

# Winter land

One winter I was out. It was getting dark,  
I was getting cold. I saw icicles. I was  
wearing a scarf. I saw the snow falling  
from the sky. I could not see because it was  
dark. I could not see my friend. I was searching  
and searching but I could not find him. The snow  
fell, my friend came out of the distance .



By William Greene.