The Snowman's Scarf

LITTLE READERS



Mia looks out
the window. The yard
is covered in snow.



"Dad, it snowed!"
she calls. Dad comes
to see the white yard.




"Let us go outside,"
he says. Mia puts on
her warm red coat.


She adds her blue hat
and blue mittens. Dad
puts on his coat, too.

The snow is soft
under Mia's boots.
She scoops up a handful.



“Can we make
a snowman?” she asks.
“Yes!” says Dad.



They roll a snowball across the yard. It grows bigger and bigger.



At last they stop.
"This can be the body,"
Dad says.



Mia makes another snowball. This one is smaller than the first.



She rolls it gently
through the snow. Dad
helps her push.



Together they lift
the smaller snowball
onto the big one.



"Now he has a head,"
Mia says. She steps back
to look at him.



Dad finds two dark pieces of coal. Mia gives the snowman eyes.



She adds a carrot
for his nose. Dad finds
two little sticks.



The sticks make arms for the snowman. Mia smiles at his face.



“Hello, Snowman!”
she says. “You look
happy in our yard.”



Mia looks at the snowman
again. His neck is
bare in the cold air.



"Does he need a scarf?"
she asks Dad. Snowflakes
fall around them.



"A scarf would look nice,"
Dad says. "Let us see
what we can find."



Mia nods. She and Dad
walk to the door
of their warm house.



A basket of winter clothes
sits by the door.
Mia looks inside.



She finds a long
green scarf. “This one
will fit!” she says.



Dad takes the scarf
and helps Mia carry it
back into the yard.



The snowman waits
where they left him.
Mia waves hello.



Mia holds up
the green scarf.
“This is for you!”



Dad helps her reach
the snowman's neck.
They wrap the scarf around.



Mia holds one end
while Dad holds the other.
Together they tie it.



The green scarf sits
snugly around his neck.
Mia smiles.



A breeze blows across the yard. One end of the scarf flutters.



“Will it stay on?”
Mia asks. Dad checks
the knot with her.



They pull the knot
a little tighter. The scarf
stays in place.



"There," says Dad.
"Now the wind will not
carry it away."



Mia and Dad stand back
to see their snowman.
His green scarf looks bright.



Little snowflakes fall
on his carrot nose.
Mia laughs.



“I like his scarf,”
she says. “I do, too,”
says Dad.



They wave to the snowman.
He stands quietly
in the snowy yard.



Soon Mia feels cold.
She and Dad walk
back to the house.



Inside, they look out
through the window
at their snowman.



The green scarf is
still around his neck.
Mia waves once more.




"Goodbye, Snowman,"
she says. "We will see
you again tomorrow!"

What does Mia see
outside her window?
What does she put on?



How do Mia and Dad
make the snowman's
body and head?



What do they use
for his eyes, nose
and arms?



What does Mia think
the snowman needs?
Why?



Where do they find
the green scarf?
Who helps Mia tie it?



What happens when
the breeze blows?
How do they fix it?



What color is
the snowman's scarf?
How does Mia feel?



Where do Mia and Dad
see the snowman at
the end of the story?



The End

