

Frosty The Snow Man

Frosty the Snow Man came to town one bright, cold winter's day. The first real snow of the winter had fallen the night before.

In the morning, out came the children, and they started to roll snowballs. Round and round the snowy yard they rolled the snowballs. Soon they had two fine big ones.

Round and round the yard again-there was a little snowball just the right size for a snow man's head.

Billy ran home and brought two bits of coal to use for the snow man's eyes.

Sally gave him a button nose and a funny corncob pipe. Tommy brought floppy galoshes and a scarf for the snow man.

And Joe brought him a pair of old red mittens to wear.



"Now we need a hat," said Sally and Joe.
So they all began to look around.

Sally found an old cap. But it didn't look just right.
Billy found a battered felt hat. But it still didn't seem right.

Just then, down the street came the whistling wind.
And it blew to their feet a shiny top hat.

"Just what we need!" cried Sally and Joe.
"It's like magic!" said Billy and Tommy.

It was Tommy who picked up the shiny top hat and put it on the snow man's head. Zing!
Tommy's hand sprang back with a shock.

"It's magic" gasped Tommy.



"So it is," said a voice, a deep, chuckly voice they had never heard before. "And a pleasant sort of magic, if I do say so myself."

"It's the snow man!" whispered Sally. And so it was.

"Frosty the Snow Man, at your service," said he. That's how Frosty the Snow Man came alive.



If you have never had a snow man for a friend, you can scarcely imagine all the fun those children had.

For Frosty took them coasting-and never had their sleds slid so swiftly and far.

Frosty helped them build a snow house- and never had blocks packed so firmly and well.



They all went ice skating- and the magical part was that while they were with Frosty, then children could stay out and play in the snow and never get shivery cold.

Was it Frosty's warm heart, or his magical smile?
Whatever it was, they thought it was fine.

Each morning when the children came out to play,
Frosty had a wonderful plan all set.



One morning he said, "Let's go shopping today.
I've never seen a store, you know."

So they all joined hands and away they skipped,
off towards town where the shops stood in rows.

It was fun showing Frosty around! For he
thought every window was wonderful.

All around the town they led Frosty that
day, while the warm wintry sun shone down.

Soon they came to a corner and around the corner came a warm, gusty wind. Off went Frosty's hat. And away went Frosty after it.

Then Tweet! sang the traffic cop's loud whistle. And the children could not follow Frosty, because traffic streamed by--buses and trucks and family cars.

Tweet! went the traffic cop's whistle again. The crossing stood empty before them now, but there was not a sign of Frosty to be seen.



Only down the street his top hat rolled, all by itself in the melting snow.

"Mr. Policeman!" the children cried. "Where has Frosty the Snow Man gone?"

"Oh," said the policeman.

"Frosty the Snow Man has gone away
Where all snow men go on a sunny day.
But he'll be back at your bidding and call
Whenever great heaps of snowflakes fall."

And he will.

THE END