The Snowman

One day James got up. He decided he would build a snowman. So he did. The next morning he looked out the window, the snowman was walking to his door. James ran to the door. The snowman went into the house. His favourite place was the fridge because it was cold. The snowman went flying with James and they flew to a party. James saw Santa a party. Santa gave James a scarf. After the party James and the snowman went home. The following morning James got out of bed, ran down stairs to see the snowman. He had melted and James was sad.

By Andrea