

Snowballs
By Lois Ehlert

Parts(9): Narrator Chorus Snow Dad Snow Mom Snow boy
 Snow Girl Snow Baby Snow Cat Snow Dog



Narrator: Do you think birds know when it's going to snow? I do. The seeds we left out were almost gone. New snow would soon bury the rest.

Chorus: We'd been waiting for a really big snow, saving good stuff in a sack. Finally it was a perfect snowball day.

Snow Dad: We rolled three snowballs and made a snow dad.

Snow Mom: Added a snow mom.

Snow Boy: And a cool snow boy.

Snow Girl: Made a snow girl.

Snow Baby: And a round snow baby.

Snow Cat: Built our cat and to end the day.

Snow Dog: Made our dog, Spot.

Narrator: I guess you know what happened when the sun came out.

Snow Dad: Snow dad's shrinking.

Snow Mom: Mom is mush.

Snow Boy: Boy's a blob.

Snow Girl: Girl is slush.

Snow Baby: Baby's melting.

Snow Cat: Cat's getting small.

Snow Dog: Dog is a puddle.

Chorus: So long, snowball.

Edited by Sandy Tuttle