

# Snowy Day

Wintertime is in the air!  
I see a snowman over there.  
He wears a hat upon his head  
To hide the fact he has no hair.

My friends are here, faces aglow,  
Building a fort made out of snow.  
They've filled it up with snowy balls  
In case they feel the need to throw.

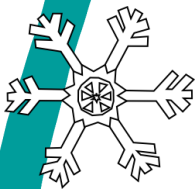
I lay my body on the ground.  
I wave my arms, and then I've found  
An angel! Printed in the snow  
With snowflakes falling all around.

I grab my sled. This hill is tall.  
It's full of kids both big and small.  
I hop on board, zoom down the hill!  
I hope that I don't crash or fall.

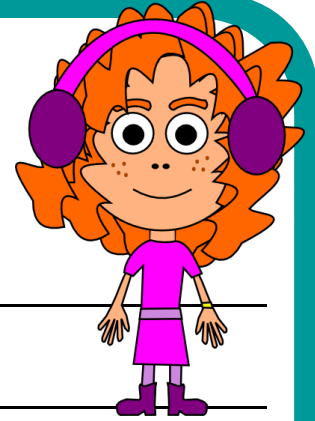
The air is cold, it's getting dark.  
I guess that soon I'll leave this park.  
I'll head back home, where there I'll find  
Hot chocolate, and peppermint bark.

The snow's been fun! I guess I'd say  
I'm glad I had the chance to play.  
Now it's time to go to sleep,  
Dreaming of my snowy day.

- *Brian Anthony Crawford*



# Snowy Day



What is the poem *Snowy Day* about?

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What rhyming scheme does this poem use?

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What is the tone of the poem *Snowy Day*?

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What sort of person do you think the narrator of this poem might be?

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What is your opinion of this poem? Did you like it or dislike it? What are your reasons?

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