MILENA LUKEŠOVÁ JAN KUDLÁČEK White Winter

White Winter

4

The white horse runs all over the countryside. Swirling and shaking,

making snowflakes, and more snowflakes. flake upon flake upon flake. The chimney doesn't puff at night. It sits asleep on the cabin roof.

The owl wonders why the blanket on the chimney is ever thicker.

Flushed from its hideaway behind the chimney, the wind senses snow. It cracks its whip and chases the white horse about the wood. In the morning, the yard is filled with snowmen. snowman pump

feeder

kennel snowman shed and right behind that

