

 $oldsymbol{1}{T}$ was cold and grey outside. Jolly Tall, the giraffe, was gazing out of the window.

'Are you waiting for something?' asked Rabbit.

'I'm waiting for it to snow,' said Jolly. 'I've never seen snow.'

'I know where there's some,' said Little Bear.



HE hurried away and returned with a large glass bubble. Inside, a little house and a tree were covered in tiny snowflakes. Jolly stared at the snow.

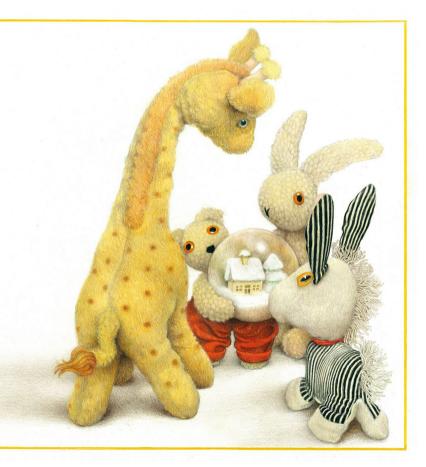
'It's very pretty,' he said. 'What can you do with it?'

'You can make snowballs,' said Little Bear.

'And slide on it,' said Zebra.

'Or jump in it,' said Rabbit, 'and make footprints.'

'There doesn't look enough of it for that,' said Jolly.





HOLDING the glass bubble tightly, Little Bear jumped up and down. The snowflakes rushed around inside the glass.

'Look at it now!' he cried.

'There's not enough to make a snowball,' said Jolly.

'And you can't get it out,' grumbled Duck.



