

Structured Language Experience Story “low” #2

The towheaded boy was glowing as the snowdrift kept growing. He stooped low to slowly make a mound of snowballs. Knowing that his brother was a stowaway in his snow fort, he kept the pile of snowballs growing.

Suddenly, he saw flowing red hair. His brother had shown himself. But, clumsy in his own snowshoes, the towheaded boy's first snowball was an overthrow.

His brother headed to the lowland, but he was too slow. The snowball hit him low in the chest. However, before the snowball fight could grow, they saw a grown-up. It was their mother telling them to come in from the snowstorm.

