
They drew their zigzag routes.
Jade added tiny snowflakes.
Outside, snow fell softly.
Inside, the cocoa stayed warm.


Wukong and the
Snowy Zigzags


Jade Rabbit waved.
"Welcome, Wukong!"
"Welcome, Princess Iron Fan!"


"My fish can't ski!"
"Mine can swim...
in my tummy!"
Crunch, crunch.


Three mugs of warm cocoa.
A bowl of fish crackers.
They blew gently.
Sip, sip.

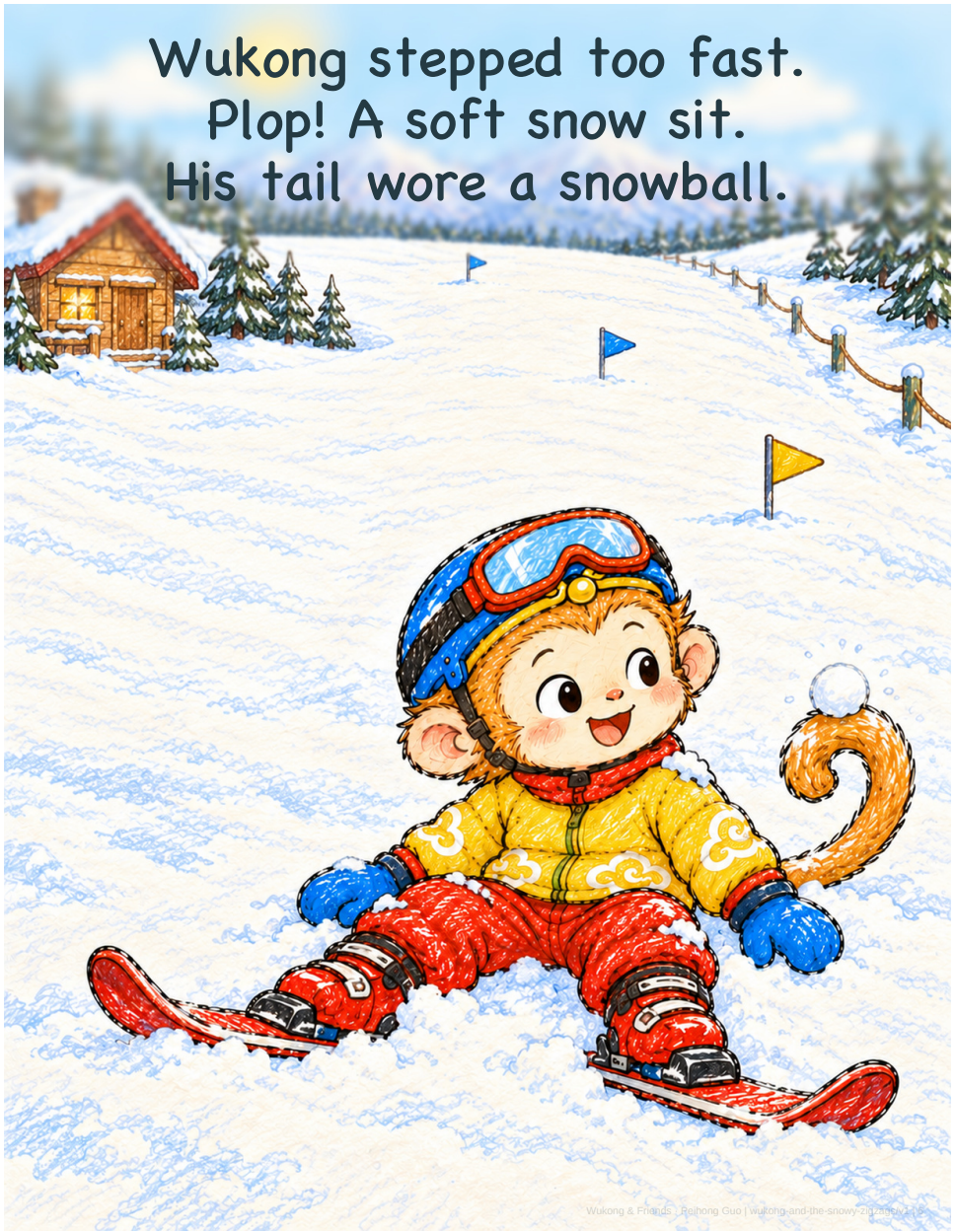

Gold staff. Silver fan.
They tucked them in the cubby.
Boots on. Skis ready.


"My feet got long!"
Wukong wobbled.
His skis slid apart.


They looked back.
Two wiggly tracks crossed the snow.
"Two snowy ribbons!" cried Jade.


Wukong bent, then turned.
"Slow. Turn. Stop."
He stopped by the flag.


Coach Otter checked each helmet.
"Stay on the beginner hill."
They listened.


Wukong stepped too fast.
Plop! A soft snow sit.
His tail wore a snowball.


Iron Fan breathed out.
A little bend. A little turn.
Her skis curved around the flag.

Coach made a wide flag path.
Jade cheered from the side:
"Take your time!"
Wukong listened.



Iron Fan sat in soft snow.
"A royal snow cushion!" she laughed.




She stopped with a swish.
Then she looked at the turn.
It felt too big.


Wukong bent his knees.
"Easy, feet!"
He looked down the hill.