



Pip's Snow Day



Pip the pig woke up and saw the snow. He ran out to play.



The whole hill was white. A black crow sat on
a tall pole at the top.



“I will go up there!” said Pip.



The trip up the hill was slow in the thick snow.



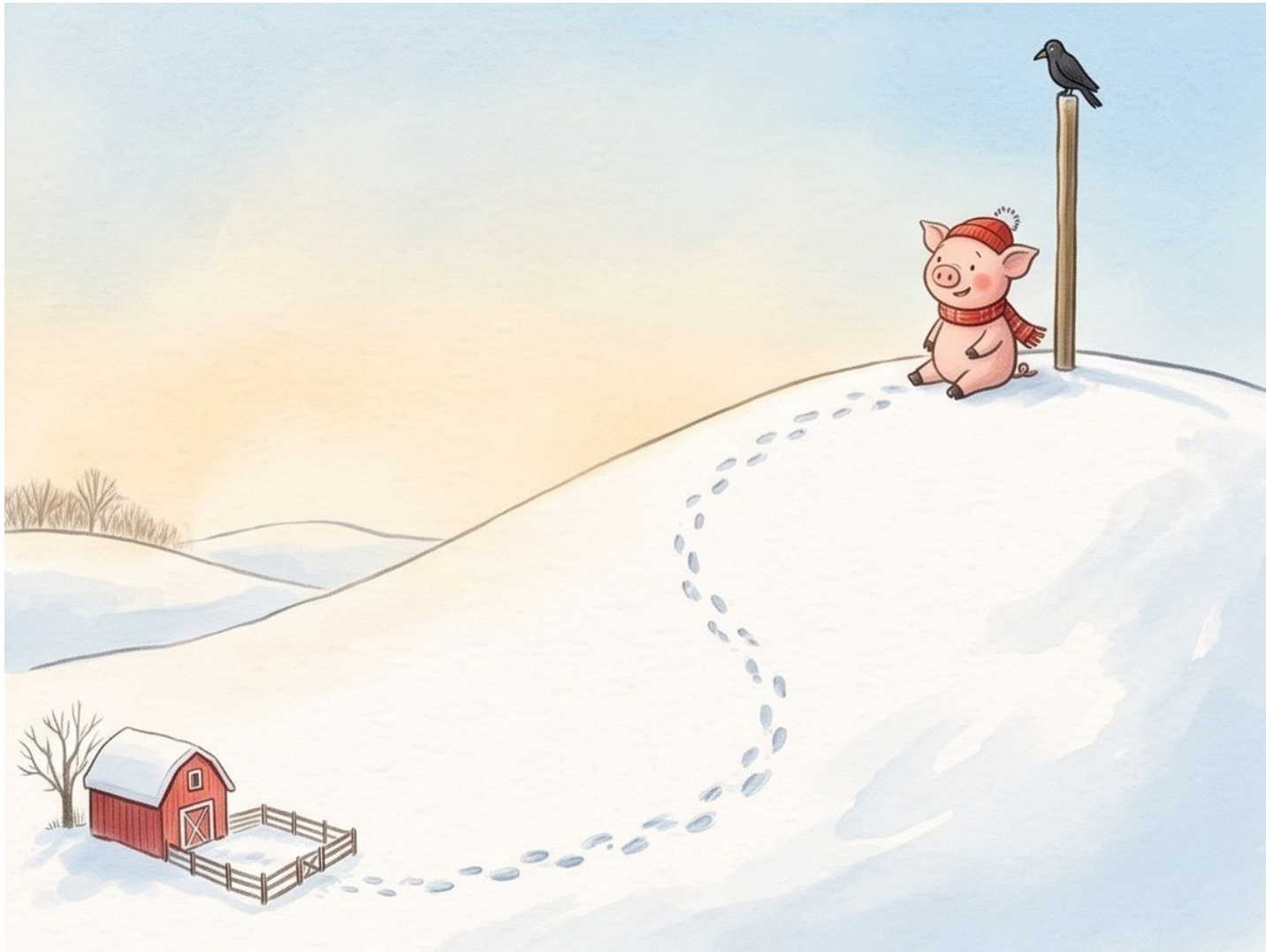
A cold gust did blow, but Pip did not stop.



At last, he got to the top. “I can see my home down below!” he yelled.



The crow looked at Pip. Pip could see the whole place from the pole.



“This is a good spot,” Pip thought. He was glad he made the long trip.