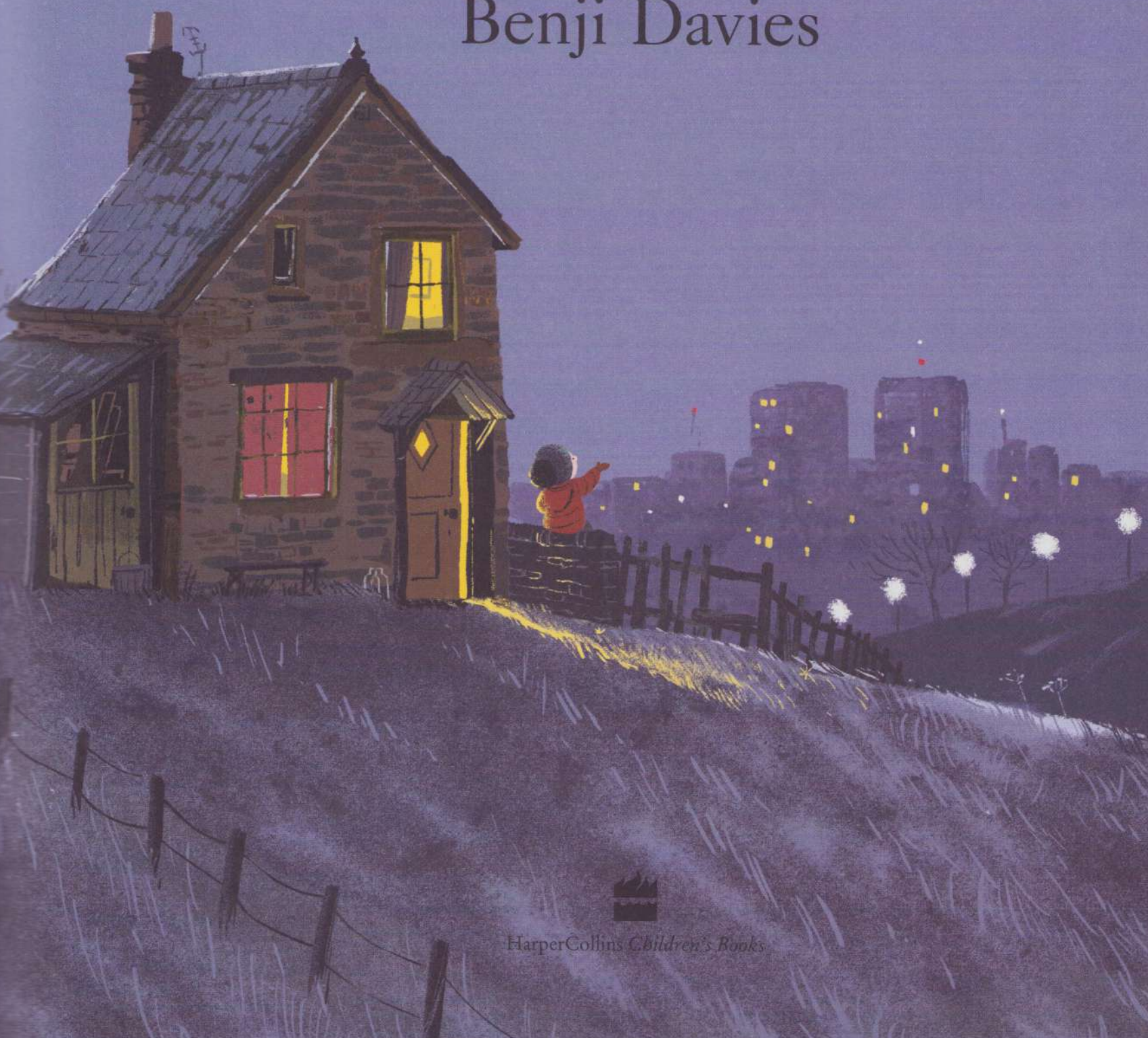


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The Snowflake

Benji Davies



HarperCollins Children's Books

High in the sky, one winter's night,
a snowflake was made.

She wheeled and skipped and twirled
between the clouds.

“Wheeeeeeeee!” she squealed.

Only soon she began to fall.

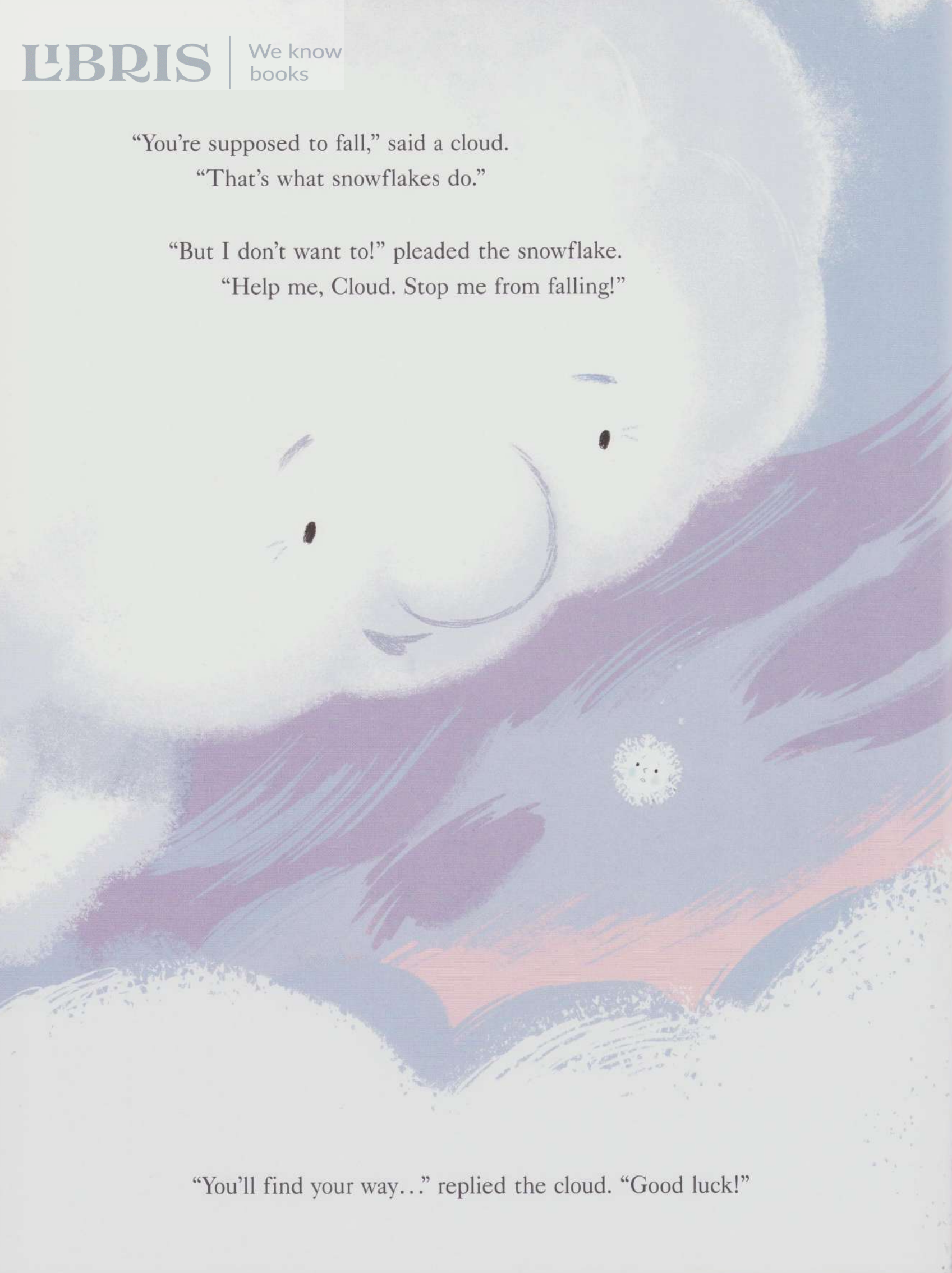
“But I don’t want to fall!” said the snowflake.

"You're supposed to fall," said a cloud.

"That's what snowflakes do."

"But I don't want to!" pleaded the snowflake.

"Help me, Cloud. Stop me from falling!"



"You'll find your way..." replied the cloud. "Good luck!"

The snowflake wasn't at all sure.
She twisted this way and that way...
that way and this way.



Tumbling as she fell, the snowflake grew dizzy.

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Far away in a town nestled between the hills,
a little girl called Noelle and her grandpa, Pappie,
were walking home.



Noelle's breath puffed into the cold, crisp air.

I wonder if it will snow tonight, she thought.