

Pat's Place for Penguins

The Snowy Story, January 18,2007

The snowflakes fluttered down soft, large and fluffy, all except for one, a tiny perfect crystal. It fell into a racket of rustling crackly kids. It swirled trying to dodge their waving wails of breath. The soft sound of someone calling the kids in from recess reached the snowflakes ears. The kids complained about coming but ran in. The breeze from their running sent the snowflake cartwheeling in after them. The school was so crazily cold the snowflake did not melt. It went swirling into the door on Megan's hat.

The snowflake sunk down like a feather in a pillow. A huge heavy book slammed onto the table sending the snowflake swirling up landing on the front of the desk almost getting squished. A crackling noise announced the opening of a bright yellow case, which held a moss green dome that was Megan's new retainer. The problems in the math book were like poems Megan had recited many times before. She spun through the book like wool through a spinning wheel. As she finished her work, Megan slammed her book as the boom of voices calling "Bonour" announced the beginning of French. The snowflake went soaring. Tiarnan didn't notice it swirling right into his desk,

The frozen snowflake noticed tired Tiarnan was not paying attention to his grandpere. Suddenly Tiarnan's head snapped up as he replied, "Jai le glace de chocolate." Le professor smiled a snowy smile as the snowflake was blown up the stairs to the couch next to a great girl working at math with a magical math teacher.

They seemed to be learning about lines of symmetry. After a while the snowflake understood. A line of symmetry divides a shape into two identical sides. The snowflake wondered why they had a special name for that, but chalked it up to the craziness of humans. Suddenly the big boots thumped down the stairs as the snowflake was blown down with them. It landed in Ethan's wild mane of chestnut hair.

"Stand back Steve the science wiz is back!" shouted Ethan. Steve started teaching about the human body. The class started to play a game called The Magic School Bus and the Human Body. What was really inspiring to Ethan was the red and blue blood cells that run through the human body. He realized that one of the blood cells was white and shaped like a snowflake and wondered if it was a white blood cell attacking enemies of the body. He asked Steve if this might be so. Pat the smarty pants said, "No silly, that's a shimmering snowflake." At hearing this, the snowflake zipped toward the voice that was whining in the background.

"Not fair, not fair, never fair!" Hunter was shouting. The snowflake wondered what was so wrong that this silly boy cried so when he didn't get his way. She launched over to the great canal of the ear and shouted as loud as her little voice could scream. "What's so wrong with not getting your way, aren't you

working on being a part of the group? You should be.” Hunter lashed his head back and forth. The snowflake went flying through the kitchen right as the kids were walking out the door. She flew into the rustle and bustle of the kids rushing to get to their van. As the van drove off the little snowflake drifted down whipped by the wind and landed softly among her brothers and sisters. It drifted off to sleep after such a tiring and exciting day.

NOTICE:

Pat’s Penguin’s will be going sledding tomorrow. Please make sure your child wears warm clothes!