



Winter has come

Once upon a time there was a girl called Sarah. It was half nine. Sarah began to wake up. First she got changed. Then she opened the curtains.

“It is snowing” she roared. Sarah dashed downstairs. “Mum it is snowing”. Sarah ran out the door. She began to make a snowman.

Suddenly her friend Liya arrived for their sleepover. They made an enormous snowman. They put on stone for the eyes and for the mouth and a carrot for the nose and a scarf and a hat. Then mum called them for

tea. They had chips and nuggets. Next Mum put on some hot cocoa. Mum read them a story while they had hot cocoa after a while they fell a sleep.

The End

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