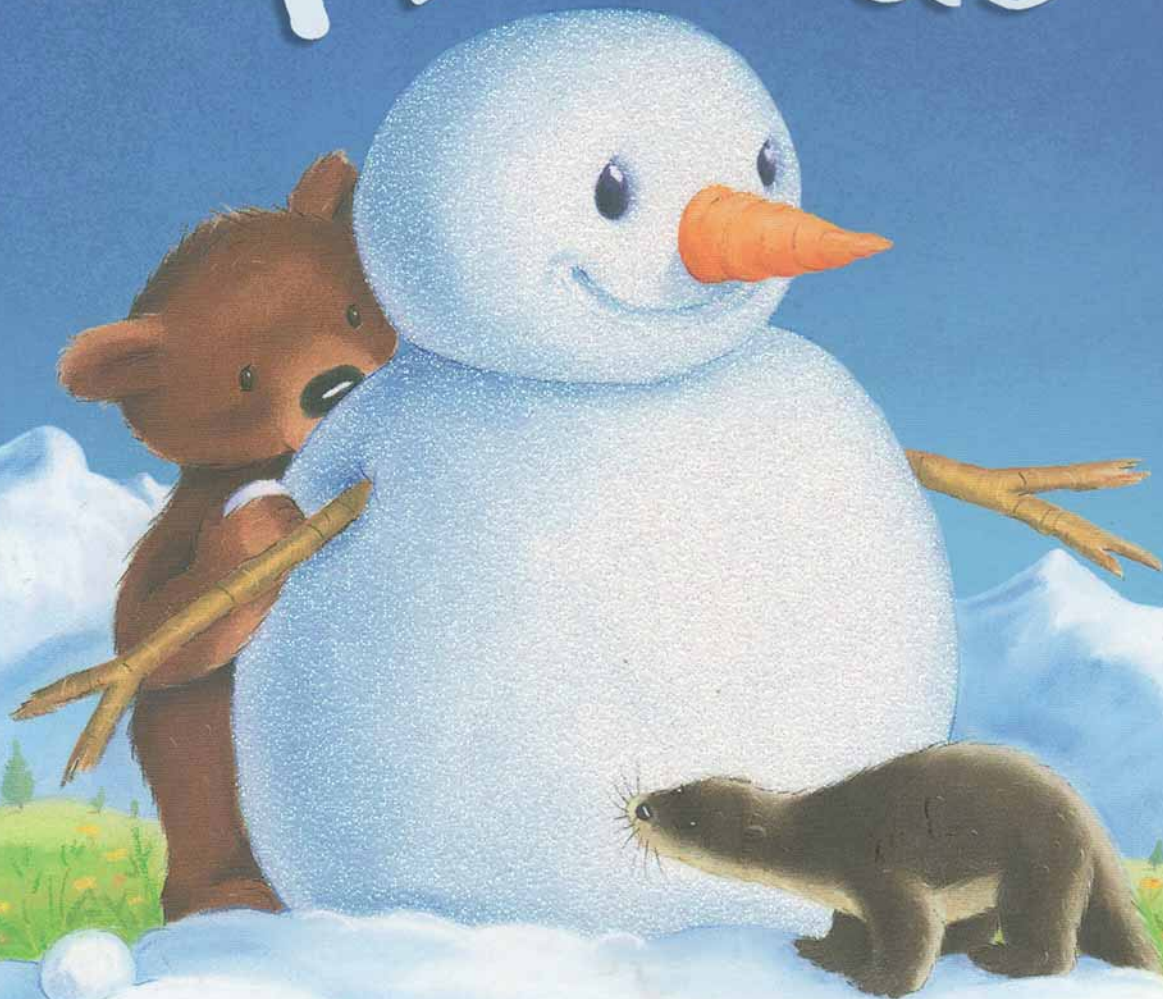


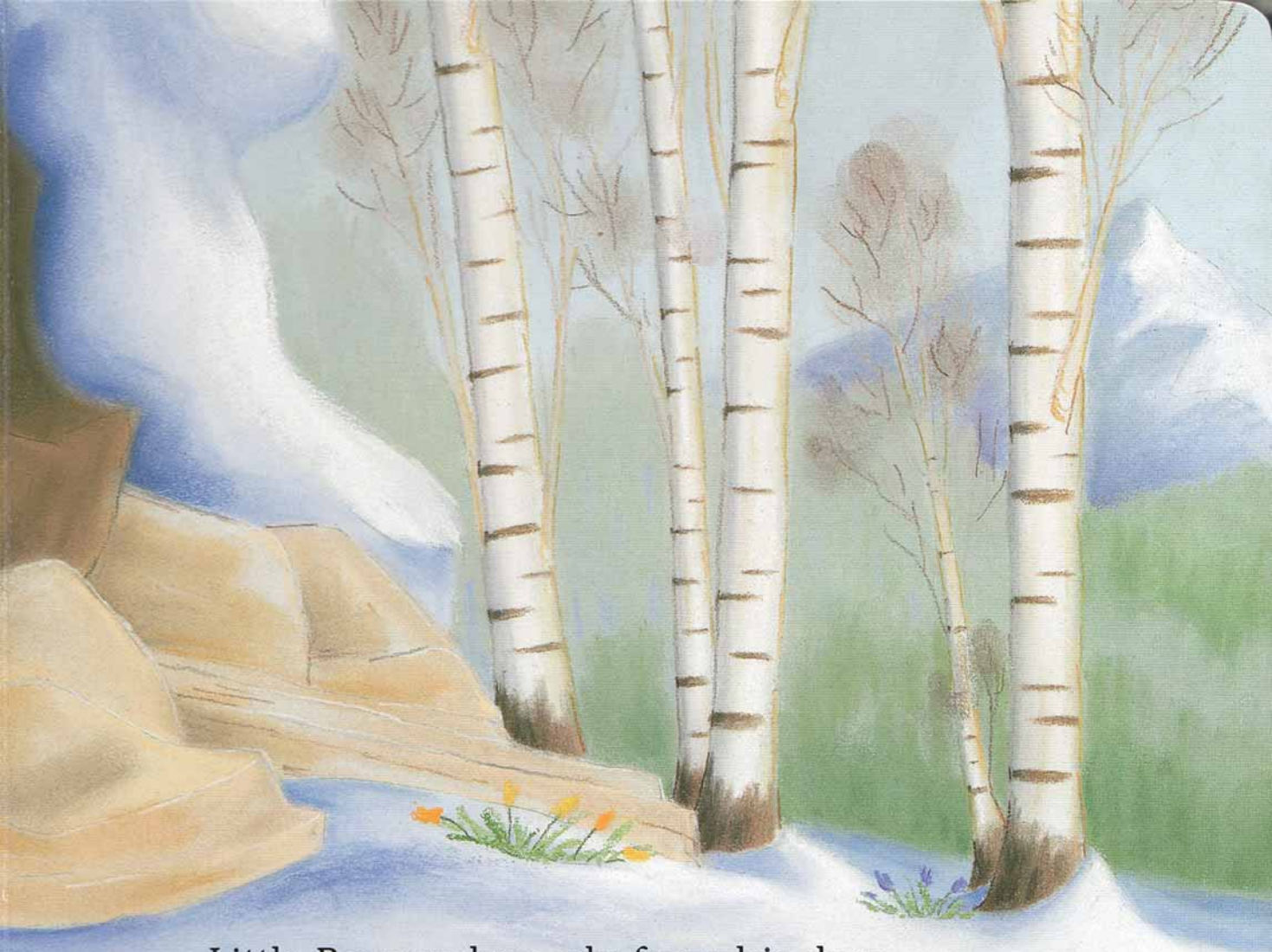
Snow Friends

A sparkling glitter book



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Little Bear woke early from his deep winter sleep to find that the world was covered with a thick white blanket.

“Oooh!” he cried, “snow!” and he raced out to play.



Little Bear rolled and
skidded down the hill.

He shook the branches
to make tiny white
snow storms.

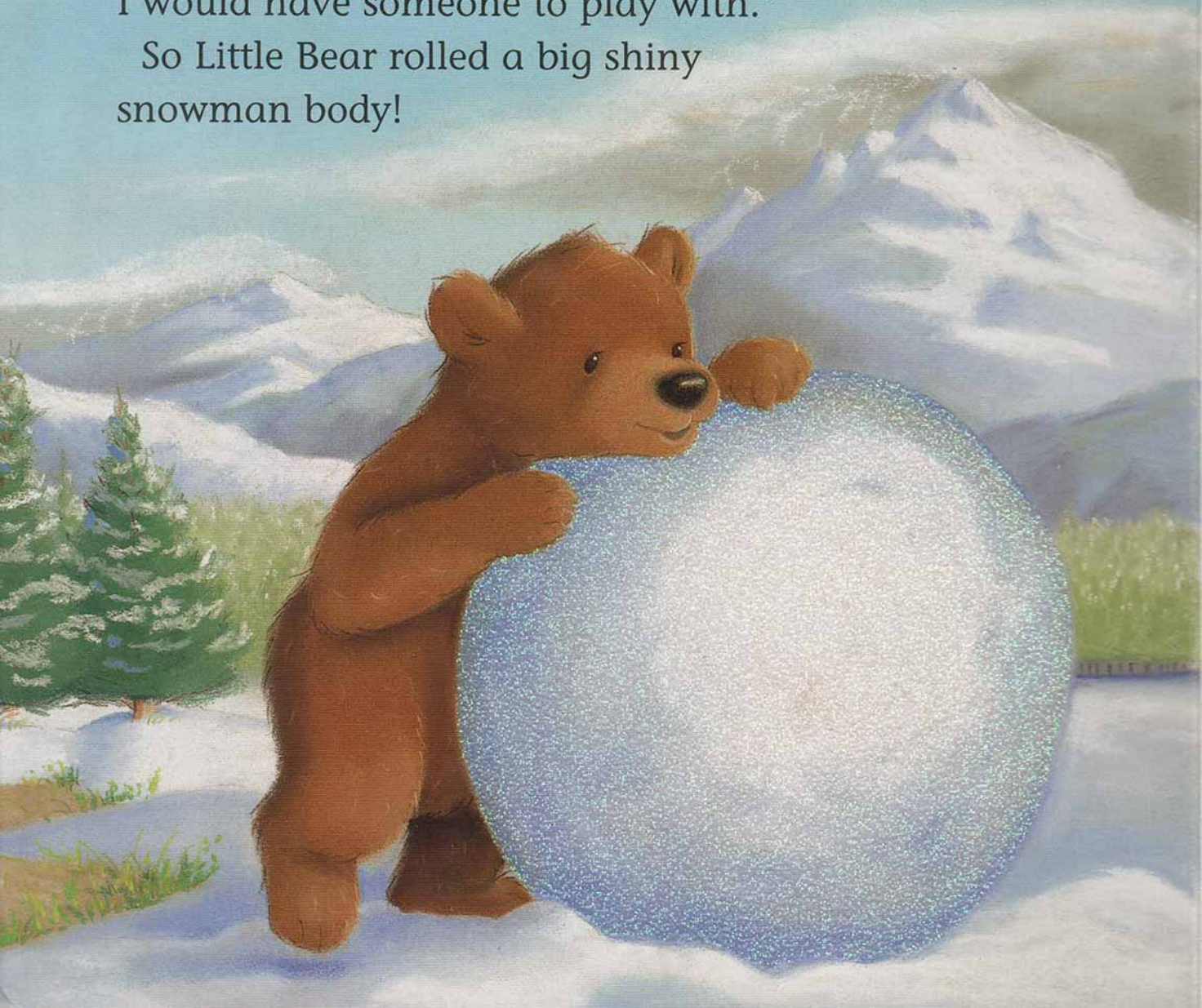


Then he looked around for someone to play with, but he couldn't see anyone . . . anywhere. Little Bear was all alone.



Suddenly he had an idea. "I could build a snowman," he thought, "and then I would have someone to play with."

So Little Bear rolled a big shiny snowman body!



“Hello!” cried Otter, racing up. “What are you doing?”

“I’m making the best snowman EVER!” replied Little Bear.

“Wow!” said Otter. “I’ll help you!”





Little Bear and Otter pushed and puffed
as the snowball got bigger and bigger.

Suddenly a rabbit popped up from his burrow.
“What’s that?” he said curiously.

“We’re building the best snowman EVER!”
said Otter. “Do you want to help?”

