



Ann and Hans

of the Swiss Alps



Robyn Elise Bos

Picture Word Chart



house



snow



candle



horse



The sun peeks up in the
Swiss Alps.



"Hans! Come and look!"



Hans runs from the  house
and sees the land dusted
in frost.

Days pass by.





Still there is no  snow .



With her help, Ann and
Hans melt wax in a pot.





"At last, we are with Doc
Sam," says Dad.



Ann and Hans

of the Swiss Alps

Winter is on its way to the Swiss Alps, and Ann and Hans just can't wait for it to snow! When the snow does come, though, something unexpected happens, and they have to figure out how to act quickly.

