

Joyce Dunbar and James Mayhew







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Lo and Behold! MOUSE & MOLE

Joyce Dunbar and James Mayhew



This book belongs to:

for Belinda & James Price & their family

Job J. D. — happy days family



For Alex Redington, Sine Chui Li, Tien & Xia With love

J.M.



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Snowmole



Mole opened the curtains one morning and saw that the world was white. 'Look, Mouse! Everything's covered in snow!'

'So it is,' said Mouse. 'Let's have porridge for breakfast and go out and make a snowsomething.'



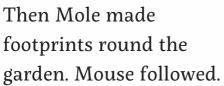
Mouse lit the fire in the grate and put two steaming bowls of porridge on the table. Mole was already dressed for the snow. He had put on his scarf, his woolly pom-pom hat and his mittens.

'I can't wait to go out,' said Mole.

'Neither can I,' said Mouse.

So Mouse put on his winter clothes too and they ate their porridge on the doorstep.







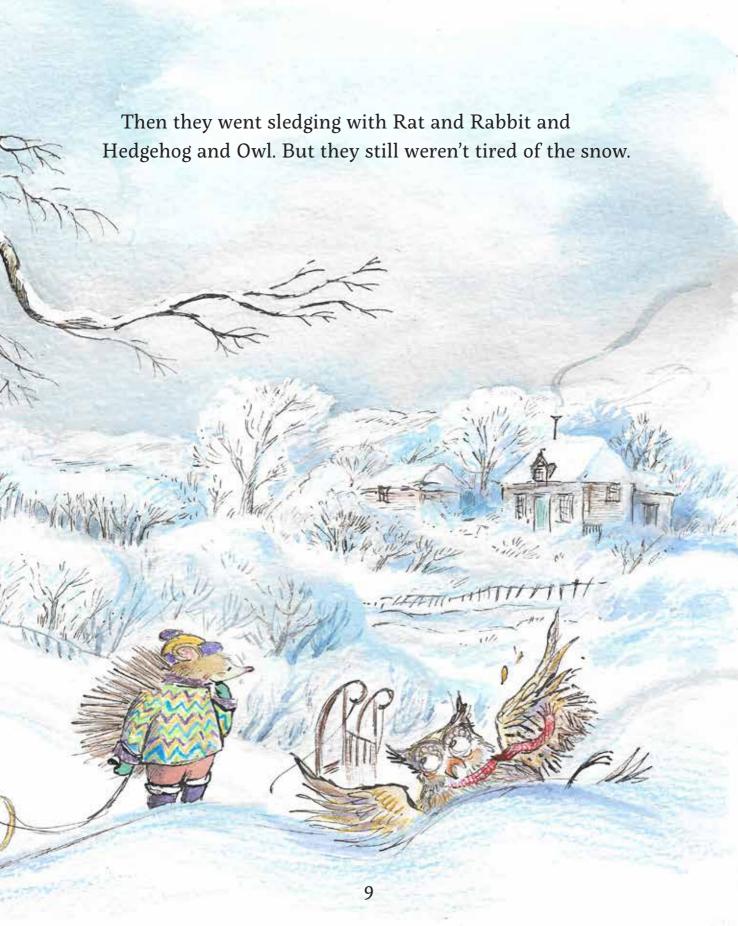


Then they made snowballs and threw them at each other.

Mole caught snowflakes on his snout and licked them into his mouth.
So did Mouse.









'Now let's make a snowsomething,' said Mouse.

'Good idea,' said Mole.

'First we roll a big snowball,' said Mouse.

'Then we roll a small snowball,' said Mole.

'Then we put them together,' said Mouse.

They worked until it was almost dark.

'What sort of something is it?' asked Mole.

'I'm not sure,' said Mouse.
'Let's see what it looks like in a scarf.'





'And a pom-pom hat,' said Mole, taking his own off his head.

'And spectacles,' said Mouse. 'Let's try a spare pair for size.'

Mouse put a spare pair of Mole's spectacles on the snowsomething's snout. Then he added some twigs.

There, smiling through his whiskers, stood a shining white Snowmole.

'What do you think of that?' asked Mouse.



'Oh, Mouse,' gasped Mole. 'A Snowmole! Isn't he wonderful? I feel I've known him all my life.'

'Let's go in now,' said Mouse. 'I'm sure it's time for supper.'

'I will eat my supper out here,' said Mole. 'Snowmole will be lonely.'

And Mole did.