

DAVID & LENA'S BEDTIME STORIES



David's Snowy Sled Adventure

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David stared at his brand-new sled, its bright red paint gleaming in the light of the living room. He couldn't wait to feel the cold wind on his face as he raced down a steep, snowy hill for the very first time.



Every morning, David peeked through the frost-covered window, hoping to see a white blanket on the ground. The grass was still green and the trees were bare, but he kept his sled ready by the door, waiting for the sky to change.



Finally, thick white flakes began to dance through the air, covering the world in a soft, quiet glow. David jumped for joy as the backyard transformed into a sparkling winter wonderland right before his eyes.



"Mom, may I go sledding?" David asked with wide, hopeful eyes and a giant smile. His mother looked outside at the beautiful snow, smiled warmly at his excitement, and gave him a gentle nod of approval.

DAVID'S WINTER ADVENTURE



David moved as fast as lightning, pulling on his fuzzy winter hat and snapping his warm gloves into place. He grabbed the pull-rope of his sled and scurried toward the front door, ready for his big adventure.



Just as he reached for the door handle, his mother began to laugh softly. "Aren't you forgetting something very important, David?" she asked, pointing down at his feet.



David looked down and realized he was still standing in his socks! He began a frantic search through the house, checking under the sofa and behind the hallway curtains for his missing winter boots.



FAMILY BOND

After checking every corner of the main floor, he hurried down to the basement and spotted them tucked away on a shelf. He quickly pulled the sturdy boots onto his feet and felt much more ready for the cold.

HAPPY FAMILY



Outside at last, David positioned his sled at the very top of the sparkling, white hill. He took a deep breath, pushed off against the snow with one hand, and felt the sled begin to glide smoothly over the fresh powder.



The world blurred by as David zoomed down the slope, his heart racing with pure happiness. His toes stayed perfectly warm and dry in his boots, making his first day of sledding a truly wonderful memory.