










## A Winter Walk

Written by Mary Atkinson for the Story Massage Programme  
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 <small>©storymassage.co.uk</small>	<p>Brr... it's cold and frosty out there. But we are going for walk to get some fresh air....</p>
 <small>©storymassage.co.uk</small>	<p>"Put on your gloves," says Mum, "and a hat on your head." "It's slippery today. Let's be careful where we tread."</p>
 <small>©storymassage.co.uk</small>	<p>Look at the dogs in cosy coats to keep them dry They make us smile as we walk by.</p>
 <small>©storymassage.co.uk</small>	<p>When we get to the park, it's a magical sight The frost covers everything with twinkles of light.</p>
 <small>©storymassage.co.uk</small>	<p>The pond is frozen, but the ducks don't mind We watch as they dive to see what food they can find.</p>
 <small>©storymassage.co.uk</small>	<p>The cold wind gives our cheeks a rosy glow And we feel the first fluttering of soft, white snow.</p>
 <small>©storymassage.co.uk</small>	<p>As we walk home, I ask if the snow will settle But Mum just says: "Time to put on the kettle!"</p>
 <small>©storymassage.co.uk</small>	<p>She makes hot chocolate in my favourite mug And we sit on the sofa, all warm and snug.</p>
 <small>©storymassage.co.uk</small>	<p>Our winter walk was fun, we'll do it again And maybe tomorrow we can build snowmen.</p>