

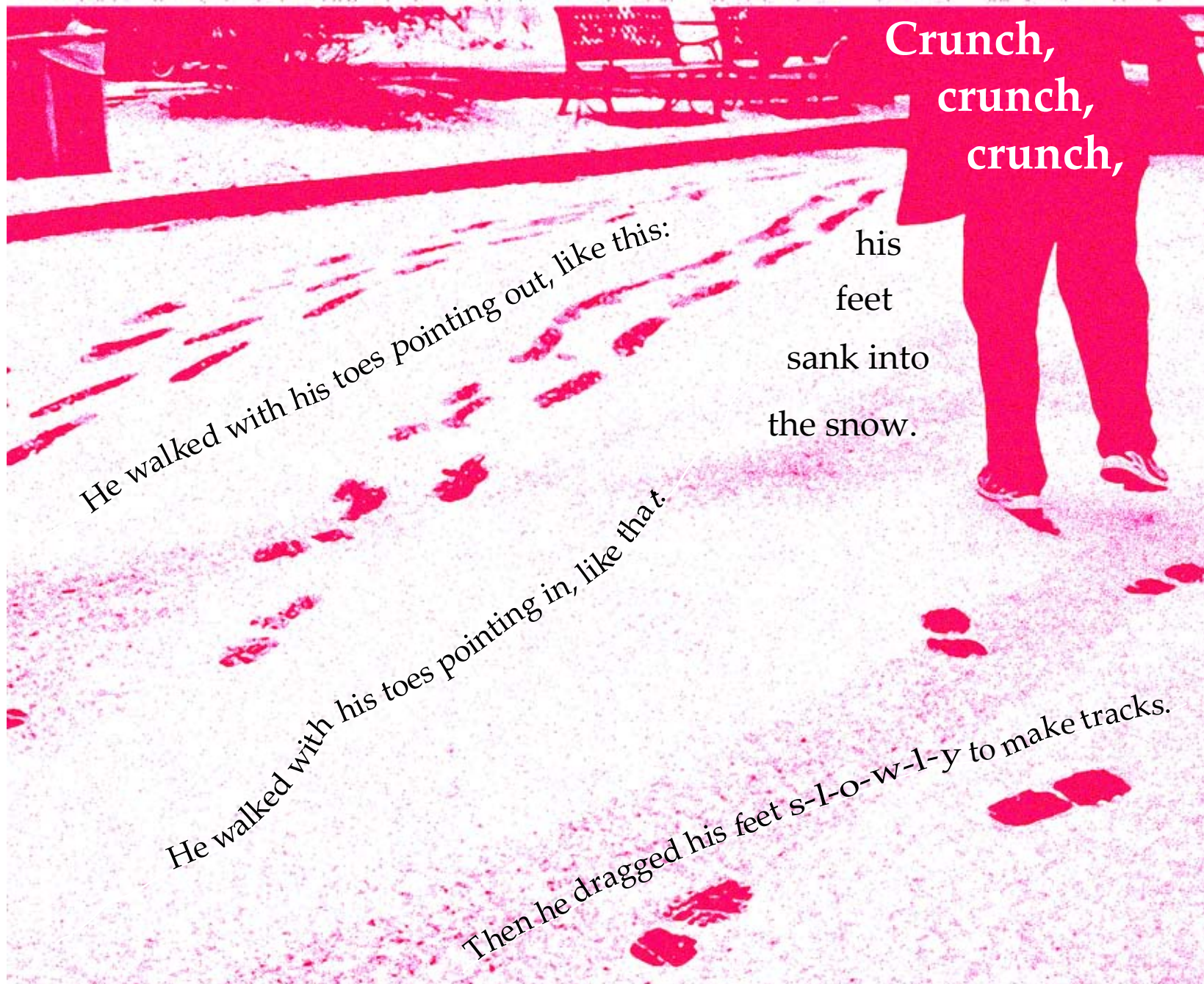
THE SNOWY DAY

EZRA JACK KEATS

A photograph of a snowy winter scene. In the foreground, there is a thick layer of white snow. Behind it, several bare, dark trees with intricate branch structures are visible. In the background, a multi-story building with windows and a door is partially obscured by the trees. The overall scene is quiet and cold.

One winter morning, Peter woke **up** and
looked out the window.

Snow had fallen during the night. It covered everything as **far**
as he could see. After breakfast he put on his snowsuit and ran outside.
The snow was piled up very **high** along the street to make a path for walking.



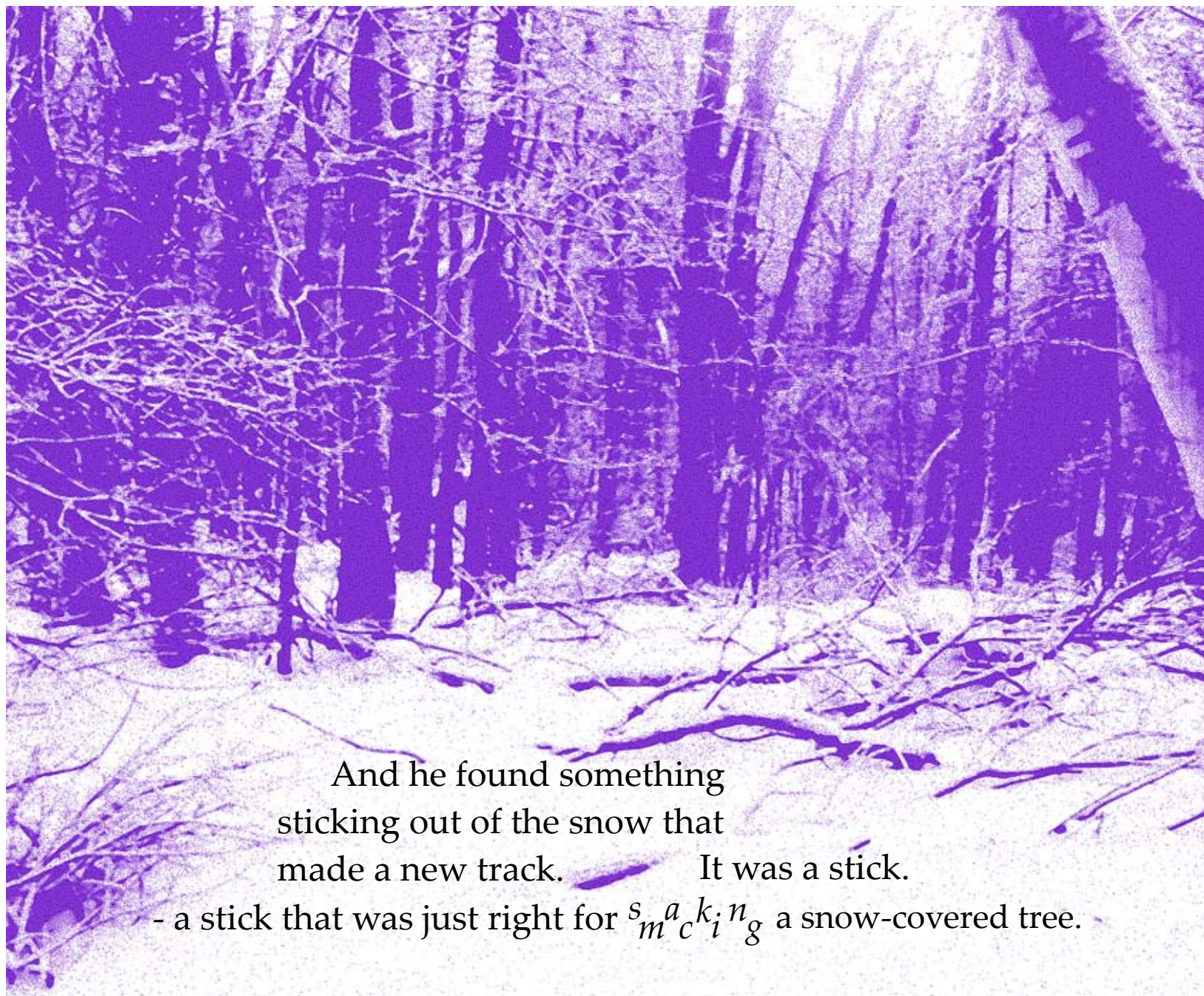
Crunch,
crunch,
crunch,

his
feet
sank into
the snow.

He walked with his toes pointing out, like this:

He walked with his toes pointing in, like that.

Then he dragged his feet s-l-o-w-l-y to make tracks.



And he found something
sticking out of the snow that
made a new track. It was a stick.

- a stick that was just right for $s_m^a k_i n_g$ a snow-covered tree.

Down fell the snow - plop!- on top of Peter's head.

He thought it would be fun to join the big boys in their snowball fight,

but he knew he wasn't old

enough - not yet.

So he made a
smiling
snowman,

and he made angels.



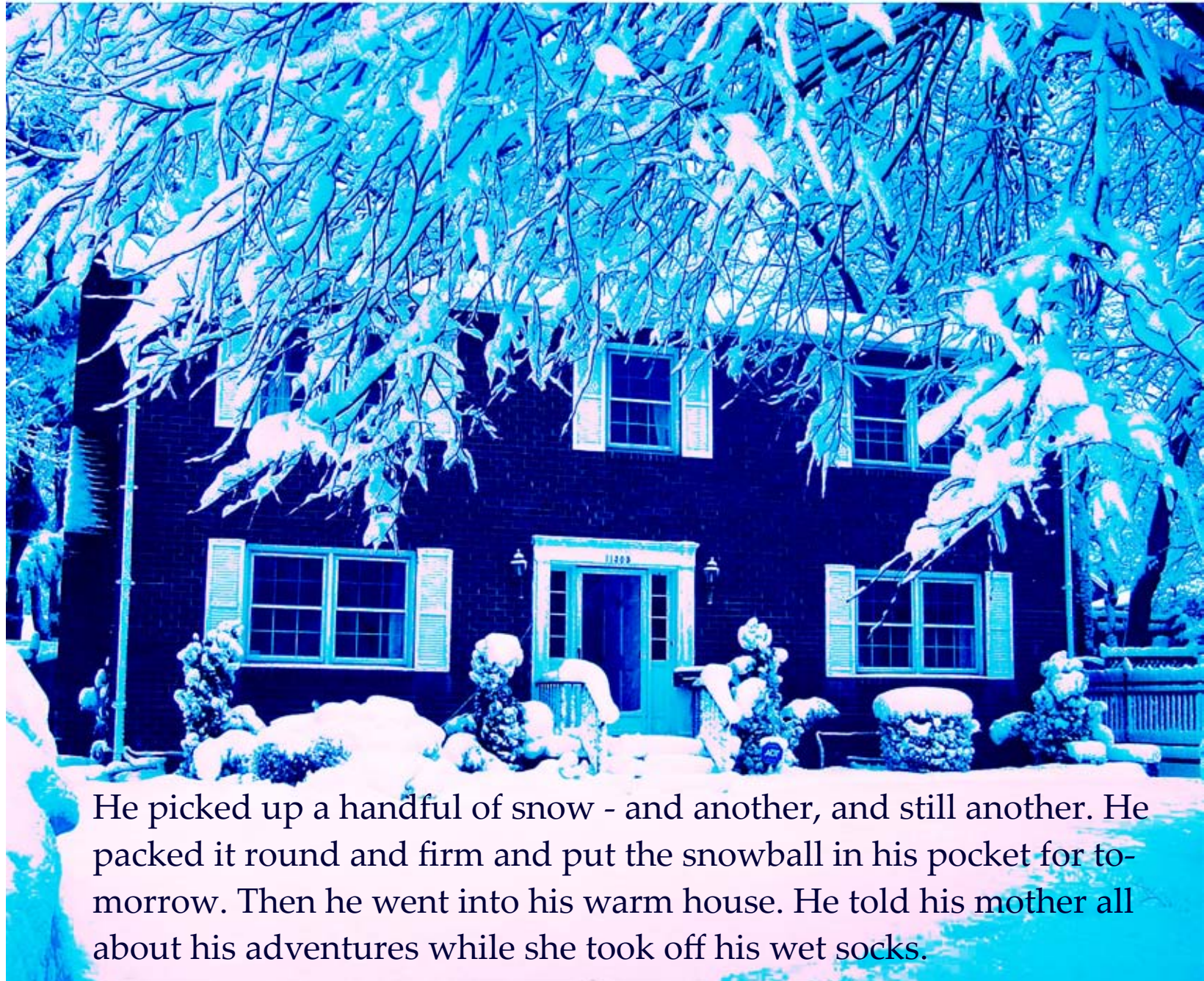


He pretended he was a mountain-climber. He climbed up a great big tall

heaping mountain of snow -

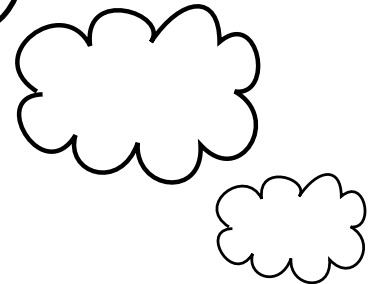


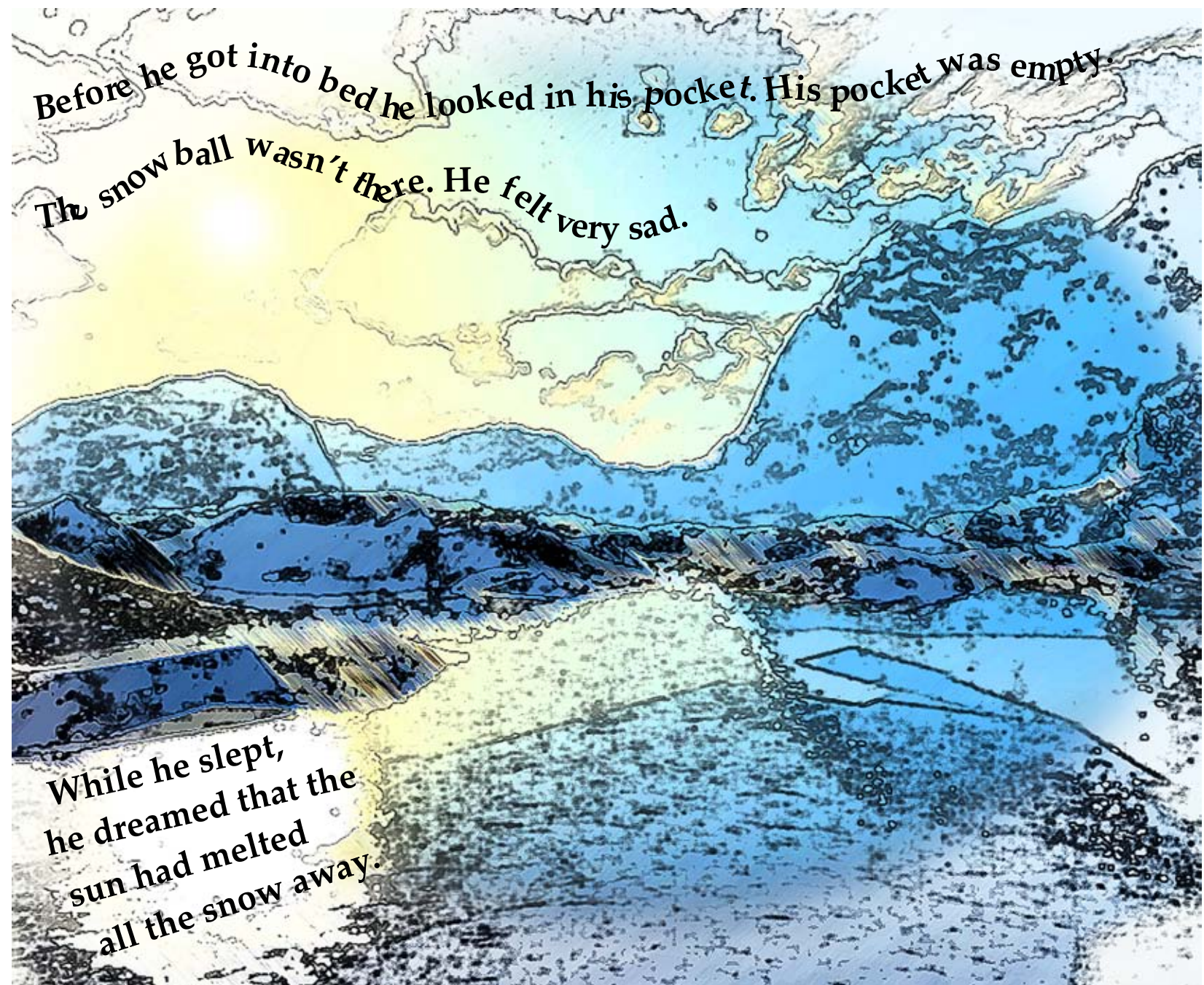
and slid all
the way down.



He picked up a handful of snow - and another, and still another. He packed it round and firm and put the snowball in his pocket for tomorrow. Then he went into his warm house. He told his mother all about his adventures while she took off his wet socks.

And he **thought**
and **thought**
and **thought**
about them.





Before he got into bed he looked in his pocket. His pocket was empty.
The snow ball wasn't there. He felt very sad.

While he slept,
he dreamed that the
sun had melted
all the snow away.

But when he woke up his dream was gone.

The snow was still everywhere.

New snow was falling!

After breakfast he called to his
friend across the hall, and
they went out together into
the deep, deep snow.

