

Improving Your Reading with Vocabulary Victor:

Winter Fun



"Where's Mother?" Meg and Bobby Blossom demanded the moment they opened the front door. It was the first question they always asked when they came home from school. Twaddles, their little brother, looked up at them serenely from the sofa cushion on which he sat cross-legged on the floor at the bottom of the stairs.

"Mother and Aunt Polly went into town," he informed his brother and sister. "They're going to bring us something nice. They promised."

Meg pulled off her hat and unbuttoned her coat. "I'm starving," she announced. "It's awfully cold out. What are you doing anyway, Twaddles?"



"Sliding down the banisters," answered Twaddles calmly. "See, we spread down sofa cushions so that we wouldn't hurt ourselves. It's Dot's turn now. Hi, Dot!" he ended in a shout.

"Here I come – look out!" With a swish of a pink, spotty skirt, a small, plump girl came flying down the banister to land luckily on a red, satin sofa cushion.

Twaddles, who had been pressing his short nose against the glass in the door panel, hoping to see his mother coming with the promised gift, suddenly started to jump up and down. That was Twaddles' way of expressing delight. "It's snowing!" he cried. "Little fine snowflakes, the kind that Daddy says always last. Oh, I hope it snows all night."