My little snow friend

I wake up from a cold night and outside the world is white.

I get dressed and go to play outside with my friends all day.

I take my sled to the top of the slope, it won't take me long to walk, I hope.

All my friends are already there, they're waiting for me, I can hear.

My sled is red and it's the best

It drives much faster than all the rest.

Suddenly, one time, halfway down,

I see something interesting on the ground.

I dig with a spade, what do I see?
A little bird, looking up at me.

I pick it up to keep it warm
And show my sister, it's newly born.

I feel proud and she is glad,
We take it home to show Mom and Dad.

Winter time and snow is cold, but listen to the story I've told.

If you do nice things with a kind heart,

Love and warmth in people you can start.

Alexander Sokolinski, Rothrist, Klasse 4

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