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The Biggest Snowman Ever

502 words

AJ stared out the window. “I think tonight is the night,” he said to his mom. “I can’t hear you,” she called from the kitchen. “I said that I think tonight is the night,” he said, scurrying into the kitchen. Mom knelt down beside AJ and asked, “Tonight is the night for what honey?” AJ smiled from ear to ear and leaned closer to his mother. When his nose was touching her nose, he whispered, “SNOW.” Giggling, still with their noses touching, Mom whispered, “OH.” Just then, they heard a jiggling noise. It was the sound of keys opening the front door. AJ sprung up, threw his hands in the air and shouted, “DAD!” He ran from the kitchen, through the dining room, through the living room, over some glow-in-the-dark toy dinosaurs and into the foyer. There he could see his father smiling. “Hey speedy, how was your day?” Dad asked. “Good. How was your day, Dad?” replied AJ. “Good, but I missed you and Mom,” Dad said giving his son

a hug. “Brrr. Your hands are like ice cubes, Dad,” AJ said shivering. “Sorry buddy. It is *really* cold outside and it smells like now,” Dad said walking over to give Mom a hug, too. AJ took a deep breath, smelling the air. “All I smell is meatloaf,” he said. “And brussels sprouts,” added Mom. “Which reminds me, please set the table.”

At supper, AJ couldn’t stop talking about the snow and all the things he was going to do when it snowed. “I’m going to stick out my tongue and catch snowflakes,” he said. Mom said, “How about you stick out your tongue and catch a brussels sprout?” “I want Mom to pull me in my red sled and Dad to help me build the biggest snowman ever,” he said ignoring anything to do with brussels sprouts. “I have to work tomorrow buddy,” Dad said sadly. “But it will be dark until you get home,” AJ said in an *almost* whiny voice. “I am sure if you ask your mother nicely that she will help you build a gigantic, humungous, enormous snowman,” said Dad.

That night when AJ went to sleep, His mom tucked him in with an extra blanket. “I love you more than anything. Sleep tight little one,” she said. “You have fun tomorrow and we’ll play dinosaurs when I get home. Good night,” said his father softly.

The next morning, AJ got up very early to see if it had in fact, SNOWED! And it had. “I knew it would snow! Can I go out and play Mom? Please?” AJ begged. His mom rubbed her eyes and said, “Of course, *after breakfast.*” When AJ went to the freezer to get his waffles, he had a great big surprise -- the littlest snowman ever with a note from

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Dad. Mom read, “Here is a little snowman. See if you and Mom can build one bigger than this. Love, Dad.”

And they did! (After breakfast, *of course.*)