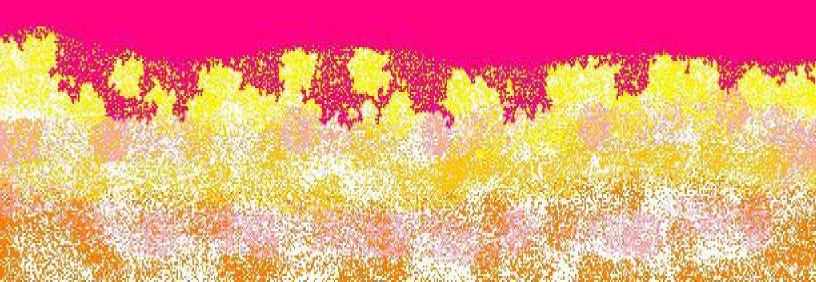
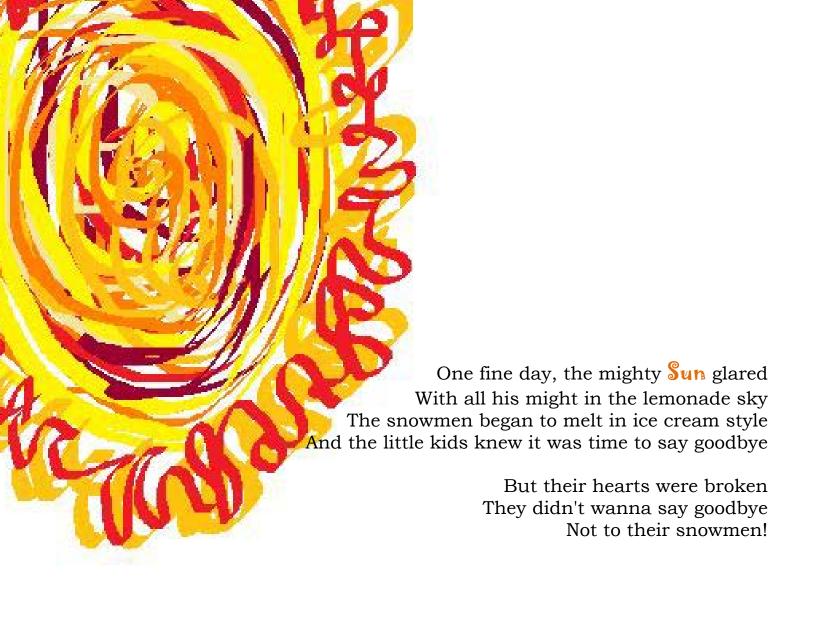
They were teeny tiny snowmen made by teeny tiny kids Five little snowmen and five little kids





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

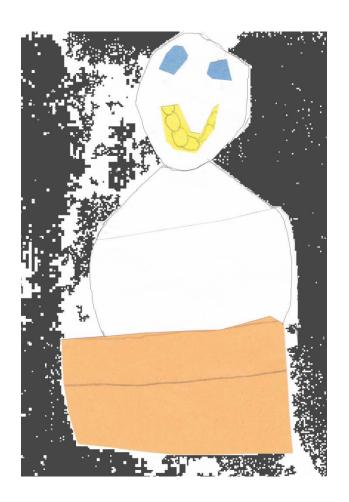




Teen made a snowman and called him **Emen Em**

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 **Snowgir** – 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!

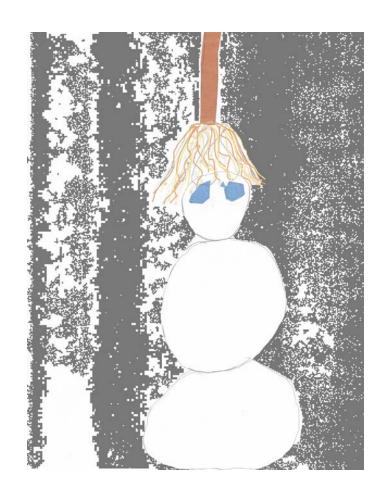
And last but in no way the least Was Leaf

A small round of three snowy piles He wore a broken mop head on his head in style

Why Panch called it Leaf was really simple

He wanted to make a leaf cap for Leaf
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 Leaf wore it as a hat with all his pleasure



Teeny tiny snowmen: Top, Snowball, Emen Em, Snowgirl 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
It wasn't fair that Winter took away
All the snow
And if Spring loved to grow
Pretty and beautiful and wonderful things
Why couldn't it be nice?

To their artwork of ice?



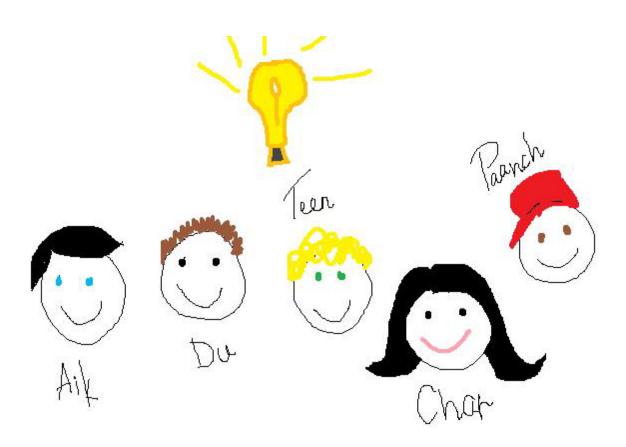
The kids looked at their melting snowmen
They looked shorter with every passing moment
But the good news was it was still very cold
The Sun was busy playing hide-n-seek with the clouds
That kept him from shining fully and too brightly down



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 To the edge of their tiny town to the Maajik Shoppe



The Maajik 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!

