

For Doris, Bob & Rowan – T.M.

For H and M – always my inspiration – D.M.

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Snow Ghost



Tony Mitton

With illustrations by Diana Mayo

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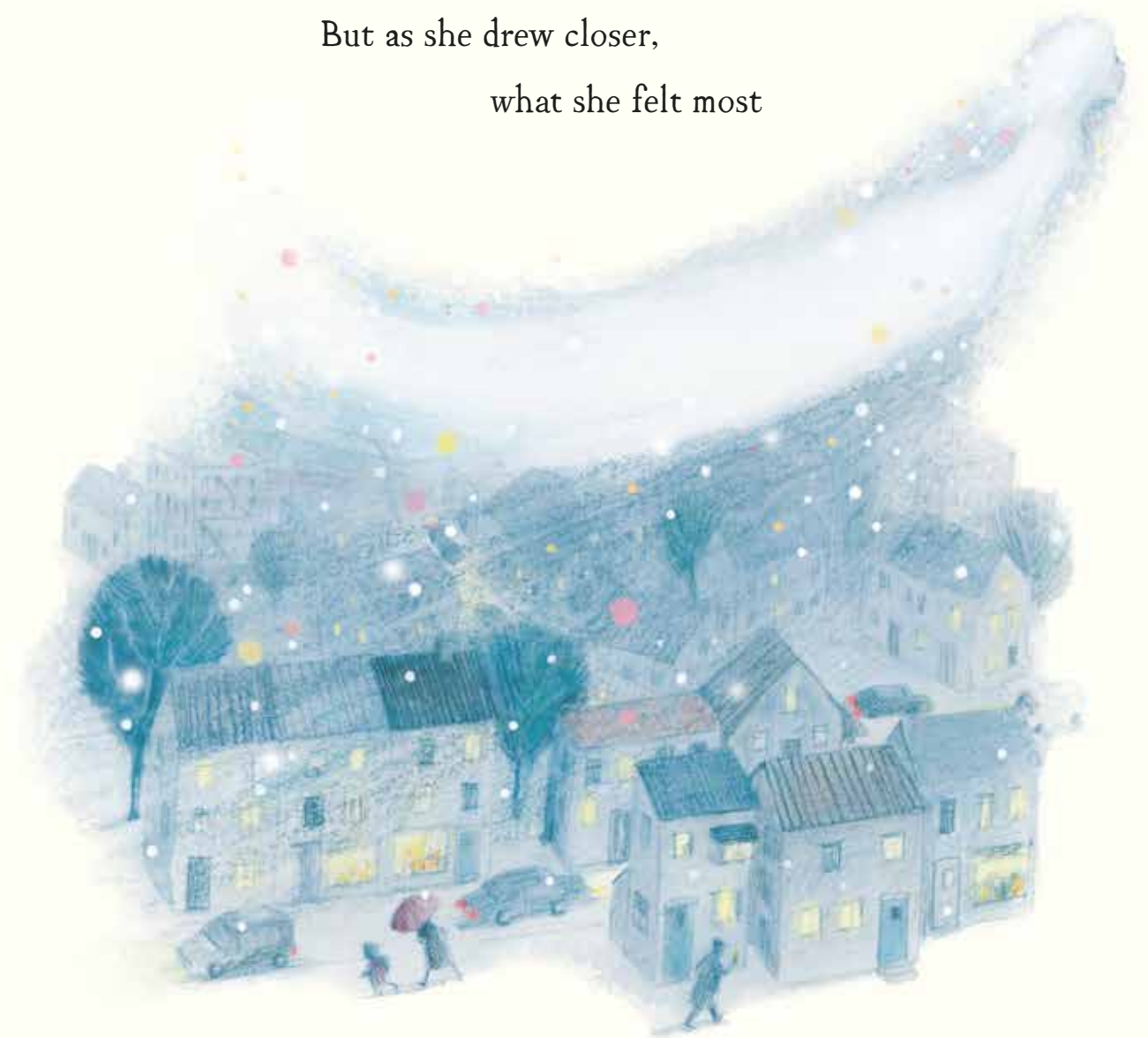
Snow Ghost came shimmering out of the air,
searching for somewhere to settle –
but where?

She needed to find the place that was best,
a home to be happy, a shelter to rest.

When she caught sight of the lights of the town,
their glittery twinkling soon drew her down.



But as she drew closer,
what she felt most



was, nobody there would welcome a ghost.

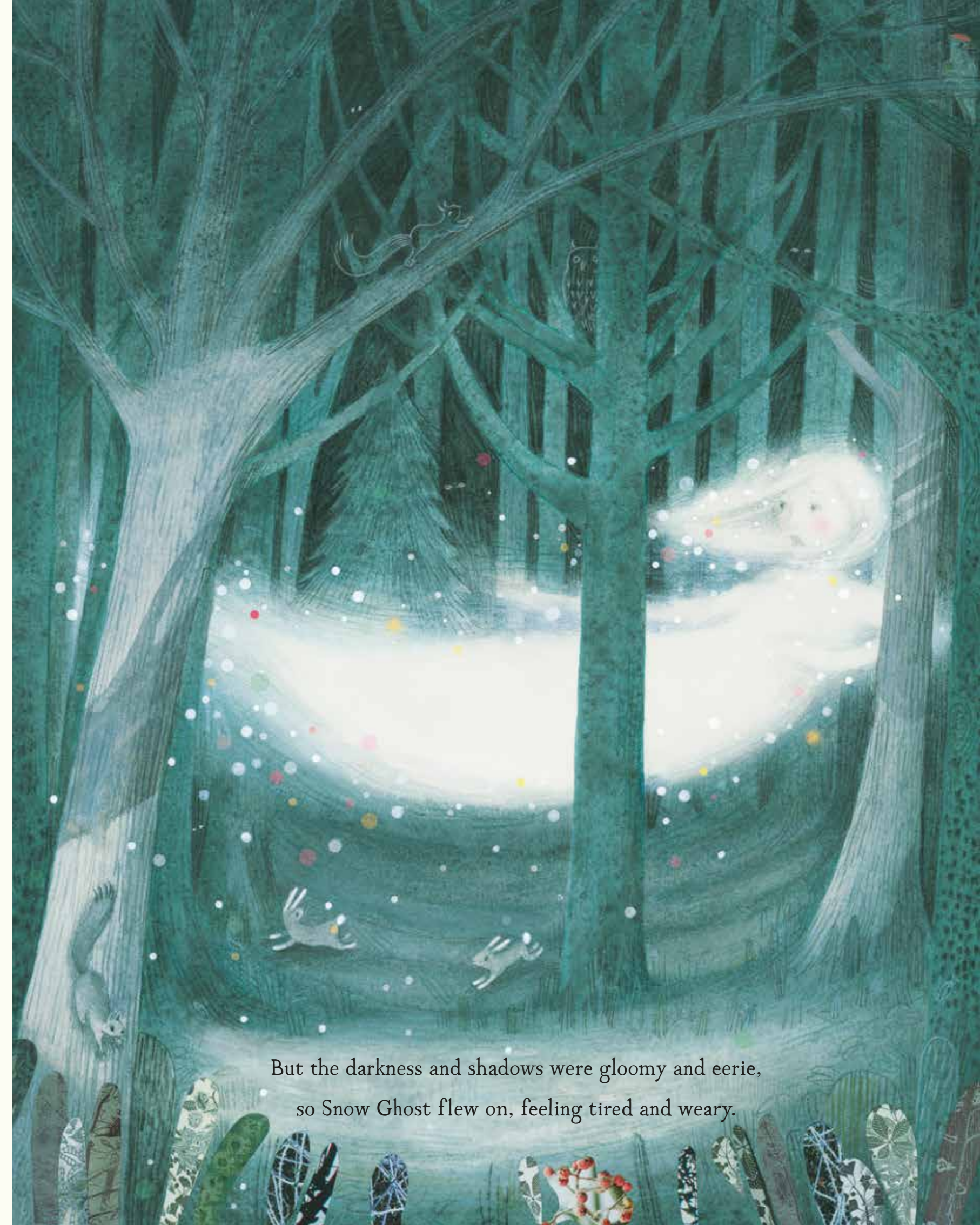


Snow Ghost went searching across the dark sky,
but its cold, empty loneliness
caused her to sigh.

She made her way into
a dense, tangled wood.



She'd find a home there if only she could.



But the darkness and shadows were gloomy and eerie,
so Snow Ghost flew on, feeling tired and weary.