



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

## Flurry the Snowflake a fable

Once upon a time, in a kingdom where winter ruled most of the year, there lived a remarkable snowflake named Flurry. Flurry was unlike any other snowflake in the land. While all the other snowflakes were happy to follow the wind and drift down together in clusters, Flurry dared to dream.

Flurry yearned to discover the world beyond the clouds and the frost-covered trees. "I want to travel far and wide," Flurry told the other snowflakes, "and see places where no snowflake has ever been!"

The older snowflakes chuckled at Flurry's idea. "Snowflakes belong in the sky and on the ground," they chanted. "You're just a tiny speck, meant to join us and blanket the earth."

But Flurry didn't let their words lower his spirits. Instead, when the wind came, Flurry bid farewell to its snowflake friends and whispered, "I'll return, carrying stories of lands unseen."

As Flurry danced through the air, he was amazed at the wonders below—a sparkling river, a busy town, and the distant mountains shining in the sunlight. Each sight filled Flurry with joy.

However, the wind became wild, and Flurry found himself carried far away. Lost and alone, Flurry landed softly on a leafless tree in an unknown forest.

There, Flurry met a wise old owl named Hoot. "What brings a little snowflake like you to these parts?" asked the owl, blinking its wide eyes.

"I flew beyond the skies to see the world," Flurry replied. "But now I'm lost and don't know how to return home."

Hoot chuckled softly. "Ah, young one, sometimes the best adventures lead us to unexpected places. Embrace this moment and the friends you find."

Flurry became friends with woodland creatures—a rabbit, a squirrel, and a songbird. They taught Flurry about the forest's wonders and the magic of friendship.

As the days passed and winter drew to a close, Flurry felt a tug in his heart, a longing to return to the sky and join his fellow snowflakes. With a promise to come back to visit his new friends, Flurry said goodbye to the forest.





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Guided by the wind, Flurry soared back into the sky, carrying memories of its amazing journey. He rejoined the other snowflakes, eager to share tales of distant lands and the warmth of new friendships.

From that day on, whenever snow fell, Flurry's stories echoed within each delicate snowflake. And though Flurry was once a tiny speck, his adventures made him larger than life, a legend among snowflakes—a lesson that even the smallest among us can go on the grandest of adventures.

1. List some clues that let you know that this passage is a fable. \_\_\_\_\_

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2. List some examples of personification from this passage. \_\_\_\_\_

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3. Use a highlighter (or just circle with your pencil) the dialogue in this story.

4. Use a pencil to draw a box around the speech tags.

5. What problem did Flurry have in the passage? \_\_\_\_\_

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6. What lesson (moral) did Flurry and the other snowflakes learn in this passage? \_\_\_\_\_

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# Flurry the Snowflake a fable

Draw a picture of something Flurry saw or discovered on his adventure.

A large, empty rectangular box with a solid black border, intended for the student to draw a picture of something Flurry saw or discovered on his adventure.