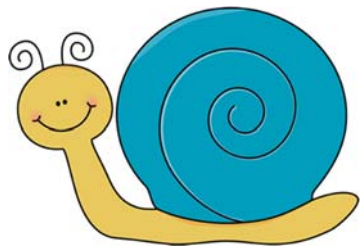


Name _____



The Snowy Snail Race

In the snowy village of Snowsville, winter was everyone's favorite season. The village was blanketed in white, and children loved to play in the snow. This year, Snowsville was hosting its annual Snowy Snail Race, a fun event where everyone raced their pet snails down a snowy track.

Sophie and her brother, Snider, were excited to enter the race with their snails, Snappy and Snazzy. They had been training their snails all winter, making sure they were ready for the big day. Snappy was a speedy snail with a shiny shell, and Snazzy was known for his smooth movements.

On the day of the race, the village square was bustling with excitement. Snails of all shapes and sizes were lined up at the starting line, ready to go. Mr. Snelling, the town's mayor, was the official race starter. He blew the whistle, and the snails began to slide down the snowy track.

Sophie and Snider cheered for their snails as they navigated the twists and turns of the track. Snappy quickly took the lead, with Snazzy close behind. But the race was full of surprises. Halfway down the track, a sneaky snowball rolled onto the course, causing a bit of chaos. Snappy skillfully slid around it, while Snazzy took a detour through a snowy tunnel.

The crowd was on the edge of their seats as the snails approached the finish line. In a final burst of speed, Snappy crossed the line first, with Snazzy right behind him. The villagers cheered and clapped, celebrating the thrilling race.

Mr. Snelling awarded Snappy and Snazzy with shiny medals, and Sophie and Snider were proud of their snails' performance. The Snowy Snail Race was a great success, and everyone in Snowsville agreed it was the best race yet.

