

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