

Merry Christmas!

Hi everyone! It's Frosty the Snowman here to wish you a blessed holiday season. I'm nice and cold out in my family's front yard, waving my stick hands to everyone that goes by. My family made me with big black button eyes with three more buttons down my middle. They put a beautiful colored scarf and a black hat with a yellow band on my head. I was given a bright orange carrot nose and licorice for a mouth. My smile tasted wonderful! My family did a delightful job putting me together and they had lots of fun while doing it. They did have some trouble with Lady, their big black and white dog. She kept jumping on me in her excitement. She told me she was just trying to help. After building me, my family had a snowball battle. There are four children in my family, two boys and two girls. So, of course, it was the boys against the girls. I cheered them on and made sure no one got hurt. After all the laughing and hollering, when their cheeks shone bright red, they went stumbling into the house to warm their cold noses. I loved how they checked out the window to wave at me from time to time. I could see the children drinking warm hot chocolate with marshmallows on top and eating the banana bread their mom had made. Lady followed the children in and was also given a doggie biscuit for a treat. She protects me all night long and keeps me company. I'm so happy here!

The next day the four children rolled out of their beds with the sunrise and headed to the kitchen where dad was making pancakes. They could choose plain pancakes with syrup, blueberry pancakes, or chocolate chip pancakes. Dad even fried a few farm eggs for mom and himself. After everyone was full to the brim, the kids went to find their coats, gloves, snow pants, hats, and scarves. They stuffed themselves into their winter gear, the older kids helping the younger, and marched out of the house before they started to sweat from all the warm wraps. They all stopped by to greet me and pat a little more snow around my middle before they trekked to the shed for the sleds. Lady had her sled harness on and pranced around me 'til all her silver bells were ringing. Silly dog! (She's part Great Pyrenees so she weighs about 100 pounds!) She is a wonderful protector, keeping me and all the sheep, cows, and chickens safe. I watched as they hiked out to the hilly pasture pulling their sleds, while Lady was bouncing along beside the children. How fun to watch the youngsters fly down the hill, their scarves streaming out behind them! Oh dear, there goes the youngest over the bump at the end of the hill, taking a spill into the snow. Lady bounds up to make sure he's alright, and licks his cheeks while he shrieks with laughter. After a couple of hours of the hill sledding, the kids try to hook Lady up to the wooden sled. The problem is she wants to ride too! Silly dog! Under the watchful eyes of the sheep and cows, the children get Lady to pull them around the barn by bribing her with some doggie biscuits. What a sight! I'm having so much fun just watching them all play in the snow. When Lady tires of pulling the sled they all decide to pile back in the house and sit by the fire to read library books. They are the picture of contentment sitting there eating popcorn and reading their books. Make sure you remember to pick up some books from the library for yourself to enjoy. Merry Christmas!

