

# YETIS

and how they discovered the cold



by Benjamin and Lucy Olive

# YETIS

and how they discovered the cold

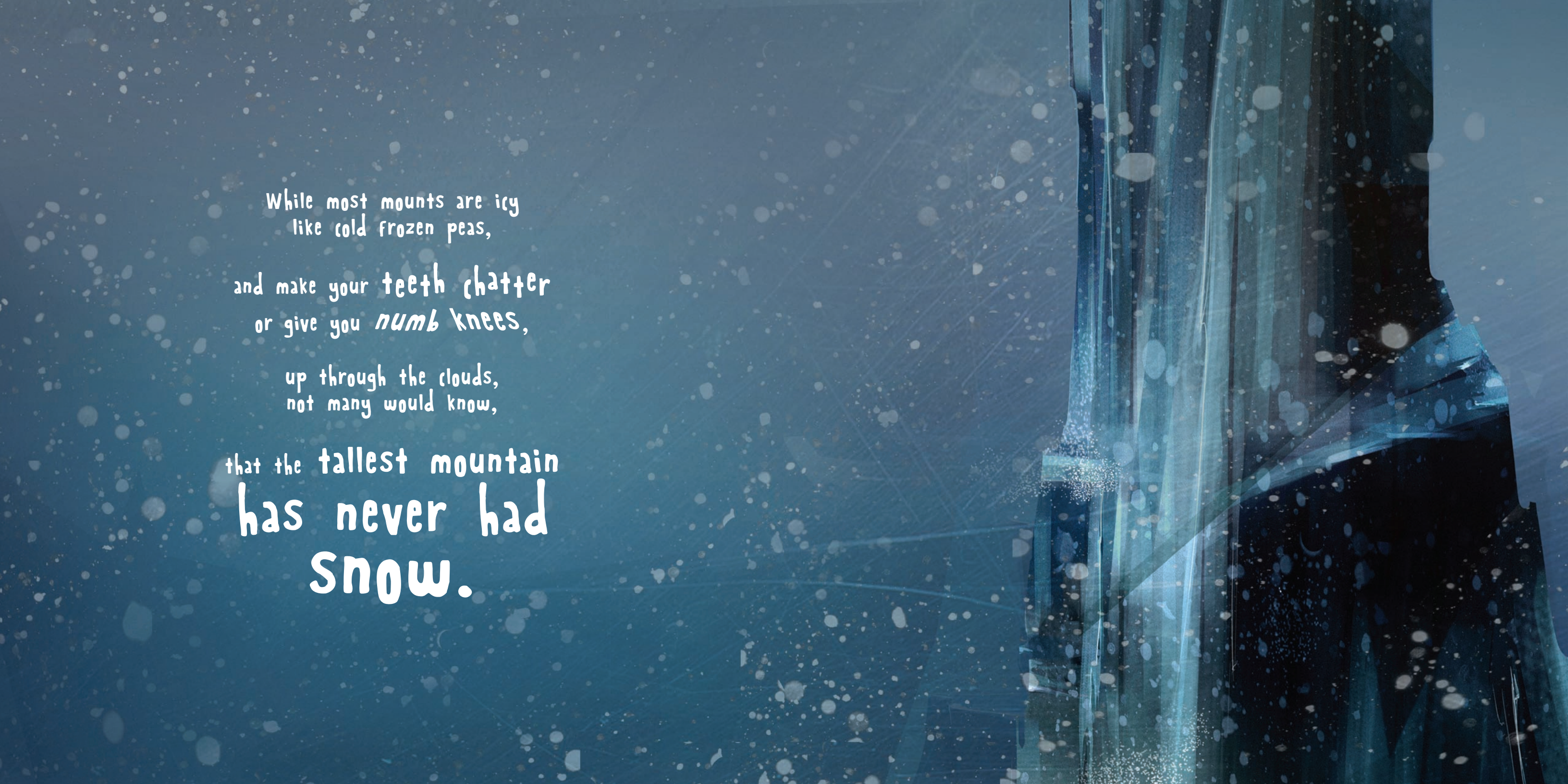
by Benjamin and Lucy Olive





If you climbed the tallest mountain around,  
if you parked your bag for a trip up that mound,  
you would not need a jacket, not even a scarf.  
What about mittens?  
Don't make me laugh!





While most mounts are icy  
like cold frozen peas,  
and make your teeth chatter  
or give you *numb* knees,  
up through the clouds,  
not many would know,  
that the tallest mountain  
has never had  
snow.





No ice,  
no frost-bite,  
no snow to  
be seen!

It's the opposite here,  
if you know what I mean.

For the mount is so close to  
the sun in the sky,  
that the peak is a desert  
- so hot and so dry.

It's too hot for you  
or me to live there.

The **YETI** clan did,  
but they lived in despair...

...for above the clouds it never snowed or rained,  
and the hot made them tired and terribly drained.

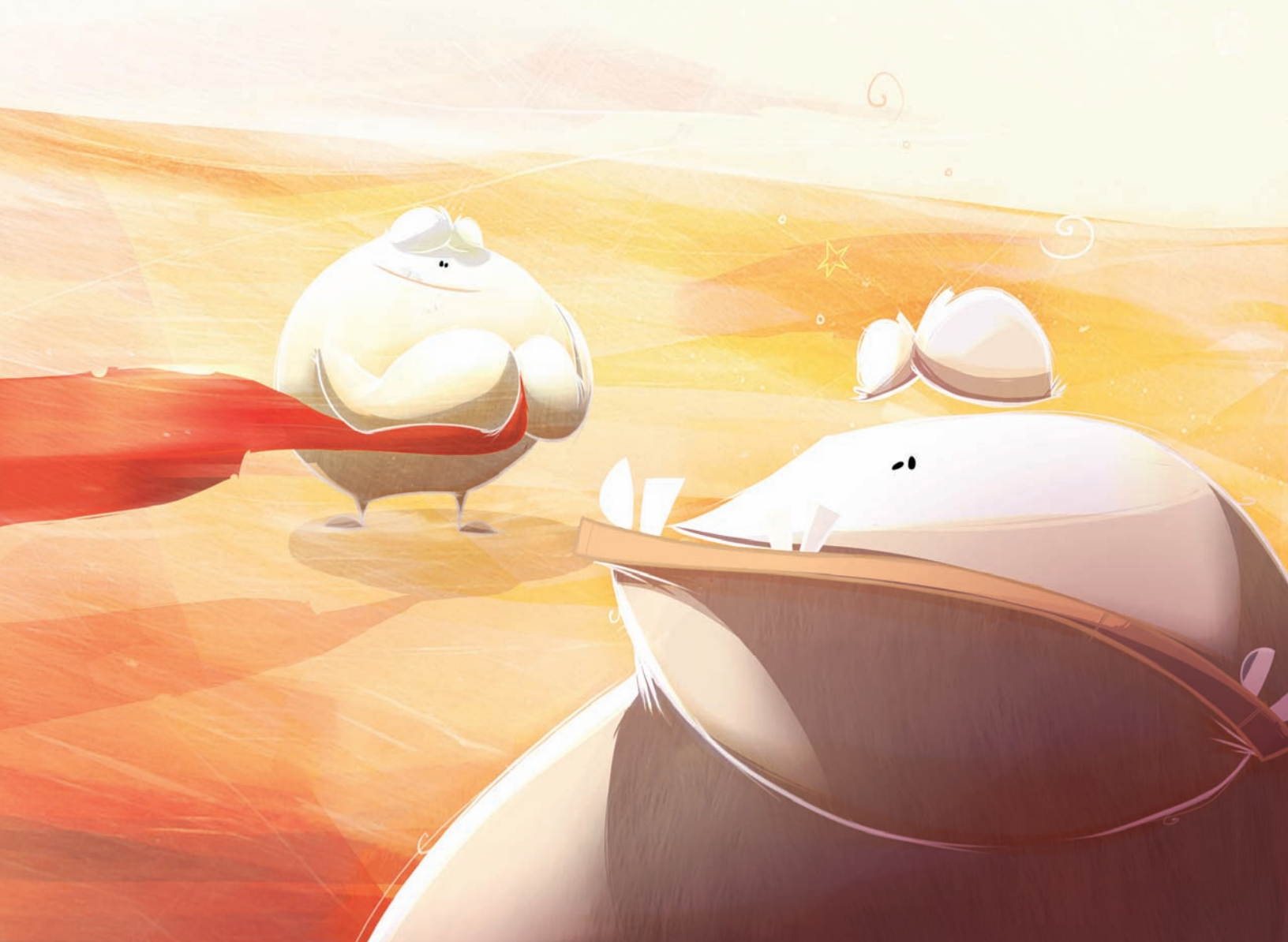


The littlest yeti, so brave and so bold,  
tried his **bestest** to make the hot yetis cold.





He'd *fan* his RED SCARF on them for a while,  
as cooling his friends down gave him a smile.





# Quick!

Little yeti! Look over there!



The sun is too hot,  
and that yeti needs your care!



But the wind was almost as strong as the sun.  
It played tug o'war with the scarf,  
and it  
won.





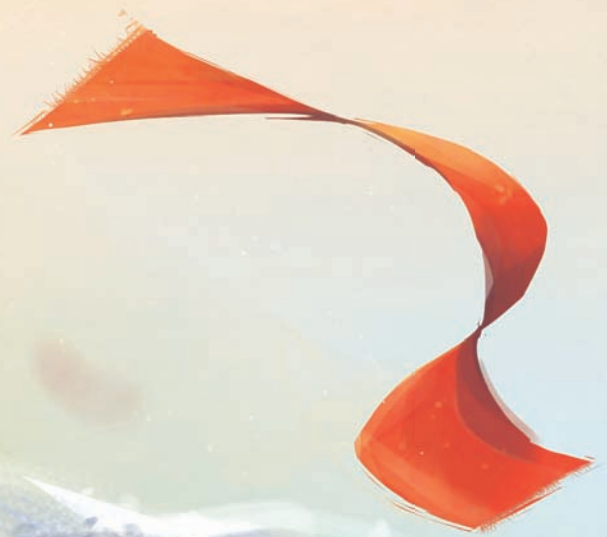
*The wind dragged that scarf to the edge of the land,  
and over the edge, for the Yetis, was banned.*

For they thought there were  
**gigantic monsters** below.  
It was somewhere, they thought,  
you'd be **CRAZY** to go.




Watch out little yeti  
they yelled, don't go down!

There's a monster down there  
with a hundred eye frown!







He's got pointy white teeth  
and an almighty roar -  
don't go little yeti,  
you'll get **EATEN** for sure!







little yeti cowered and covered his eyes,  
thinking about all his untold goodbyes.



But as little yeti waited to become monster meal,  
He peeked out... Wait... is that monster... **real?**



The roar was just wind rustling  
through the bare trees,

The teeth were just icicles  
sticking out in threes.

And those eyes? The yeti  
was excited to know,

those big scary eyes were  
just white balls of **SNOW!**





# SNOW!

yelled the yeti, and he  
realised with glee,  
that he had been standing in it  
up to his knee.



So back up he bounded,  
where the others still stood,  
he said there's no monster,  
there's nothing  
but GOOD!





Come see!



Follow me! He yelled as he ran,  
ushering the others off the burning hot sand.





It was cold, and cool,  
and so soft and so white!

The yeti's could hardly  
contain their delight.





They decided to stay for  
as long as they could,  
And thanks to the littlest yeti,  
they would!





