

A black dog is standing in a snowy field. In the background, there are bare tree branches. The scene is set in winter.

Fun in the Snow

*The Adventures
of
Jin ger and Cubby*

CHECK OUT OUR OTHER TITLES

FROM

The Adventures of Ginger and Cubby

THE JOURNEY BEGINS

THE JOURNEY CONTINUES

THE RIVER RIDE

MERRY CHRISTMAS EVE

PUPPIES FIRST CHRISTMAS

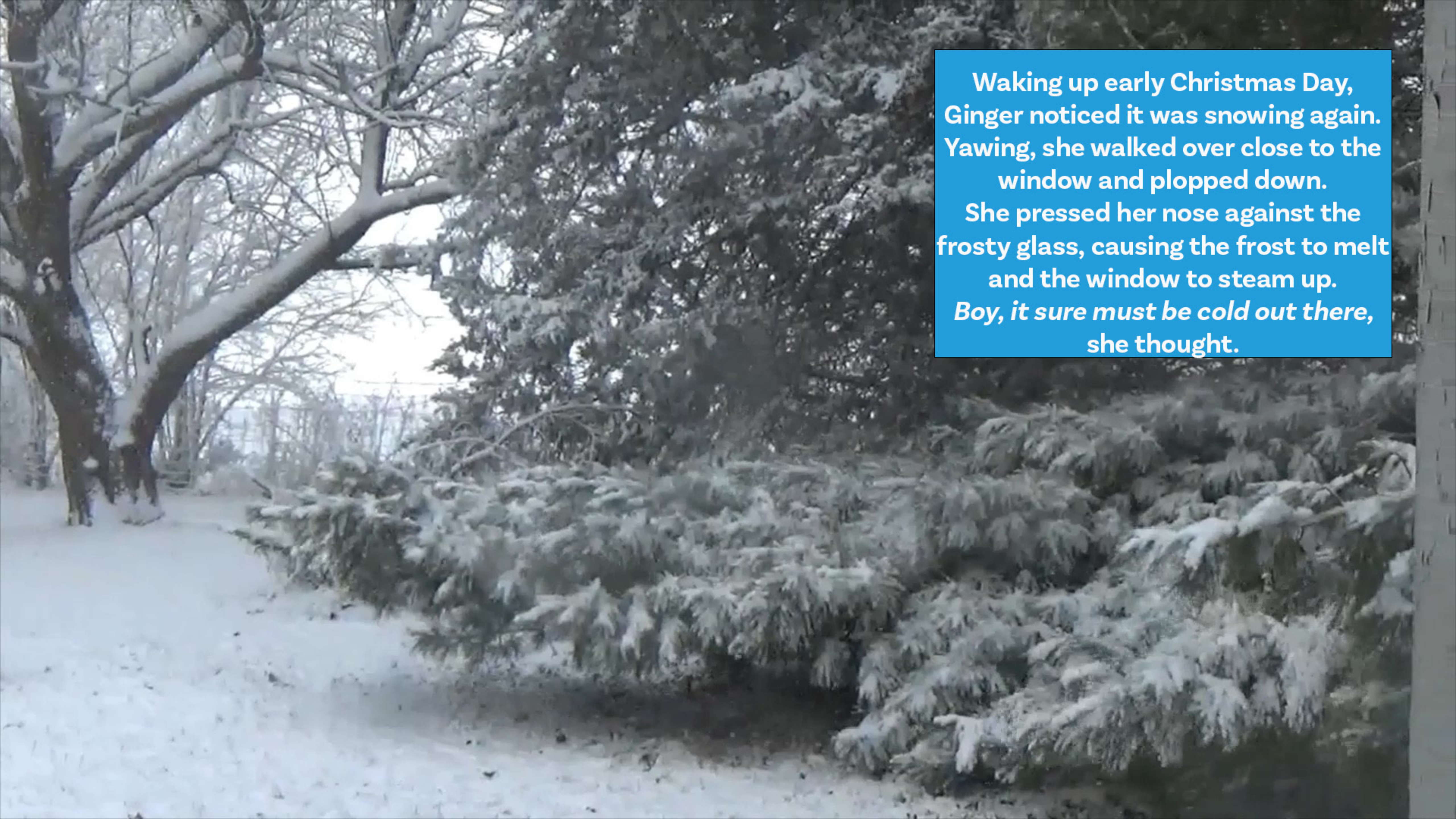
THE CHRISTMAS COOKIE CAPER

FUN IN THE SNOW

HAPPY HEARTS DAY

HOPPY EASTER

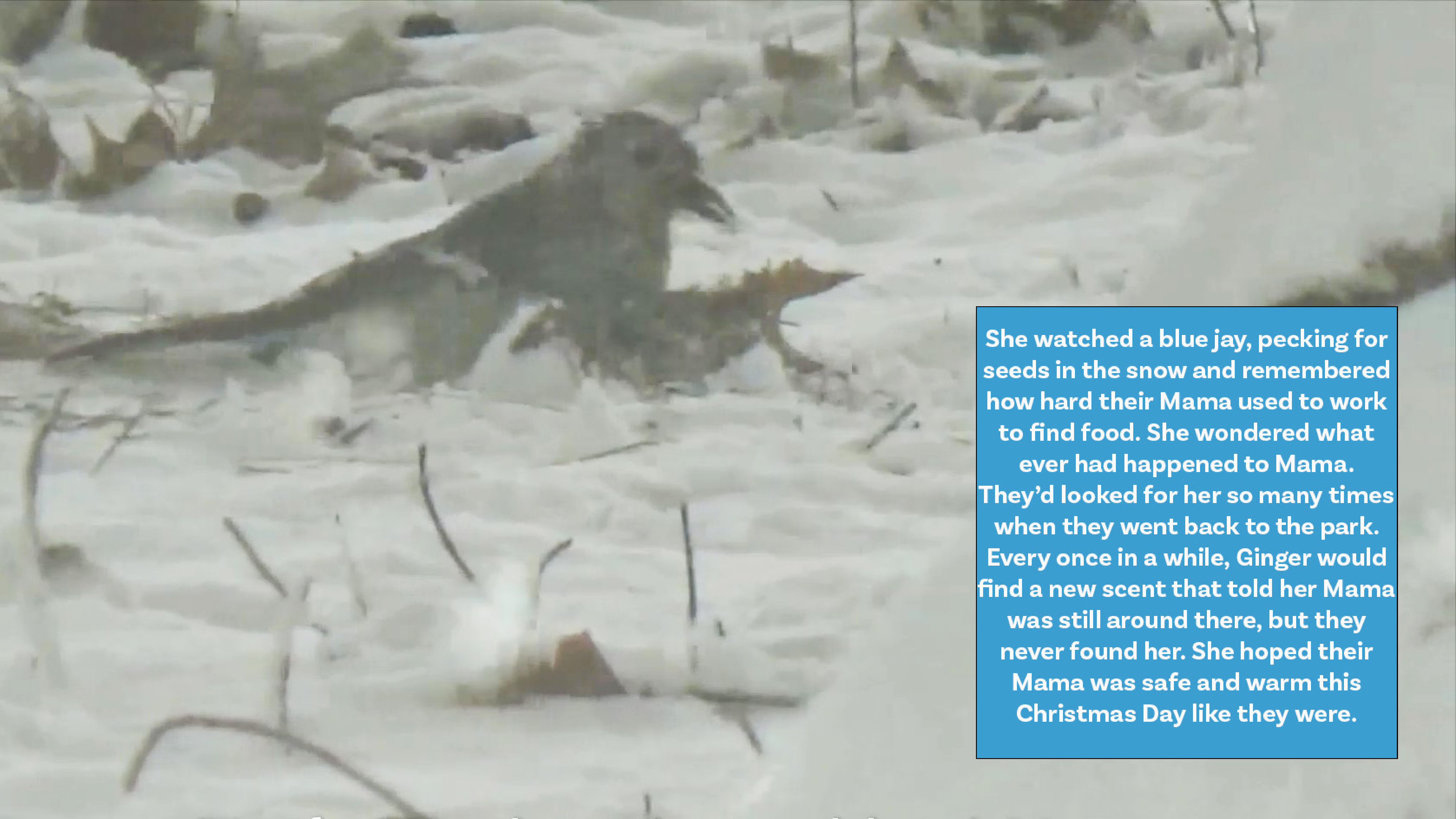




Waking up early Christmas Day, Ginger noticed it was snowing again. Yawning, she walked over close to the window and plopped down. She pressed her nose against the frosty glass, causing the frost to melt and the window to steam up. *Boy, it sure must be cold out there,* she thought.

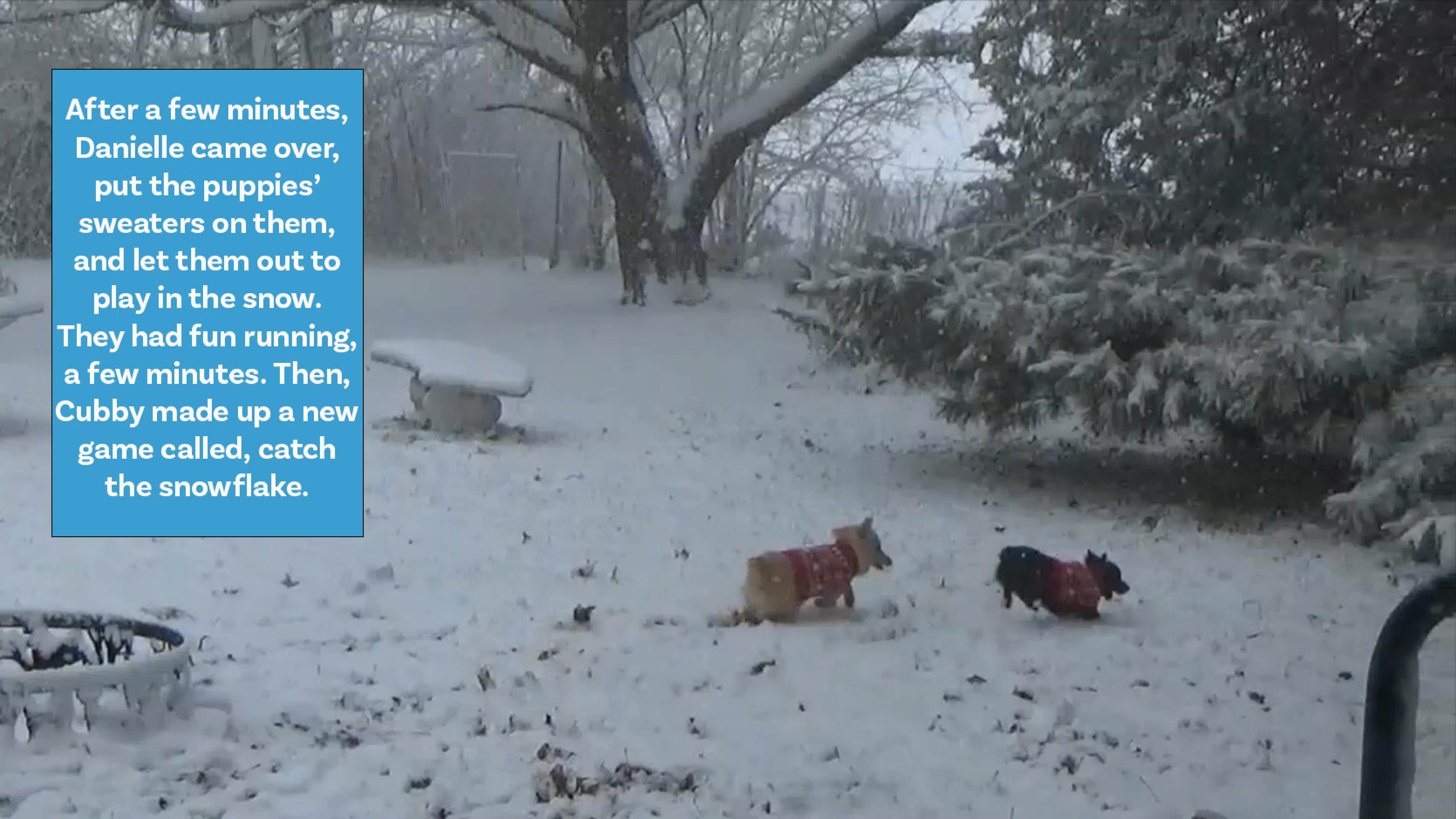
She glanced over at a squirrel, carrying its nut in the snow. It made her grateful for a warm house to sleep in and good food that they didn't even have to find for themselves. Her mind went back to the warm summer days they had spent living in their log. She had no idea, then, that the world could even get this cold.





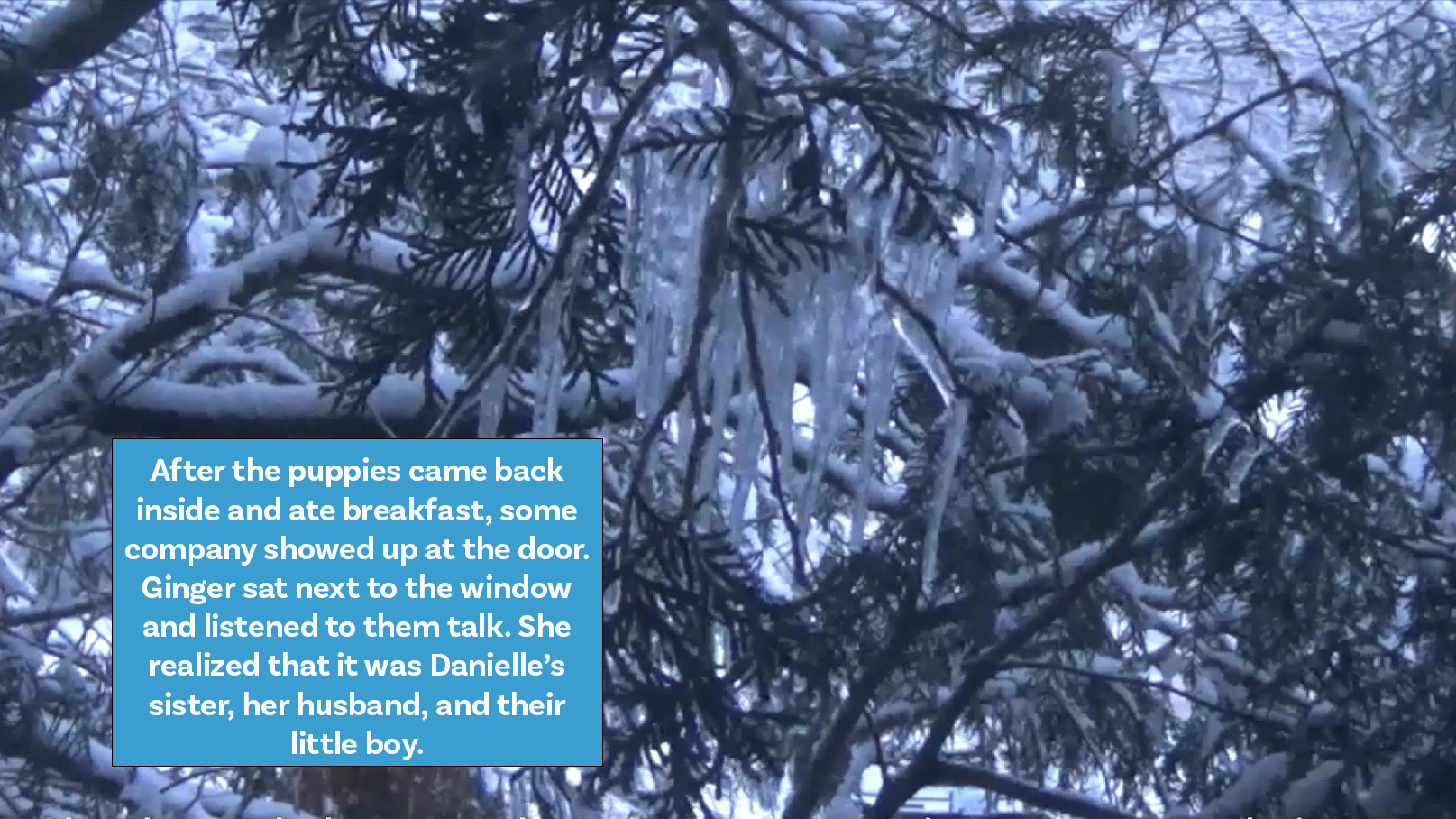
She watched a blue jay, pecking for seeds in the snow and remembered how hard their Mama used to work to find food. She wondered what ever had happened to Mama. They'd looked for her so many times when they went back to the park. Every once in a while, Ginger would find a new scent that told her Mama was still around there, but they never found her. She hoped their Mama was safe and warm this Christmas Day like they were.

After a few minutes, Danielle came over, put the puppies' sweaters on them, and let them out to play in the snow. They had fun running, a few minutes. Then, Cubby made up a new game called, catch the snowflake.



“It goes like this,” Cubby explained. “You just look up, spot the snowflake that you want to eat, then jump for it! If you catch it, you get a point,” she said, jumping for a snowflake. “Caught it!” she yipped. “One point for me!”



A close-up photograph of a tree branch heavily laden with snow. The snow is thick and clings to the dark, textured bark of the branch. The background is a soft, out-of-focus white, suggesting a snowy environment. A teal-colored text box is overlaid on the left side of the image, containing white text.

After the puppies came back inside and ate breakfast, some company showed up at the door. Ginger sat next to the window and listened to them talk. She realized that it was Danielle's sister, her husband, and their little boy.



They talked for a while and, and then, they exchanged gifts. The little boy was very excited about his new sled. He jumped up and down, begging his parents to let him go out and play. The puppies were happy to go out and play with him. They, also, got to try out the brand new sled. “This is fun, isn’t it, Ginger,” Cubby woofed.

“Look at the ground move, Cubby. You think we’re really going that fast?”

“The ground’s not moving. We are. Just hang on, and it doesn’t matter how fast we are going.”



**“Up the hills... down in the valleys...
across the frozen tundra of the
arctic... Cowpup and her faithful
sidekick... sail through icy waters...
hike through cutting wind... dodge
deranged penguins, come up
against a ferocious polar bear and
take him!”**

“Cubby?”

“What?”

**“This sidekick isn’t going with you
to the arctic.”**

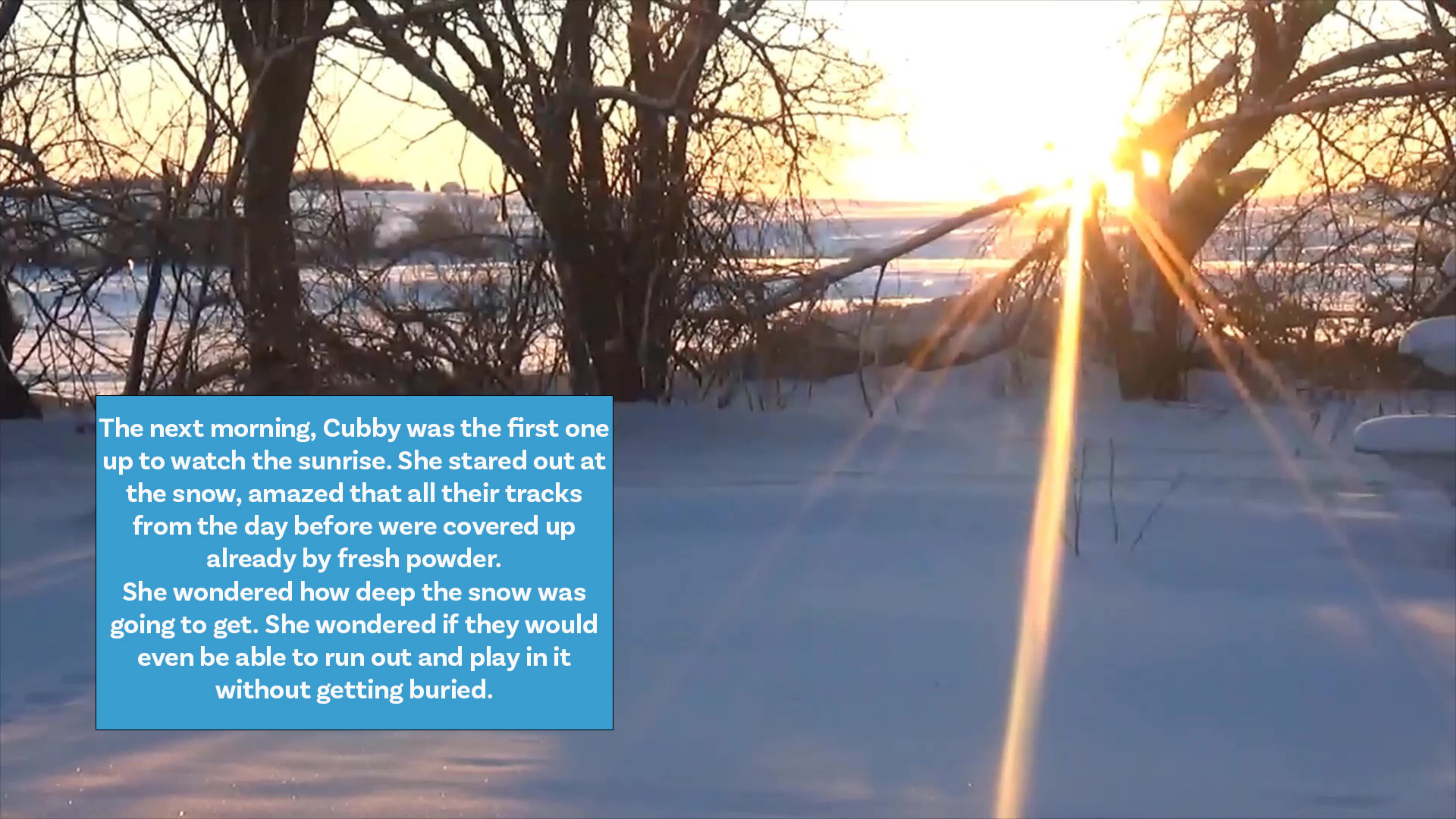
**“Imagination, my friend.
Imagination can take you worlds
away!”**

“My imagination likes it right here.”




“Underneath that icy layer... in the prison beneath... kept bound from the innocence above... swims the villains... the villainous monsters of the deep! Murderous, narrow-eyed sharks with razor-sharp, dagger-like teeth... electrifying eels... stout, ever-fencing swordfish... and of course, the dreaded stingray all vie for the title of most villainous villain, vilest victory, venomous vagabond! Of course, Cowpup and her faithful sidekick can only stem the forces of evil with...”

“Hey, young man!” Ginger woofed. “Could you please let me off at the next stop!”

A photograph of a winter sunrise. The sun is low on the horizon, partially obscured by the bare branches of trees, creating a bright lens flare that streaks across the sky. The ground is covered in a thick layer of snow, and the overall atmosphere is soft and golden from the low sun.

The next morning, Cubby was the first one up to watch the sunrise. She stared out at the snow, amazed that all their tracks from the day before were covered up already by fresh powder. She wondered how deep the snow was going to get. She wondered if they would even be able to run out and play in it without getting buried.



“Boy, look at all that snow,”
Ginger said, getting up and
joining her sister.

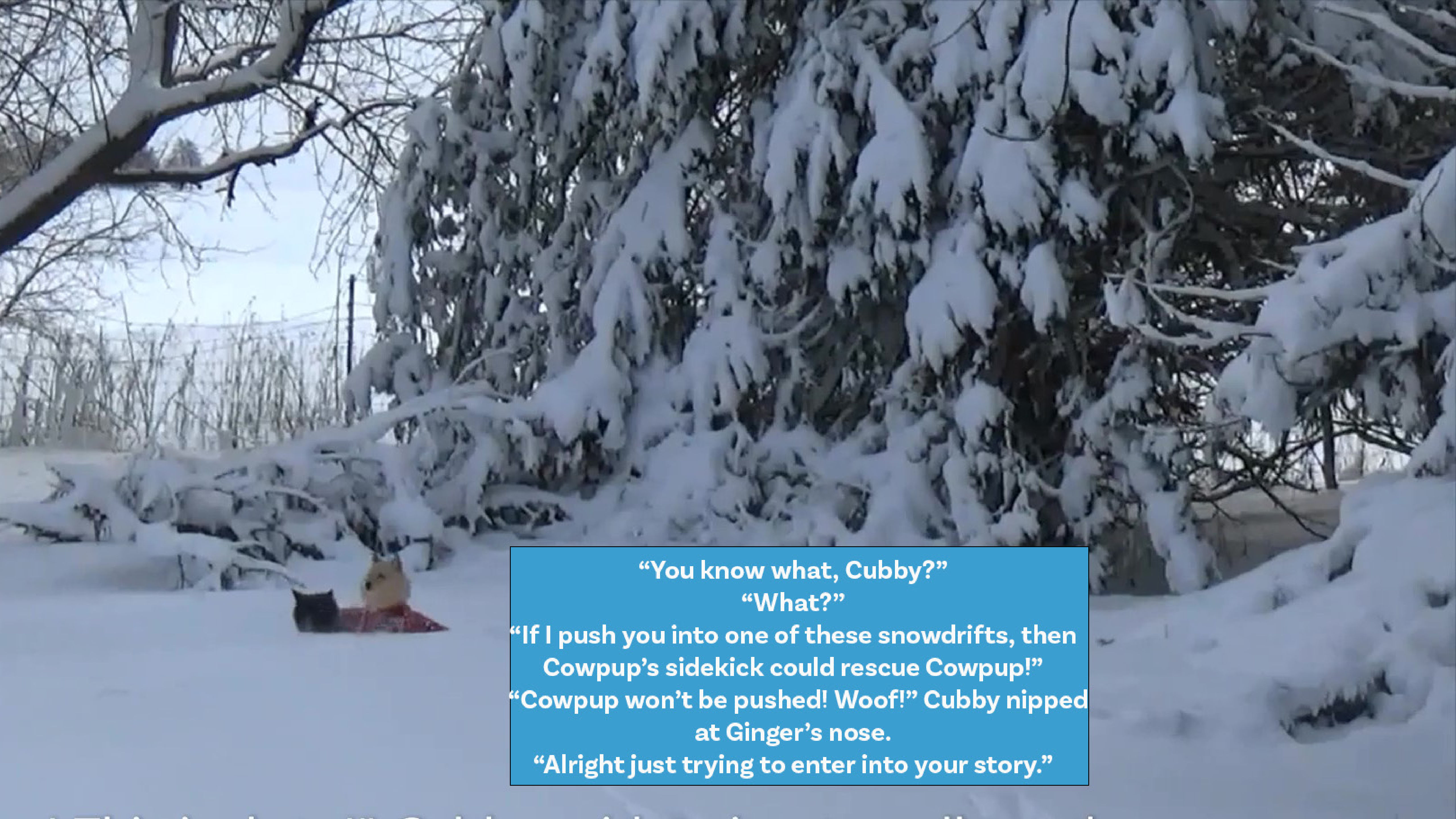
“I know,” Cubby replied.

“You don’t think we’ll get
buried in it, do you?”

“I don’t think so,” Ginger
replied.



When they got to go out, they got to see how really deep it was. “This is fun,” Cubby said, jumping to stay above the snow, and then, sinking into it with each jump.



“You know what, Cubby?”

“What?”

“If I push you into one of these snowdrifts, then Cowpup’s sidekick could rescue Cowpup!”

“Cowpup won’t be pushed! Woof!” Cubby nipped at Ginger’s nose.

“Alright just trying to enter into your story.”



“Boy, Ginger,” Cubby said, after they had played for quite a while. “I think this snow is freezing the world worse than it was.”

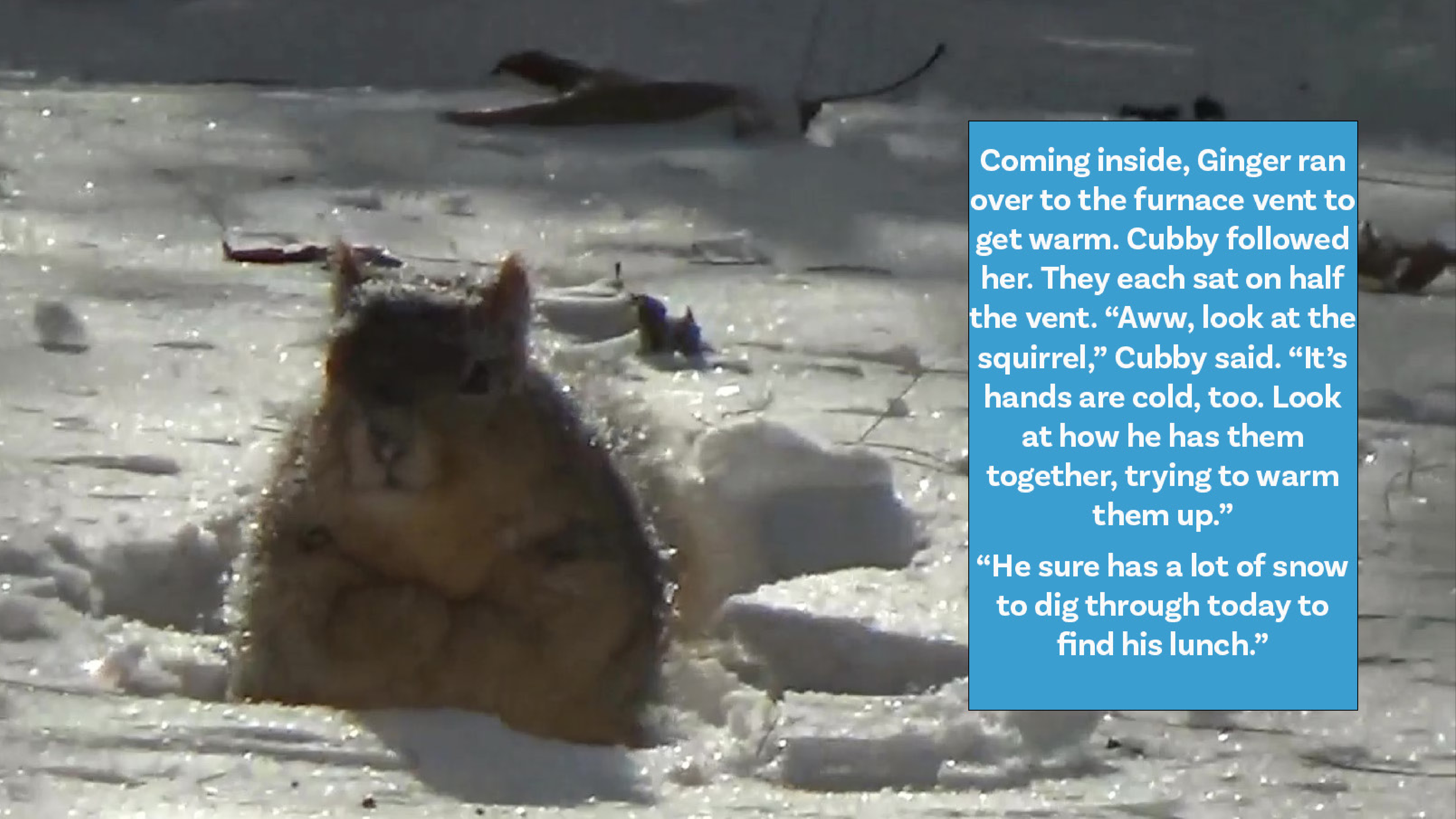
She held up her paw.

“I know,” Ginger replied, holding hers up, too. “A puppy’s paws could freeze out here.”

“Maybe we should go to the door and woof that we want in.”

“You know what that’s gonna do for Cowpup’s reputation.”

“Cowpup is on an adventure in the arctic. Cubby wants inside. Come on, let’s go,” Cubby woofed, getting up and hopping toward the door.



Coming inside, Ginger ran over to the furnace vent to get warm. Cubby followed her. They each sat on half the vent. “Aww, look at the squirrel,” Cubby said. “It’s hands are cold, too. Look at how he has them together, trying to warm them up.”

“He sure has a lot of snow to dig through today to find his lunch.”



“Look over there,” Cubby woofed, softly. “Mrs. Squirrel found a nut.”

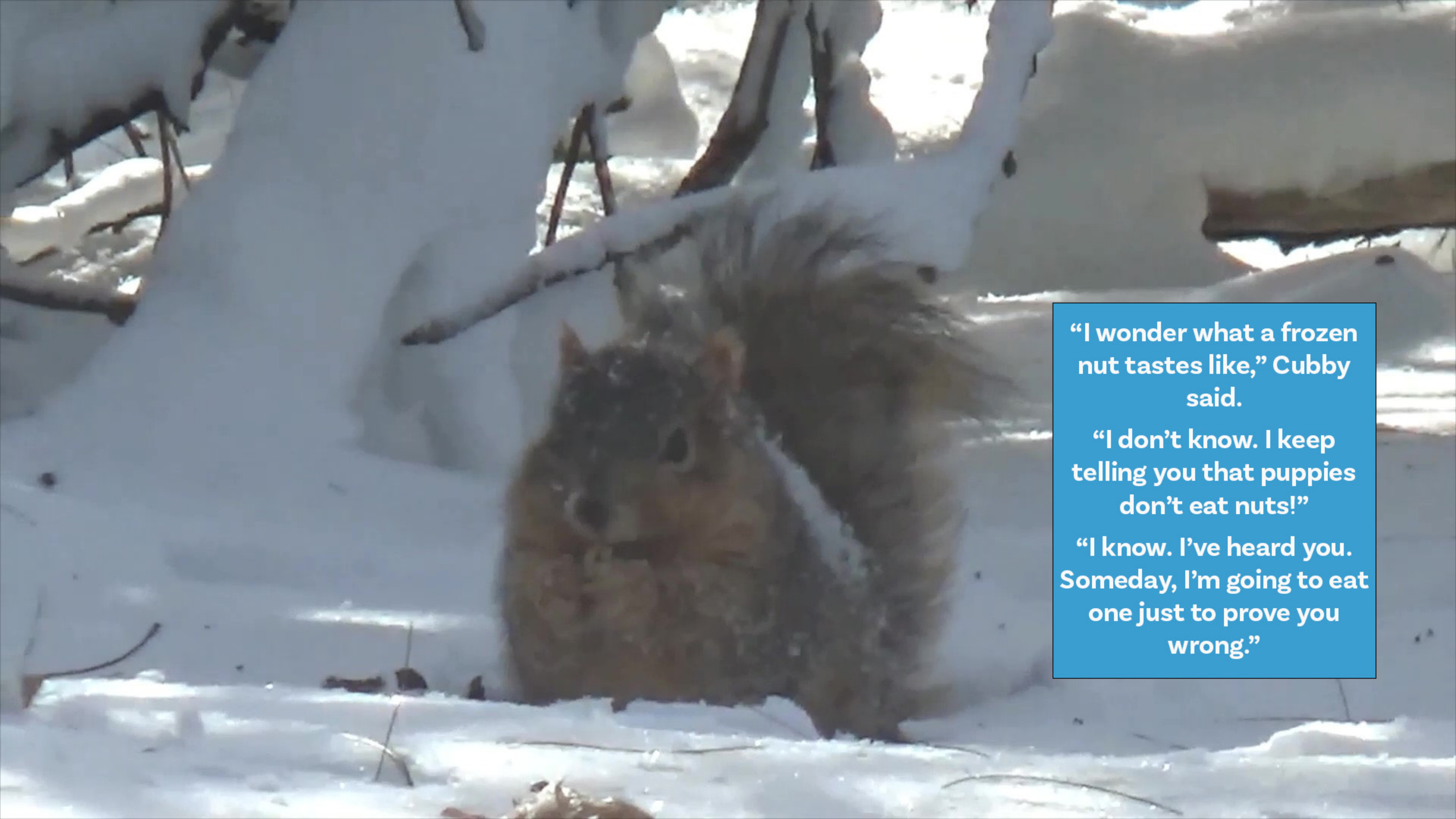
“Well, good. I’m glad she remembered where she put it.”

“Yeah. I wonder if Mr. Squirrel forgot where he put it, or if he buried it too deep.”

“I don’t know.”



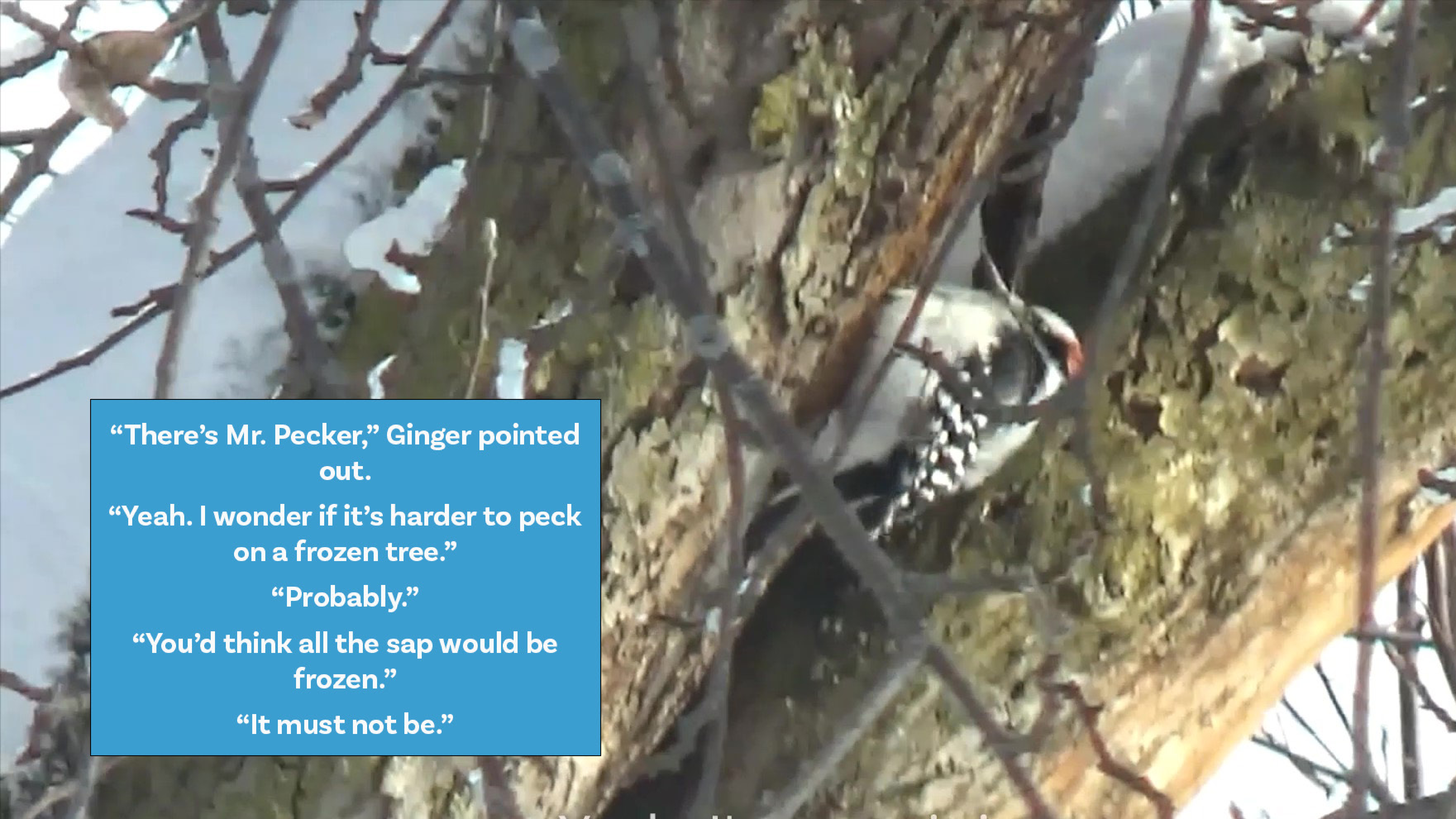
“I don’t know,
but he’s still
lookin’.”



“I wonder what a frozen nut tastes like,” Cubby said.

“I don’t know. I keep telling you that puppies don’t eat nuts!”

“I know. I’ve heard you. Someday, I’m going to eat one just to prove you wrong.”



“There’s Mr. Pecker,” Ginger pointed out.

“Yeah. I wonder if it’s harder to peck on a frozen tree.”

“Probably.”

“You’d think all the sap would be frozen.”


“It must not be.”



After a few minutes, Danielle came in and told the puppies, that as soon as she got done with her work, she was going to take them to the park.


The puppies were very excited as they drove to the park. Cubby kept jumping between the back seat and the front seat, amazed at how different the world looked covered in snow. She wondered how different the park would look.



A photograph of a snow-covered path in a forest. The path is covered in snow with dark tire tracks curving into the distance. The trees are bare and covered in a light layer of snow. The sky is overcast and grey. A blue text box is overlaid on the left side of the image.

**“Look at it, Ginger!”
Cubby exclaimed. “It’s
like someone doused
the whole world with
powdered sugar!”**

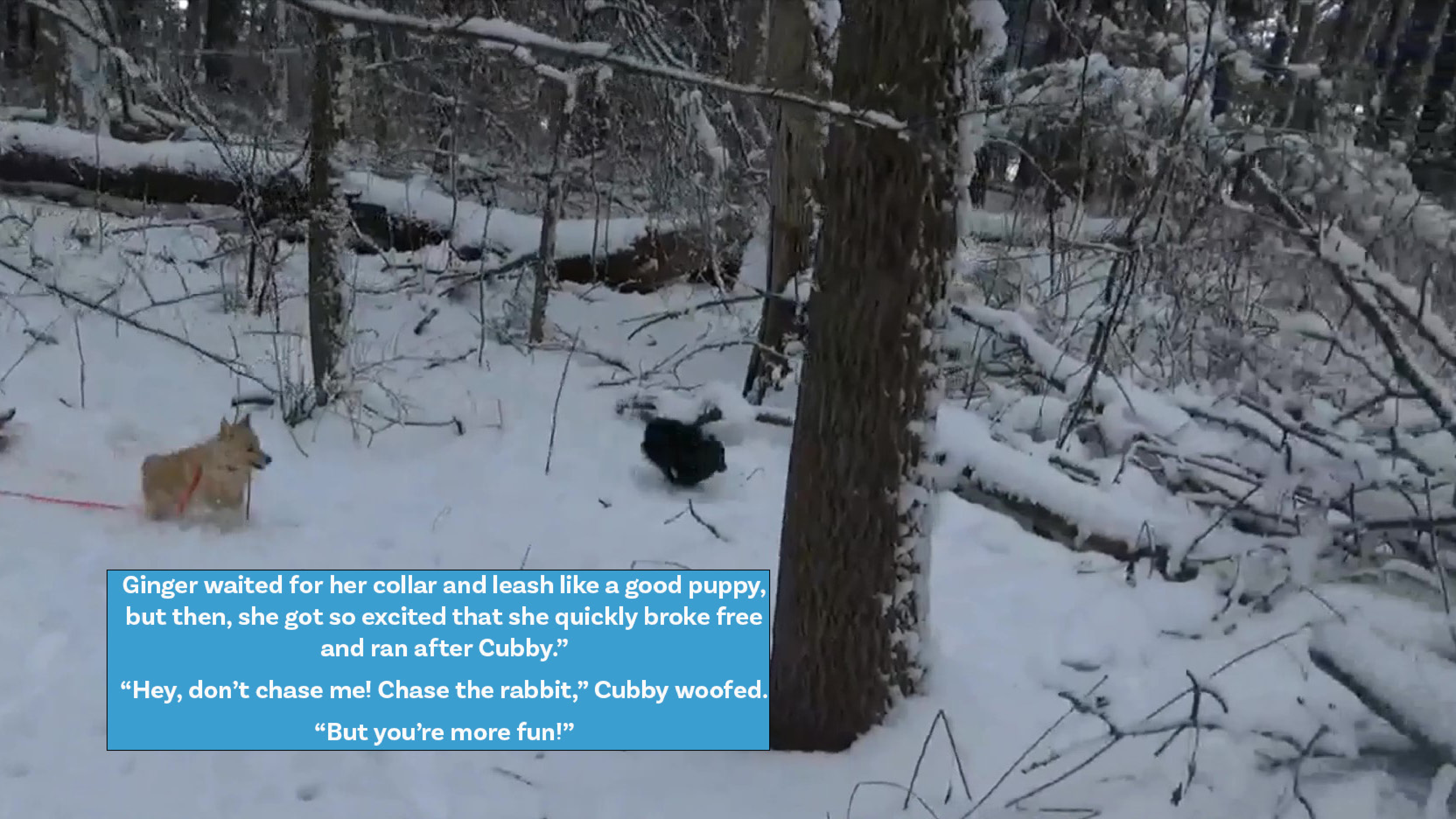
**“Yeah, or whipped
cream!” Ginger agreed.**

A black dog is running through a snowy forest. The ground is covered in a thick layer of snow, and the trees are bare and covered in snow. The dog is in the center-right of the frame, moving towards the left. A blue text box is overlaid on the left side of the image.

Cubby was so excited that she jumped out of the car without her leash or collar, which was fine with her. “Oh, Boy! Oh, Boy! Oh, Boy!”

**“Woof! Woof!”
Cubby barked at a
rabbit.
“Woof, I say!
Woof!”**





Ginger waited for her collar and leash like a good puppy, but then, she got so excited that she quickly broke free and ran after Cubby.”

“Hey, don’t chase me! Chase the rabbit,” Cubby woofed.

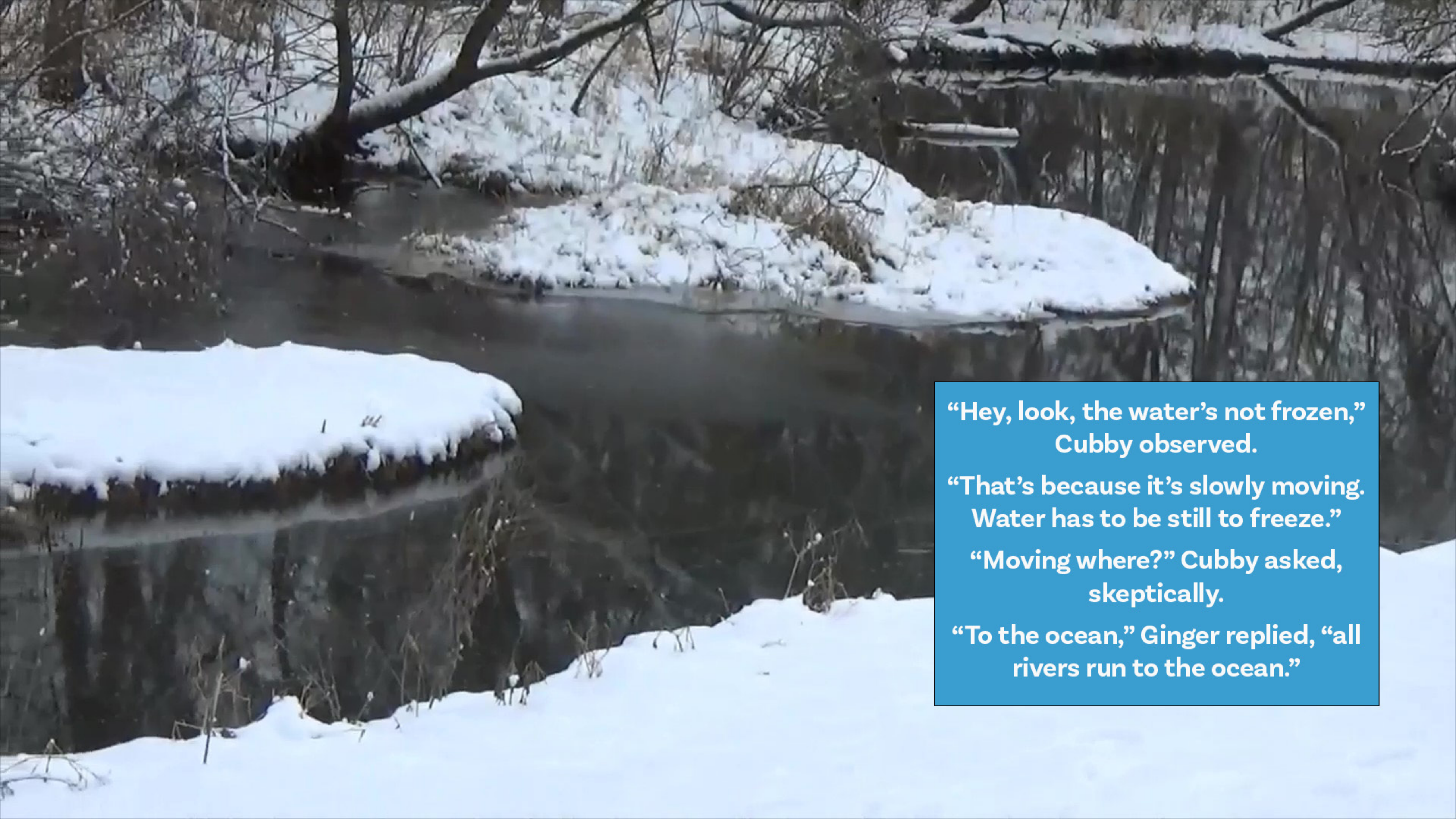
“But you’re more fun!”



After a while, Danielle caught up with them and put their collars and their sweaters on them. Then, they all walked down to the river together.

“Well, it was fun while it lasted,” Cubby whined.

“This is still fun,” Ginger replied.

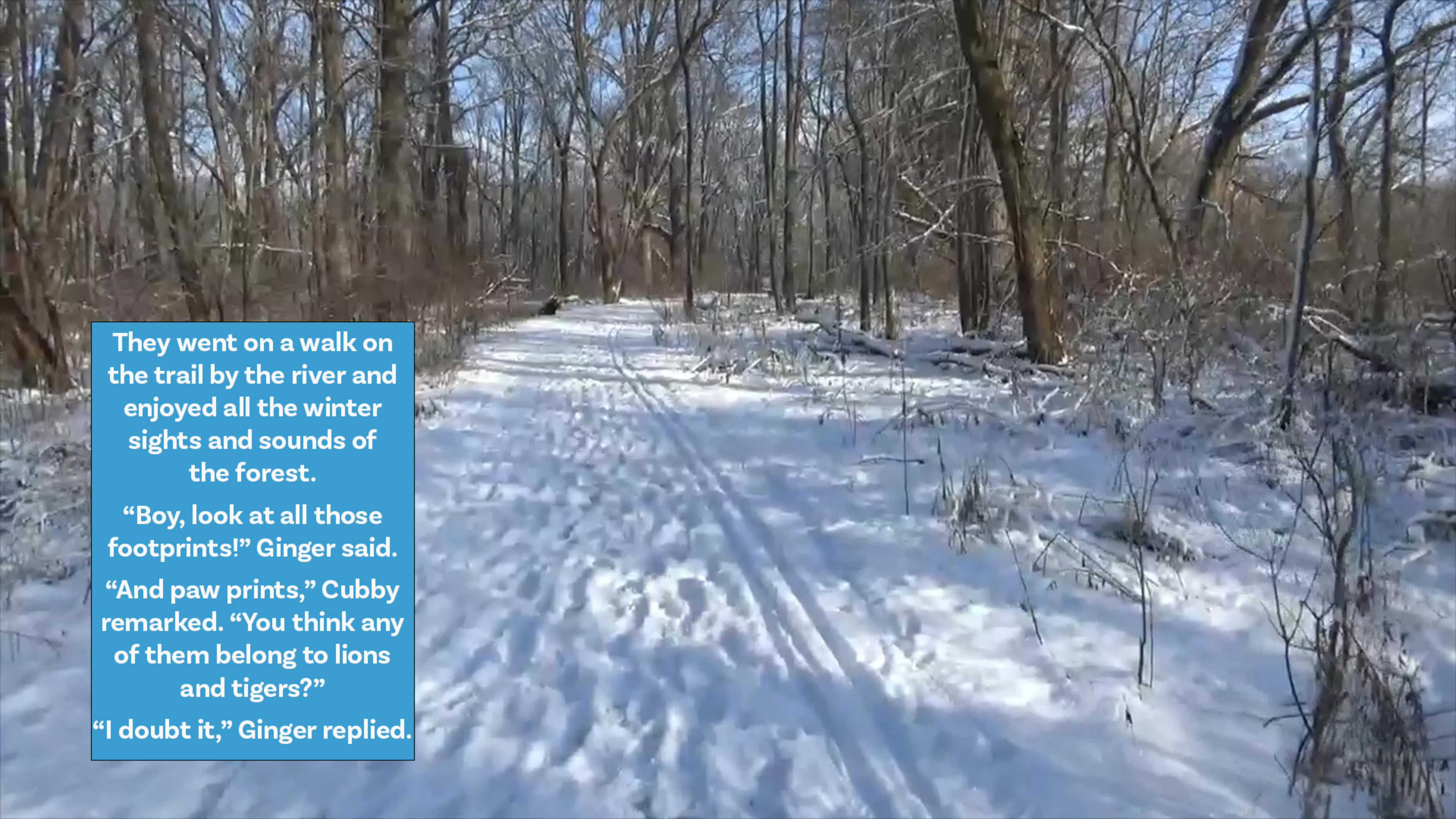


**“Hey, look, the water’s not frozen,”
Cubby observed.**

**“That’s because it’s slowly moving.
Water has to be still to freeze.”**

**“Moving where?” Cubby asked,
skeptically.**

**“To the ocean,” Ginger replied, “all
rivers run to the ocean.”**


A photograph of a snowy forest path. The path is covered in a layer of snow and has many footprints, suggesting a trail. The trees are bare and thin, and the ground is covered in snow. The scene is bright and clear.

They went on a walk on the trail by the river and enjoyed all the winter sights and sounds of the forest.

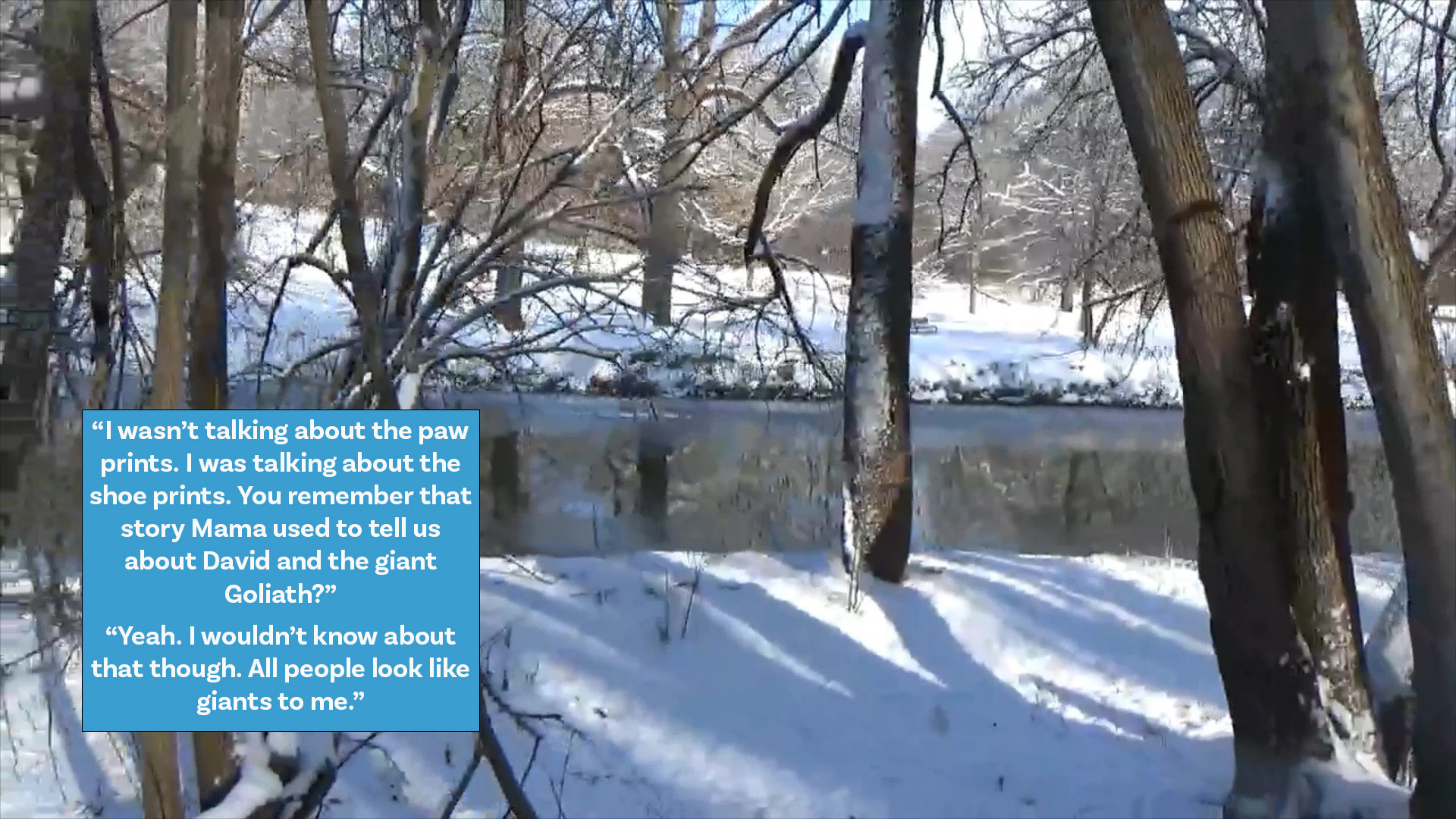
“Boy, look at all those footprints!” Ginger said.

“And paw prints,” Cubby remarked. “You think any of them belong to lions and tigers?”

“I doubt it,” Ginger replied.

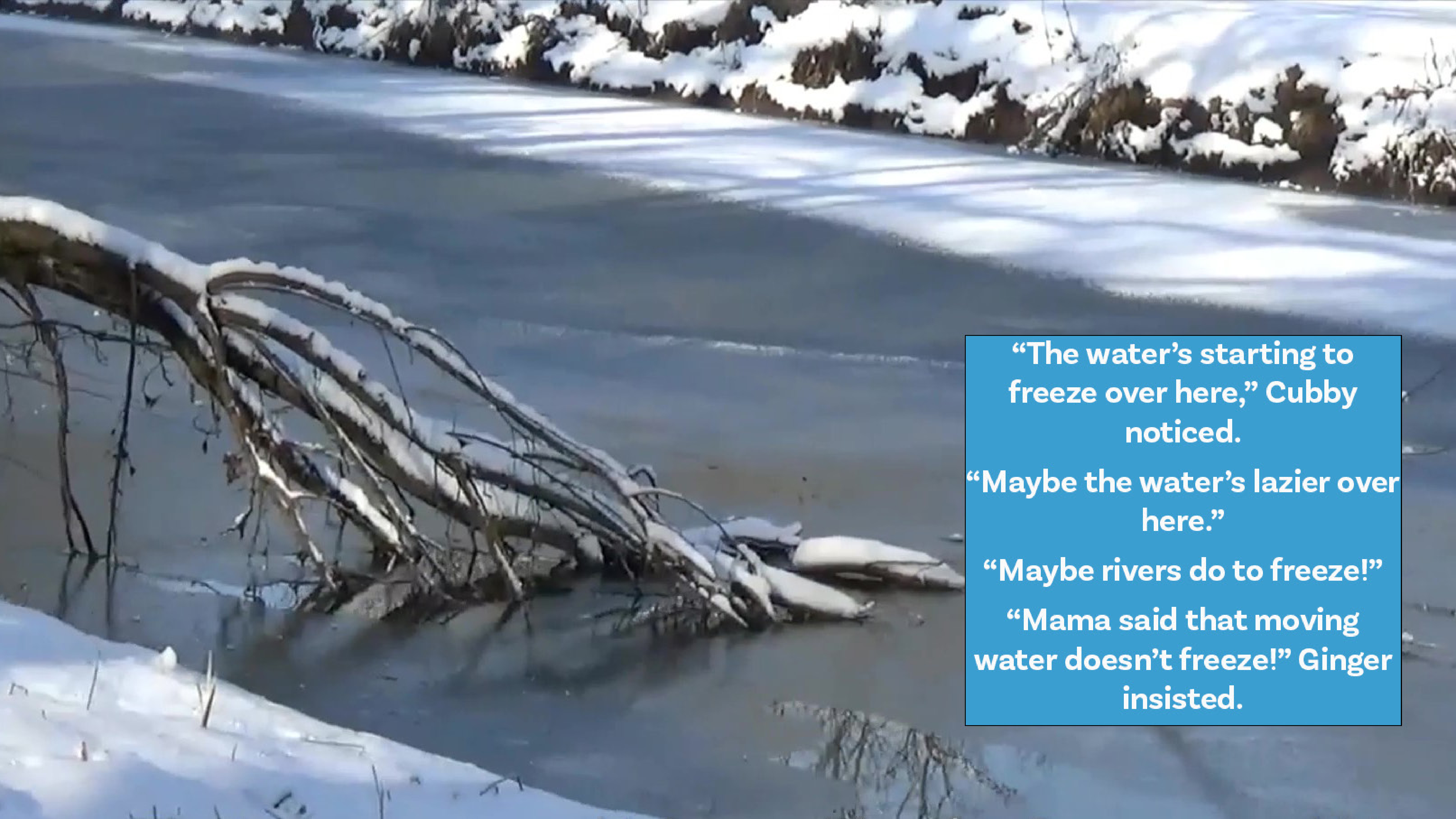
A high-angle shot of two dogs walking away from the camera on a snowy surface. The dog on the left is light brown and the dog on the right is black. Both are wearing red sweaters with white snowflake patterns and are on red leashes. The snow is covered in numerous paw prints, some of which are significantly larger than others, suggesting the presence of large animals. A blue text box is overlaid on the upper right portion of the image.

**“They sure are big!” Cubby continued.
“Maybe there are giants around here!”
“From the size of that paw print, I’d say
maybe you’re right, but they don’t call
them giants, anymore. I think they are
called, Great Danes.”**

A photograph of a winter forest. The ground is covered in a thick layer of snow. Several trees with bare branches are visible, some in the foreground and some in the background. The lighting suggests a bright day, with shadows cast on the snow. A blue text box is overlaid on the left side of the image.

“I wasn’t talking about the paw prints. I was talking about the shoe prints. You remember that story Mama used to tell us about David and the giant Goliath?”

“Yeah. I wouldn’t know about that though. All people look like giants to me.”

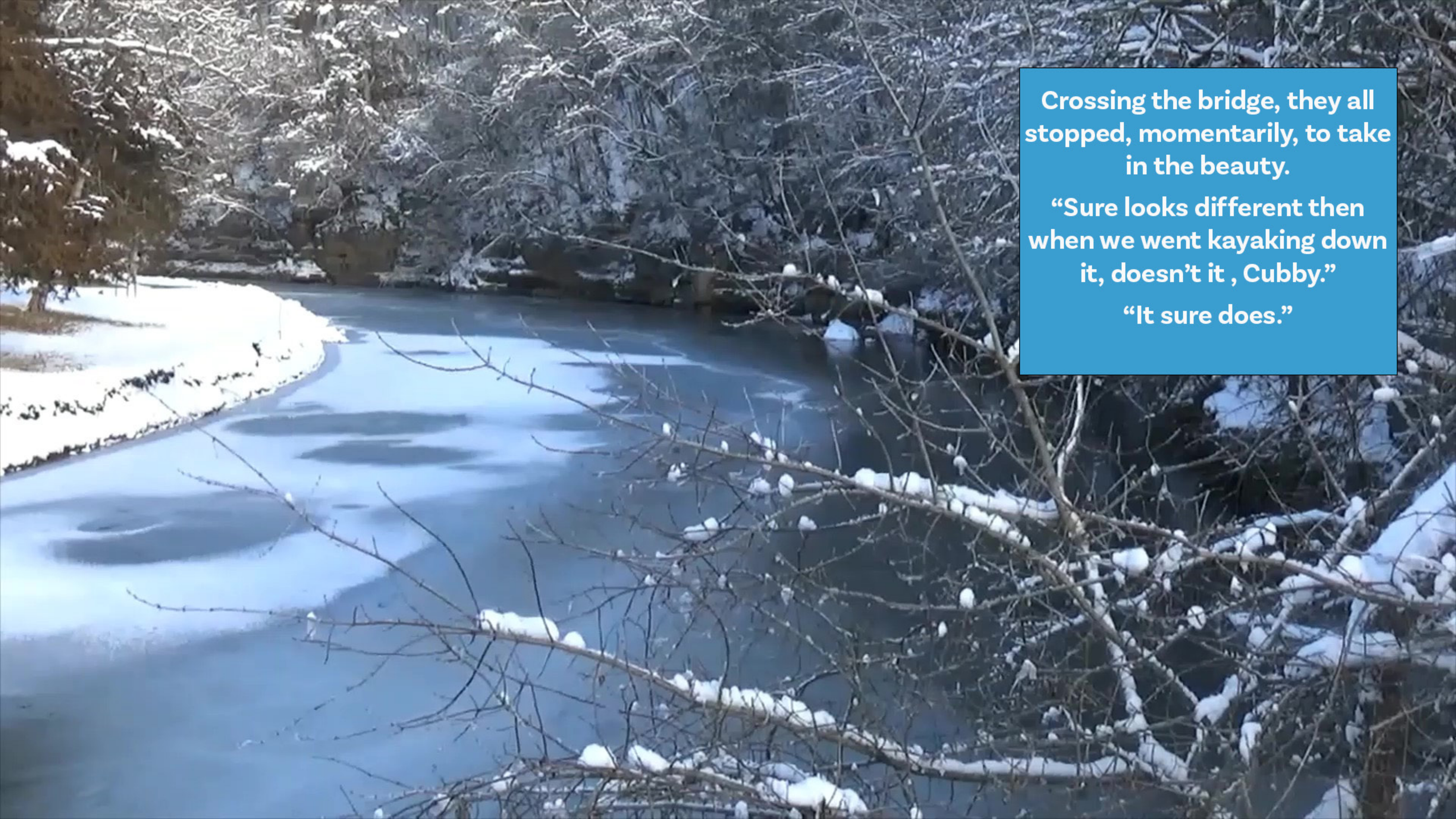


“The water’s starting to freeze over here,” Cubby noticed.

“Maybe the water’s lazier over here.”

“Maybe rivers do to freeze!”

“Mama said that moving water doesn’t freeze!” Ginger insisted.



Crossing the bridge, they all stopped, momentarily, to take in the beauty.

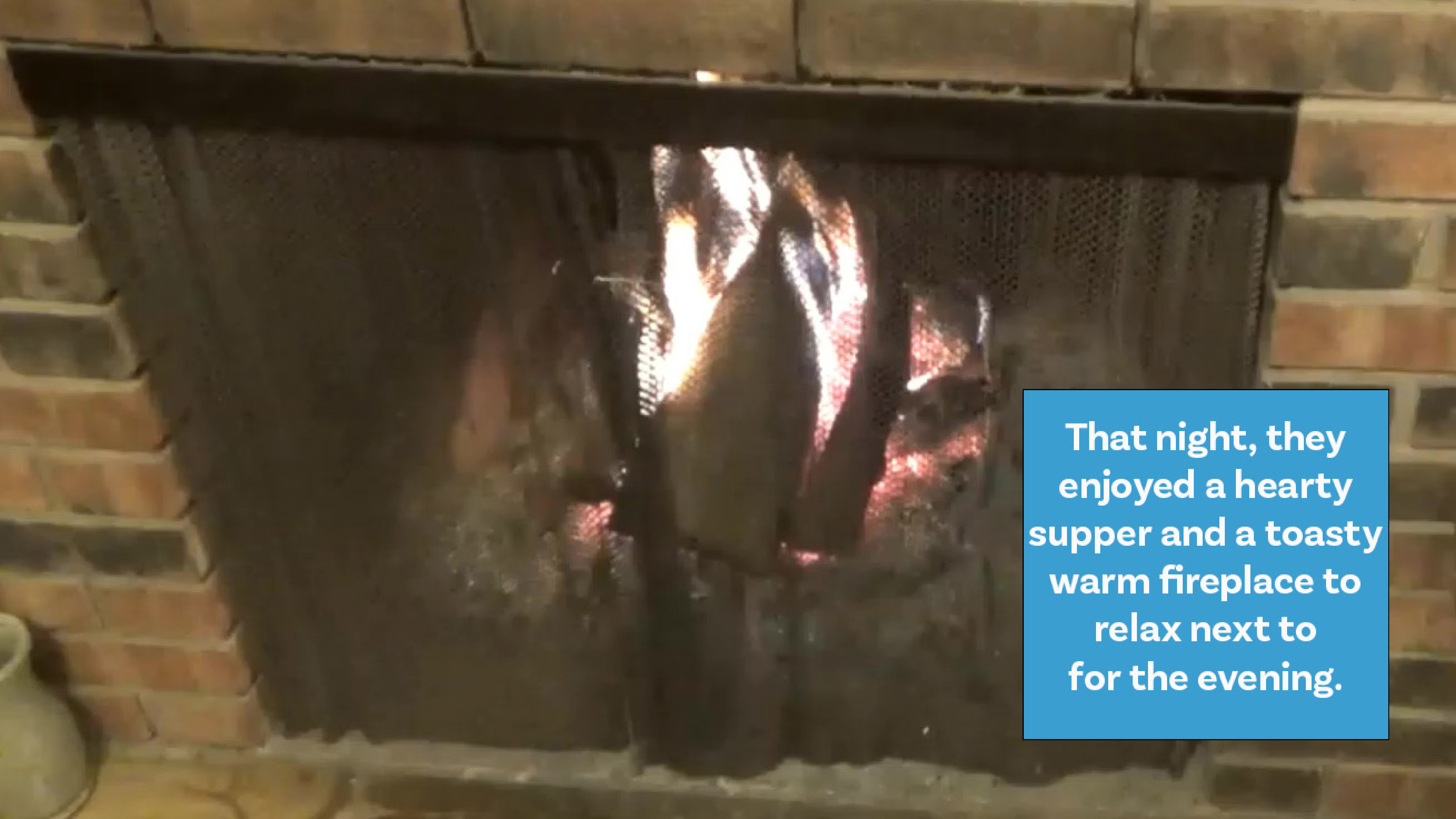
“Sure looks different then when we went kayaking down it, doesn’t it , Cubby.”

“It sure does.”

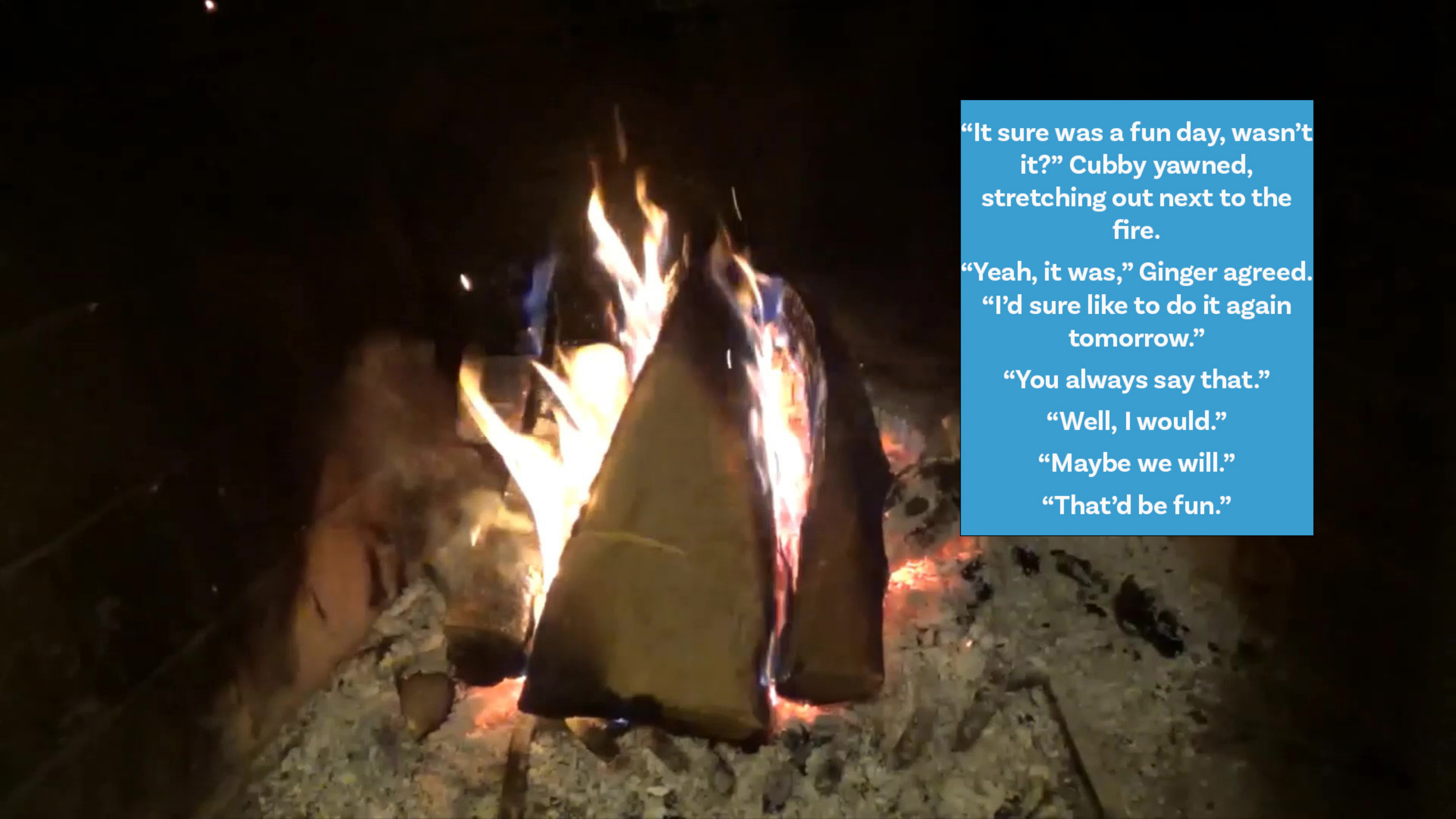


After a very enjoyable walk, they all went back to the car.

“The world sure is neat all covered in snow, isn’t it ,
Ginger.”



That night, they enjoyed a hearty supper and a toasty warm fireplace to relax next to for the evening.



“It sure was a fun day, wasn’t it?” Cubby yawned, stretching out next to the fire.

“Yeah, it was,” Ginger agreed. “I’d sure like to do it again tomorrow.”

“You always say that.”

“Well, I would.”

“Maybe we will.”

“That’d be fun.”

THE END!
THANKS FOR READING!
DON'T FOREGET TO CHECK
OUT MORE FROM
The Adventures of Ginger and Cubby!

