

Snowbob Snow Pants

By: Conor

January 9, 2012

"Hello, I'm Snowbob Snow Pants and I live in Anchorage, Alaska. My house is an igloo that I like to ice fish out of. One of my favorite things to do is to hunt. I like to hunt for snowy owls by my home with a broomstick. I carve my clothes out of ice every morning. I always make sure I wear a warm scarf or else I'll catch frostbite. My favorite drinks are slushies and I love to eat flavored ice cubes."

"My friends say I'm rather husky. They seem to get mad at me when I burp because try as I might I always cause an avalanche. I keep promising them that the next time I'll try to control my burps but those slushies really get to me. My parents are **SUPER** boring because they enjoy walks in the Lint Museum and they absolutely **LOVE** yarn history. I have a wonderful best friend named Hawk. His name is Hawk, well because he is a hawk. Hawk and I work at Ice is Awesome Co. We make thousands of ice cubes a day and transport them all over the world. My fellow coworkers aren't very exciting people. All they like to talk about is Global Warming. Global Warming scares me and millions of snow people including penguins. During our breaks at work my friends and I like to have snowball fights. That's my all-time favorite game to play."

"I strongly dislike it when squirrels and little kids climb all over me. I want to yell at the top of my voice **GET OFF OF ME!!!!** They always break off my arms, eyes, nose, hat, scarf, buttons and my snow pants - **MY SNOW PANTS**. Can you tell I get grumpy when they climb all over me? Well I do!

"Thank you for listening to what this guy has to say. Spring will be here shortly and so I must travel to Antarctica or else I won't be very pretty next winter. I now bid you adios, good-bye and good riddance!"



My Melting Story

by Adam

So you know the story of Frosty the Snowman right. Well this is my melting story about me, Mr. Snowball. So I was on my way to the All Cold and Frozen Coffee Shop where the slogan is "If it's not cold you'll melt." Mr. Jack was the employee there, a very nice man. I told him about the crisis going around town. I remember the exact word, "All of the carrots in town are gone!" "Oh No!" I told him about a town that has many carrots in stock. We both agreed. We are going to the town of "What's its Name?" to get some more carrots. We hopped in his Sierra Reindeer pick-up truck and headed off.

On the Way Jack made some of his famous coffee and we listened to some Snowman tunes. We past some other cities like, "What is It?", "What Did You Say?", and "Come Again?" Finally when we reached the town I thought the snowmen looked weird. They were peach, they wore stringy hats, and they had no cense for snowman fashion. Jack and I headed to the grocery store. Right away we saw the carrots. We bought them but the employee's looked very scared. We delivered the carrots via mail. I was to so happy that I decided to go get some coffee. I ordered some and took a drink. I looked at Jack and he seemed to be getting taller, and taller and taller. What was happening, I was melting. I look at my order and I ordered HOI coffee! S that's my story so when you go to get coffee in "What's Its Name?", order cold coffee.

The End

