

The Snowy Day

Ezra Jack Keats

Narrator 1, Narrator 2, Narrator 3, Narrator 4, Narrator 5, Peter, Friend, Mother

Narrator 1: One winter morning Peter woke up and looked out the window. Snow had fallen during the night.

Peter: It's covered everything, as far as I can see!

Narrator 2: said Peter.

Narrator 3: 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.

Peter: Crunch, crunch, crunch,

Narrator 4: said Peter, repeating the sound that his feet made as they sank into the snow.

Narrator 5: He walked with his toes pointed out, then he walked with his toes point in...watching behind him as he went.

Narrator 1: The he dragged his feet s-l-o-w-l-y to make tracks.

Narrator 2: And he found something sticking out of the snow that made a new track.

Peter: A stick!

Narrator 3: A stick that was just right for smacking a snow-covered tree.

Narrator 4: Down fell the snow-plop!-on top of Peter's head.

Peter: Oomph!

Narrator 5: He thought it would fun to join the big boys in their snowball fight.

Peter: I'm not old enough-not yet.

Narrator 1: So he made a smiling snowman, and he made angels.

Narrator 2: He pretended he was a mountain-climber. He climbed up a great big tall heaping mountain of snow-

Peter: I am king of the mountain!

Narrator 3: and slid all the way down.

Peter: Wheeeeeee!

Narrator 4: 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.

Peter: I'll save that for tomorrow.

Narrator 5: said Peter, then he went into his warm house.

Narrator 1: He told his mother all about his adventures while she took off his wet socks. She said to him,

Mother: You've had quite a day! Let's get you all warmed up in a hot bath.

Narrator 2: Peter thought and thought and thought about his wonderful adventures.

Narrator 3: Before he got into bed he looked in his pocket.

Peter: Hey, where did it go?

Narrator 4: His pocket was empty. The snowball wasn't there. He felt very sad. He went to sleep.

Narrator 5: While he slept, he dreamed that the sun had melted all the snow away.

Narrator 1: But when he woke up his dream was gone.

Peter: Shwoo!

Narrator 2: The snow was still everywhere.

Peter: New snow is falling!

Narrator 3: After breakfast he called to his friend from across the hall,

Peter: Do you want to go play outside with me?

Friend: Sure!

Narrator 4: his friend called back,

Narrator 5: and they went out together into the deep, deep snow.