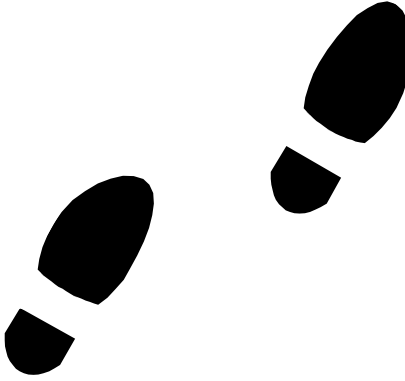


The sparkling snow is cold and soft,
It's shiny, white and deep.
Silently through the night it fell
While children were asleep.



Across the field the footprints led
To a trampled down fence in the snow,
The children said
"Let's follow the prints,
Come on, come on, let's go!"

