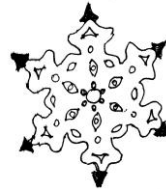


A Snowflake is Hell

Written and Illustrated
By Catherine Everett

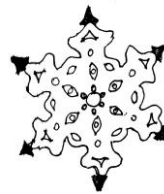
A snowflake fell from a leaden sky
And landed on a road.
And all the traffic in England slowed.
Rush hour became a nightmare
of gridlocked motorways,
As nose to
tails
Like metal
snails
Commuters crawled for days and



days.

A snowflake fell from a leaden sky
and landed on the track.
And all the trains in England
Immediately turned back.
Eventually a spokesman said
the service had to halt
because 'It is the wrong kind of snow
And that's really not our fault.'

A snowflake fell from a leaden sky
And landed in a
field.
Causing media panic over
Next season's food crop yield
Which triggered panic buying
And led to nasty scenes
of skirmishes in Tesco's
Over white sliced bread and beans.



A snowflake fell from a leaden sky
And landed on a school
And education went on hold
as was the council rule.
Causing mothers up and down the land
to quietly go berserk
as they had to mind their little dears
Instead of going to work.

A snowflake fell from a leaden sky
And landed on a lawn.
And the children of the house woke to
A pink and sparkling dawn.
And warmly dressed,
snowballs they rolled and threw.
revelling in the cold.
Built a snowman, climbed a hill
then sledged down,
shrieking for the thrill.

Liberated from school
and the TV.
Enjoyed the day;- and it was free!

