

Dictation for Monday, April 27th

Snow Treasure

It was twilight by the time the group of children reached the farmyard. This was familiar territory to them. Peter could hear his stomach grumble as he reached the door. After spending a whole day trudging through the snow, he was famished. The downward ride down the mountain was easy, but going through the village to the pier, had taken every ounce of energy Peter could muster. His usual cheery disposition seemed to fade as hunger set in. Lovisa and Helga had gotten into a quarrel. This could have turned into a real catastrophe if Peter and Michael had not stepped in and urged them to end their dispute.