

Snowman by Oliver Broadhurst.

There once was a boy, Billy who moved into his new home,
It was a nice place in the city, it even had a gnome
he was helping his old dog down from the truck
they then ventured inside to take a look at the muck.

As autumn arrives,
The dog then dies,
They burry him in the back yard,
That little dog left his heart scarred.



As Christmas approaches he writes down a list,
But all he keeps thinking of, is the friend that he missed,
He thinks to himself, I need a new friend,
A furry companion that will love me to the very end.

As he rushed to post the letter,
He snapped a floorboard that had seen better,
He looked inside, there was a small case,
There was a picture of a boy and a snowman's face.

Along with the picture there was an orange, scarf and hat,
But it looked like the orange had gone a bit splat,
Billy realised the snow had started to fall,
He thought to himself, I'm going to make that snowman nice and tall.

He rushed out to build the snowman,
And decides to call him Dan,
As he gets halfway, his progress slows,
He waited a bit and then it snows.



Once he finished he stood nice and high,
Billy thought he would make him a friend, you could never buy,
Oh but he nearly forgot!
He rushed inside and out he brought,

An orange, coal, scarf and the hat
He put them on, but thought the snow dog looked more like a cat,
So he went inside to look for something to fix him up,
Billy found the old orange, gloves and socks then arranged them so it looked like a pup.

Billy went to bed, tired with his work,
But when he thinks of his little dog, he has a little smirk
As midnight arrives he is woken by a bark,
He jumps out of bed and looks into the dark,

He sees the snow dog waggle a paw
Billy just stares out of the window, jaw-dropped in awe.
Never before has he seen such a sight
Especially in the midst of a bitter cold night.

As he jumps and bounds down the stairs,

He is excited to see what is really there.

The snow dog then uncovers a ball,

After not long it bounces into the hall.

Once inside the snow dog starts to thaw,

Billy stood there and saw.

He thought, we have to get him out of here quickly,

Neither the snowman or Billy wanted to see it, it would be quite sickly.

They set off forth,

On their journey north.

But their journey slows,

As snowman loses his nose.

Once they find it again,

They decide to use a plane,

The three fly over some famous landmarks

And even children's play parks.

Once they arrived at the party,

It was in full swing and hearty,

So they decided to enter a race,

Where there was a competitive penguin with a game face.



As they sledged down the hill,
They crossed the line with such a thrill,
To be met by Santa Claus,
And a hearty round of applause.

As the sun starts to rise
The snowmen say their goodbyes,
Santa Claus hands the present to Billy,
He said to him, you better get home it's getting chilly,

They headed off on their way home, through the fog,
Billy opens his present, a collar for the dog!
He puts it on,
And then the snow is gone,

The dog is real,
Billy lets out a squeal.

He is so glad
When before he was sad.

Billy bid the snowman sleep tight,
And they go in for the night.

When Billy wakes up,
He can't find his pup.



He searches everywhere,

Then finds him downstairs,

Billy and the dog go to check on their friend

But for the poor old snowman, this was the end.