Snow is my FAVOURITE and my best
Snow is my FAVOURITE and my best
I have this little sister Lola.
She is small and very funny.
Today Lola is extremely excited
because the man on the weather
says it’s going to snow.
Lola cannot wait for the snow to come.

She says, “Snow is my favourite
and is my best.”

I say, “Remember, Lola,
snow can only come when it is very, very cold.
Dad said it might not snow until midnight.
Or even tomorrow.”
“I know,”
says Lola,
“but it is extremely
cold right now.
So I think the
snow will come
sooner rather
than midnight.”
At bedtime, Lola says,
“Do you think it has started snowing now, Charlie?”

“No, go to sleep, Lola.”

She says, “I can’t because it might come while I’m asleep, sleeping.

I’ll just do one more check...
No snow. Not yet.”
“See?” I say.
“Go to sleep.”

But a little bit later
I hear Lola creeping
out of bed again.

“Oooh!” she says.
“It’s snowing!
Charlie, come quick.
It’s snowing, it’s really,
really snowing!”
So I watch the snow with Lola. She says, “Can we go out and play in it now?”

“Not now, Lola,” I say. “Wait until morning. Then there’ll be more and we can go on the sledge with Marv and Sizzles. And you can build a snowman if you want.”
In the morning, Lola shouts,

“Charlie!
Get up, Charlie!
Mum! Dad!”
It's all gone extremely white!"
So Mum and Dad took us to the park and Lola was right, everything had turned extremely, completely white.
Then we see Marv and Lotta.
And I say, "Where’s Sizzles?"

"Yes," says Lola, "where’s Sizzles?"

Marv points to a small pile of snow. 
"He’s here!"
he says. "Look!"
Lotta and Lola
make snow angels.

Lola says,
"Snow
is my
favourite
and my
best."
"I love Snow!"

says Lotta.

"It’s my best too."
Then we find a big hill and we all go on the sledge. Even Sizzles! I say, “Ready? Steady? Go!”
Then me and Marv build a snowman.

Lotta says, “Let’s make a Snow doggy. Come on, Lola!”
Later we go home to have some hot chocolate.
Marv says, “Mmmm. I love hot chocolate!”
Lola says,
“I love snow. Tomorrow I might put Snowdog and Sizzles on the sledge for a ride.”

“I’m going to make a snow kennel,” says Lotta,
“... and what about snow puppies?”

“Yes!” says Lola. “We can have lots of snow puppies!”
But when we go to the park the next day, Lola can’t make anything.

“It’s gone!” she says.

“All the lovely snow is absolutely gone. There’s no more white, Charlie. It’s all cold and wet and brown. And snowdog’s gone.”
So we go home again.

Lola says, "Why can’t we have snow every day?"
And I say, 
“Because it wouldn’t be special. Imagine you had a birthday every day, so you had parties and cakes and presents all the time.”

And Lola says, “What’s wrong with having birthdays every day?”
And I say,  
“It wouldn’t be a treat, would it? I’m not sure you would like snow every day.”

“I would, Charlie,” says Lola.  
“Snow is my favourite and is my best.”
Then I have a really good idea.

“Well, imagine a completely white land...”
... where it's snowy and cold every day.
  It's called the Arctic."

  "Look at the polar bear," says Lola.
  "What's he doing, Charlie?"
I say, "He's going for a swim."

  "I'd like to go swimming," says Lola.
  "Where's the beach?"
I say,
  "There isn't a beach, Lola.
  It's far too cold for us to go swimming."
Then I say, “And then there’s this place right at the very bottom of the world, called the Antarctic, where you get seals and whales and...”
“Penguins!” says Lola.

“Don’t the penguins look smart, Charlie! They look like they’re going to a party!

I wish I was wearing my best, smartest party dress, you know, the stripy one.”

And I say,

“You couldn’t wear your stripy dress in the Antarctic.

You have to wear your coat all the time because it’s so cold.”

“Oh yes,” says Lola, “I forgot.”
Then I say, "But when it's all snowy, you can do this..."

"But why?" says, "But can we go home now?"

"I thought snow was your favourite and was your best!"
Come on!"

And I say, "Isn't it amazing?"

"Yes, Charlie, she says Lola."

"Yes, Charlie," she says.

And we slide on the ice with the penguins.

Lola says, "I do like it, Charlie. But I'm just a little chilly!"
“Snow is my favourite and my best, Charlie,” says Lola, “but if it was snowy all the time there would be lots of things you couldn’t do. So we’re maybe lucky, we can do swimming and have stripy dresses and have snow.

But I do feel sad that the snow has all gone.”

So I say, “I’ve got a
“A teeny weeny Snowman who lives in the freezer!” says Lola. “How did he get in there?”

“I don’t know!” I say.
Lola says, “He’s melting!”
I say, “Shall I put him back in the freezer so we can keep him?”
“Oh no, Charlie,” says Lola. “Let’s watch him melt!”
Charlie has this little sister Lola.
Lola is extremely very excited because it’s going to snow.
Lola says, “Snow is my favourite and my best. Why can’t it snow EVERY day?”

Look out for
Say Cheese!

I’m really ever so NOT well

and

Whoops! But it wasn’t me

“An irresistibly comic duo” – Sunday Telegraph

“Wildly imaginative” – Guardian

To find out more about Charlie and Lola visit charlieandlola.com