Wukong and the Snowy Zigzags




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


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


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

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 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.



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



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



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



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




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


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


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