

A Special Morning

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It was a dark, cold morning. It had been snowing since late last night. When Sal walked out the front door, he saw something unusual.

He saw a snowman moving on the ground. Oh! It could speak. The snowman said, 'Hello! How are you? 'I'm bored!' Sal was so surprised. The snowman sang, 'La! La! La! I can sing!' Sal praised him, 'What a sweet voice!' The snowman said, 'I can dance!' Then the snowman danced.

After playing with the snowman for a long time, Sal was so tired. He made a fire in the house. Then he fell asleep. The fire burned and burned. Suddenly, the house was on fire!

The snowman took a bucket of water and ran into the house. He put out the fire. Sal was safe but the snowman melted. After a few minutes, Sal woke up. He was shocked, 'Oh no! Where is the snowman?' Then he saw a melted snowman. His heart was broken. He cried and cried. His tears dropped on the melted snowman and the snowman came to life again!

Sal was happy. Sal and the snowman became good friends.

