## They were teeny tiny snowmen made by teeny tiny kids Five little snowmen and five little kids




One fine day, the mighty §un glared With all his might in the lemonade sky The snowmen began to melt in ice cream style And the little kids knew it was time to say goodbye

But their hearts were broken They didn't wanna say goodbye Not to their snowmen!

That was sad.

The teeny tiny kids with their teeny tiny snowmen Have had so much fun every time it had snowed in They had even dressed them up in furry caps and scarves And one even in a pink tutu sprinkled with stars

All the five snowmen each had a name
And those names were cool names
Not one was lame


The tallest one was Top He was thin and perfectly polite
He had two round black coat buttons for eyes No mouth or nose He had impeccable taste He wore a black cashmere scarf and cap with awesome grace

Nobody was really sure of what cashmere was but Aik, the creator of Top
Quite liked the sound of that word
That he had heard His Daddy say a few days before So Aik decided that whatever Top will wear Will be cashmere



Teen made a snowman and called him Emen Em
Because there were tiny bits of M\&Ms stuck on him

Emen Em was the naked snowman He didn't wear anything Except for a towel Teen had tried to tie around his waist
That had become wet and heavy and slipped down straight



Char's snowman was the cutest of all
It was the one with the pink tutu So it was Snowgitil - not a snowman at all!

She had jelly bean eyes and a jelly bean mouth
A gleaming silver tiara on her head so proud A string of purple beads around her snowy neck And a delicate pink boa scarf Oh! She was Char's favorite!

And last but in no way the least Was leaf

A small round of three snowy piles He wore a broken mop head on his head in style
Why Panch called it Uace $^{\text {f }}$ f was really simple
He wanted to make a leaf cap for 证存 But couldn't find a single leaf that wasn't creased or crinkled So he dug out a broken mop from the junkman's treasure
And ${ }^{l}$ f wore it as a hat with all his pleasure


Teeny tiny snowmen: Top, Snowball, Emen Em, Snowgitl and leaf.


Teeny tiny kids: Aik, Du, Teen, Char and Panch. And it was time to say goodbye.

This was sad.

Surely there could be a way
To save their snowy friends from sunny day

All the snow
And if §pu*ing loved to grow
Pretty and beautiful and wonderful things
Why couldn't it be nice?
To their artwork of ice?


The kids looked at their melting snowmen They looked shorter with every passing moment But the good news was it was still very cold The Sun was busy playing hide-n-seek with the clouds That kept him from shining fully and too brightly down


Sun's lemon light made the snow glitter like gold That gave each kid the same idea bold

## Sparkles!

So five little kids - Aik, Du, Teen, Char and Panch
Formed a line and marched, marched, marched


The Maxitik Shoppe looked like a small red igloo And it sold lots of stuff old and new


It sold fears, it sold smiles
It sold tears and it sold sighs
It sold sparkles and glitters and shimmers and bling! It sold dreams and wishes and magical things!

There was no payment unless you wanted to make one You could just smile at the cashier and then take some

So the kids bought some sparkles They came back home
They sprinkled the sparkles on the snowmen And then
After that the snowmen melted never again!


