Snowman

One night James got up and he knew it was going to

be a magical morning. He ran down the stairs.

As soon as he got down he ran out the door.

He made a snowman in the snow and it came

to life. They walked in the air. They went to a party, all the

snowmen and snowwomen were there. It was fun but when

they got back he melted. James was very very, very sad.

By Seán