



THE
SCHOOLHOUSE
& BLIZZARD

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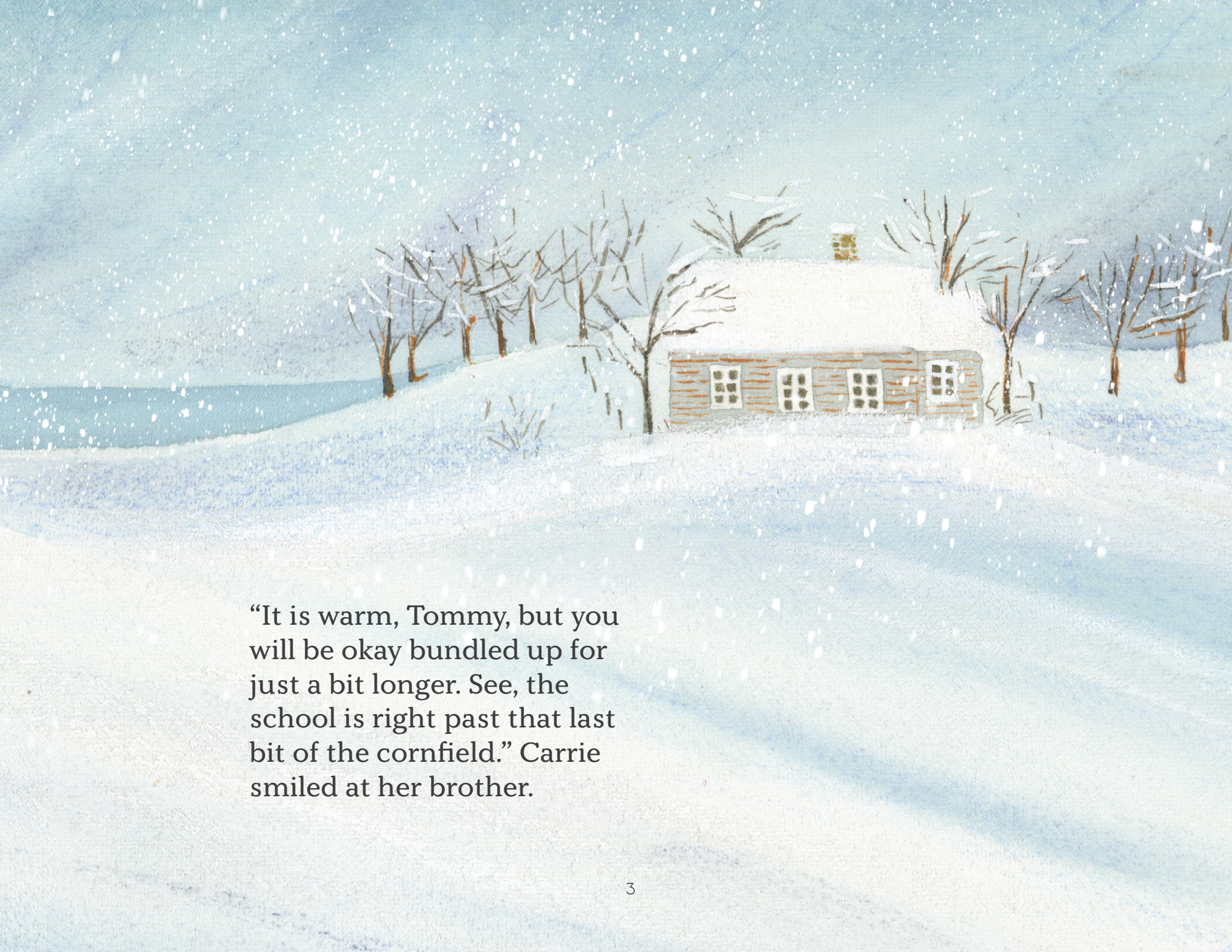


THE GOOD AND THE BEAUTIFUL LIBRARY



“Whew, it is warm, Carrie!” Little Tommy Carter wiped the sweat from his brow.

Tommy felt too warm, his coat buttoned up tight the way Mother insisted it needed to be outside in Nebraska in January, as he looked up at his big sister. Carrie was nine years older than Tommy, and she was always careful to make sure he made it to and from school safe and sound.



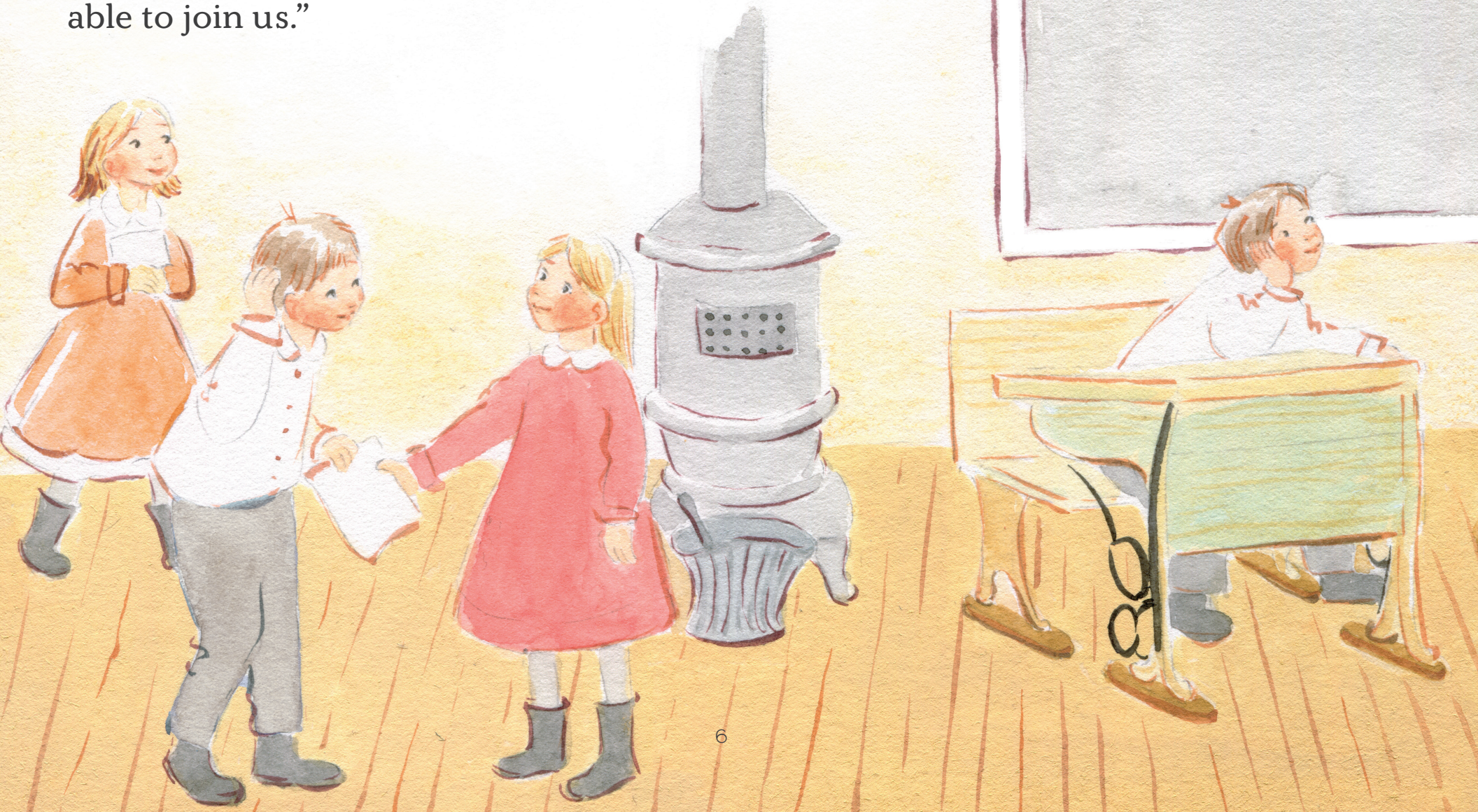
“It is warm, Tommy, but you will be okay bundled up for just a bit longer. See, the school is right past that last bit of the cornfield.” Carrie smiled at her brother.

Tommy was relieved to hear the welcoming sounds of children laughing and to see his schoolhouse. At just five years old, Tommy was the youngest child in attendance and always worked hard to keep up with the bigger kids. He loved to learn, and last week he was heartbroken when he had to miss school on account of an awful cold.





Sweating slightly under all of their layers, Carrie and Tommy entered the little one-room schoolhouse. There were fifteen children in their school, and once everyone had settled in, Miss Penny turned to them with a smile. "Let's start our day!" she exclaimed with happiness. "Welcome back, Tommy! We are glad you are well and able to join us."



Tommy felt a wave of love through his body. School was his favorite place to be in the whole wide world.

