This is the season When mornings are dark, And birds do not sing In the forests and park. This is the season When children ski And Father Frost brings The New Year Tree!



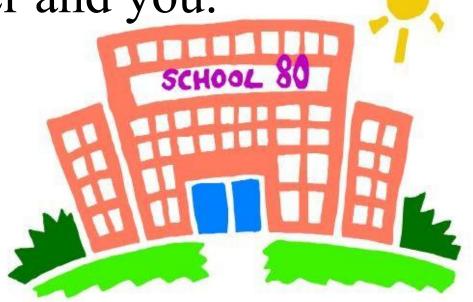
Clean, but not water, White, but not snow, Sweet, but not ice-cream, What is it?



Many things to learn
Many things to do
It is the place

I come to every day

To meet my teacher and you.

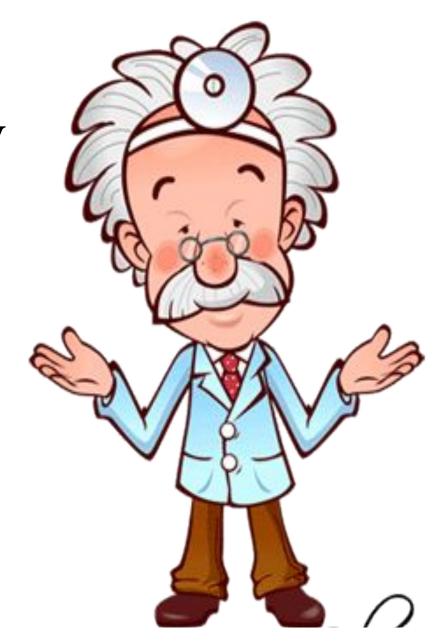


It can tell you every day

Time to sleep and time to play.



An apple a day keeps him away



When it is dark He likes to bark.

