

The Flying Snowman

It was a cold winters night and... Scot was looking out his window. He crossed his fingers that it would snow.

The next day he woke up and raced to his bedroom window. He saw a robin singing and a magpie screeching on the roof of his shed. The snow sparkled like glitter in the sun.

Scot ran down stairs. He got his boots on and went outside. As soon as he got out, he built a snowman. It had a striped hat and a dotty scarf and carrot for nose. Finally it was finished it was the size of Scot.

In the morning Scot woke up. He went downstairs and opened the door. Scot could not believe his eyes. The snowman had come to life! The snowman said "Would you like to come with me to see my friends," Scot said "Yes!" So Scot held his hand and off they went, flying over the hills.

Scot felt very scared at first but the snowman said "It will be okay." Scot felt better so they flew on. Scot was amazed at what he saw below him. The houses looked like little ants.

Soon the snowman landed in the forest. Scot met the snowman's friends. They were very nice to him. They played football. Scot and the snowman had so much fun, however soon it was time to go home. So the snowman took Scot home. Scot was very tired so the snowman put Scot to bed.

The next morning the snowman had melted. Scot was absolutely devastated.