

# The Missing Snowman



The snowman stood in the middle of the playground, a proud and majestic figure. His carrot nose was bright, his eyes were made of coal, and his mouth was a wide grin. He was the best snowman anyone had ever seen.

The children loved the snowman. They would come to the playground every day after school to play with him. They would build him snow forts, have snowball fights, and even have tea parties with him. The snowman was always happy to see them.

One day, the children came to the playground and the snowman was gone. They looked everywhere for him, but they couldn't find him. They were very sad.

"Where did the snowman go?" they asked each other.

"I don't know," said one child. "Maybe he melted."

"But it's not that warm," said another child. "I don't know what happened to him."

The children were very upset. They had loved the snowman and they missed him very

much.

The next day, the children came to the playground again. They were still hoping that the snowman would be there, but he wasn't. They were about to give up when they saw something out of the corner of their eye.

It was the snowman! He was hiding behind a tree.

The children ran over to the snowman and hugged him. They were so happy to see him.

"Where did you go?" they asked.

"I went on an adventure," said the snowman. "I met a new friend, I saw a lot of amazing things, and I had a lot of fun."

The children were so excited to hear about the snowman's adventure. They listened to him tell stories for hours.

When the snowman was finished telling his stories, the children were tired. They decided to go home and get some sleep.

The next day, the children came back to the playground. The snowman was gone again. But the children didn't mind. They knew that he would always be there for them, even if he wasn't always there in person.