

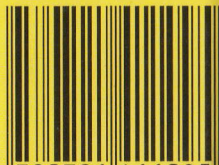


James builds a snowman which,  
for one magical night, comes alive!  
A very simple storyline illustrated with stills  
from the film of Raymond Briggs'  
**The Snowman.**

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RAYMOND BRIGGS'

Ladybird 

# The Snowman™

The Snowman





*Raymond Briggs' classic children's book, The Snowman, became the inspiration for the film of the same name. In this book, a simple storyline accompanies some of the most memorable scenes from the film.*

*Follow the story of a little boy called James, who builds a snowman. That night, his snowman comes alive and takes James on a magical journey through the air, across the world to an unforgettable party.*

**Acknowledgment:**

The film *The Snowman* is produced by John Coates and directed by Dianne Jackson.

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Printed in England

Raymond Briggs'

# The Snowman™



Ladybird Books

## The Snowman



It was morning and as soon as he opened his eyes and saw the bright, white light coming through the window,



James knew it would be a magical day...



It was **SNOWING!**

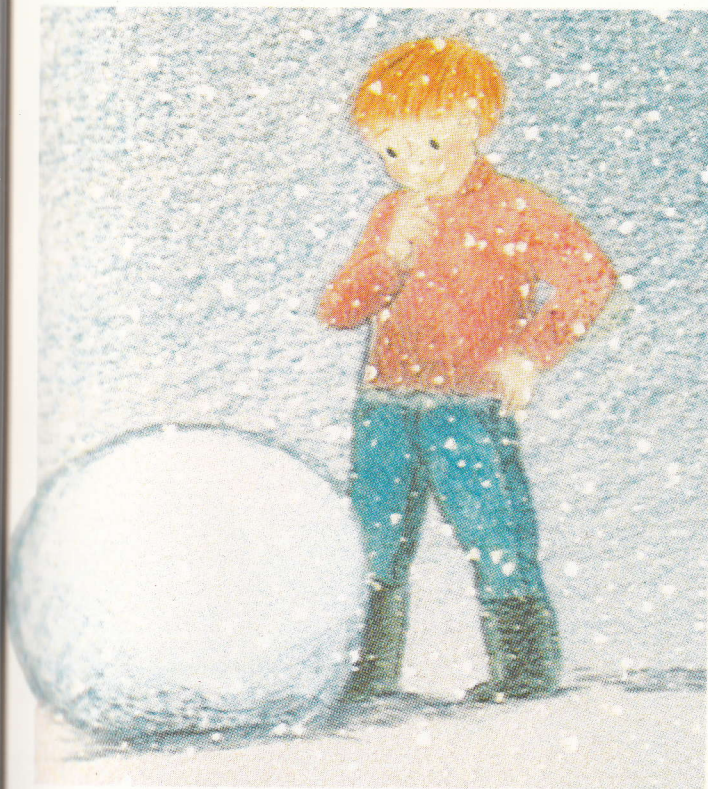


He'd never dressed so quickly. Hardly time for breakfast!

At last he was outside making giant footprints in the snow and throwing snowballs.



He began to roll a huge snowball and suddenly had an idea. The *best* thing to do would be to make a...  
**SNOWMAN.**



A big , big body.



A quick lunch – no time to stop!



A big round head.



Coal eyes,  
a tangerine  
nose, a hat  
and scarf  
and last  
of all...

James  
drew a  
mouth  
with his  
finger.

His  
snowman  
was  
finished.

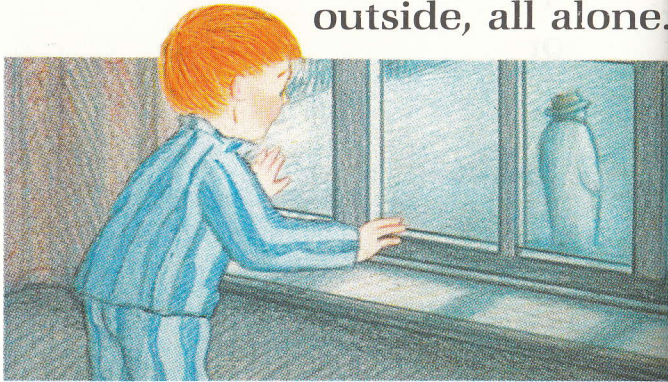


His snowman  
was *smiling!*

Soon it was time for bed...

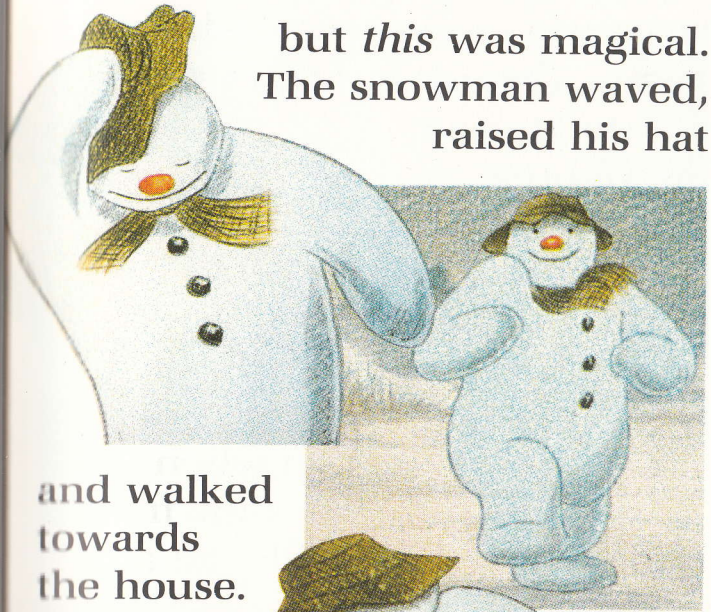


but it's hard to sleep when you're thinking of a snowman outside, all alone.



James got up and went out into the night. The day had been special...

but *this* was magical. The snowman waved, raised his hat

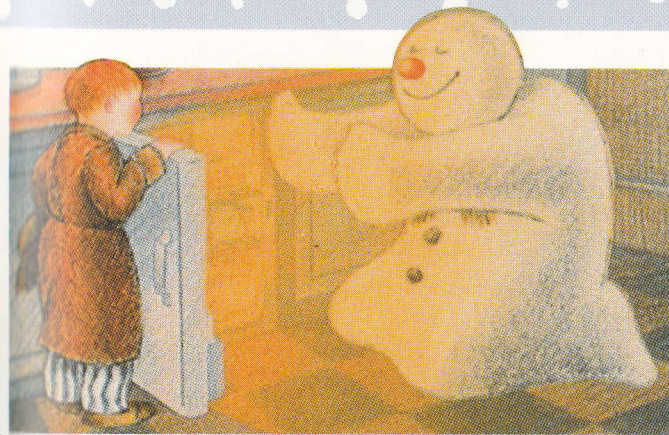
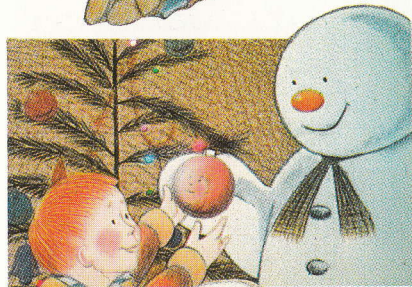


and walked towards the house.



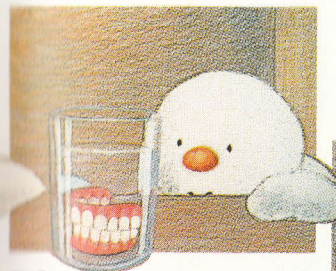
James took the snowman's hand and they went indoors.

Ordinary snowmen *never* go inside a house but *this* snowman wanted to see everything.

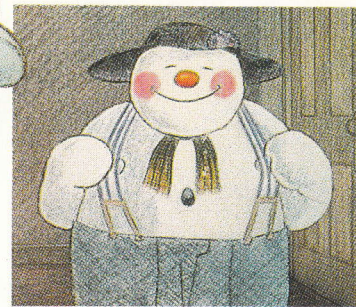


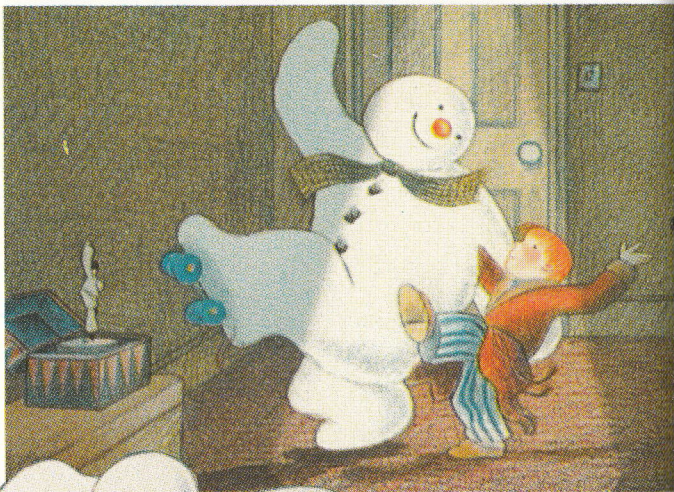
The 'fridge was best – it was cold, just how snowmen like it!

Upstairs, Mum and Dad were fast asleep.



The snowman tried everything – including Mum's perfume, which nearly made him... sneeze!





The snowman  
danced to a  
music  
box

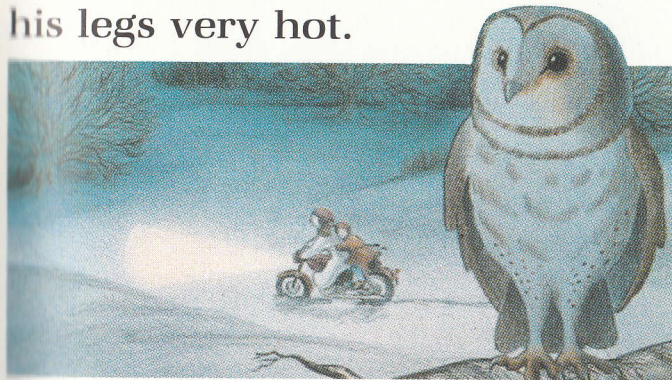


and played  
with James's  
toys.

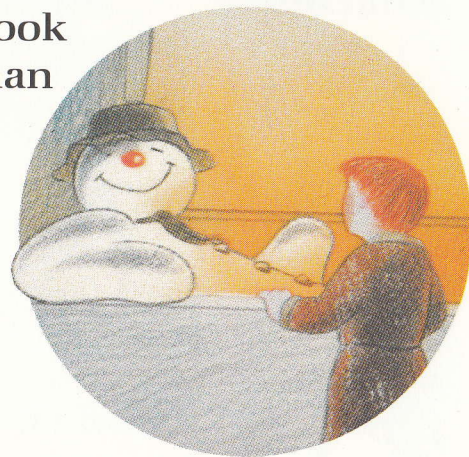
Mum and Dad didn't wake up.

Back outside they rode through  
the fields and forests on Dad's  
motorbike...

But the snowman needed to be  
cold and the motorbike made  
his legs very hot.



So James took  
the snowman  
to the big  
freezer  
and soon  
...the  
snowman's  
legs were  
mended.

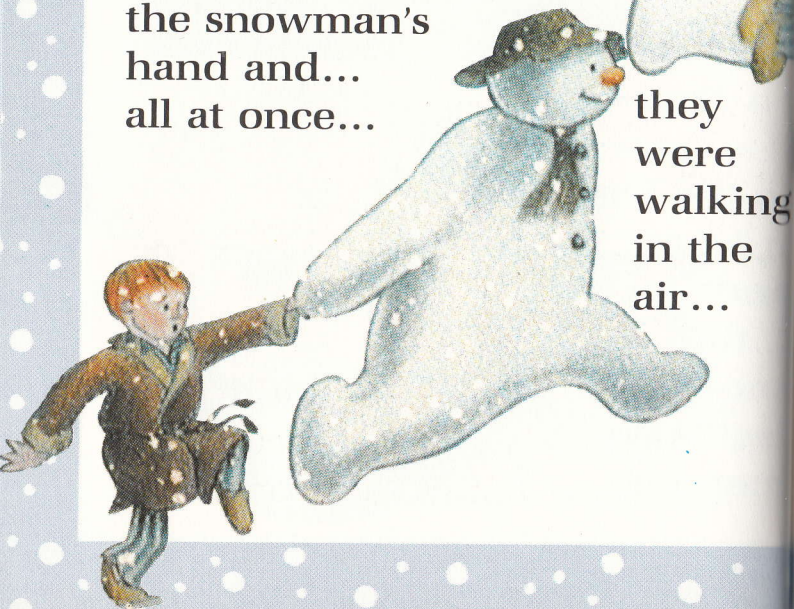




Then suddenly  
the snowman  
stopped smiling  
and listened.

What could  
he hear? Was he  
remembering  
something?

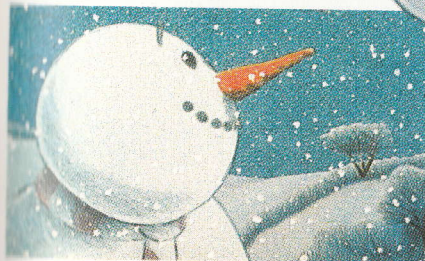
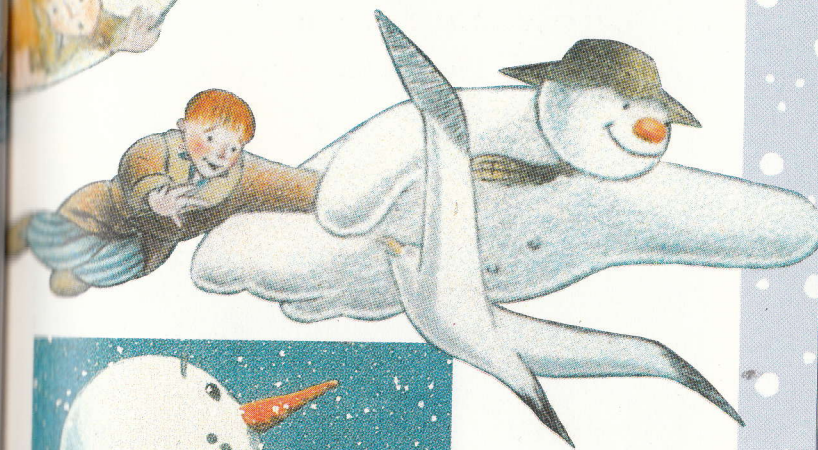
Then he began to run across  
the snow. James ran  
with him. He caught  
the snowman's  
hand and...  
all at once...



they  
were  
walking  
in the  
air...



looking far below...  
holding very tight...



and flying  
across the  
world.



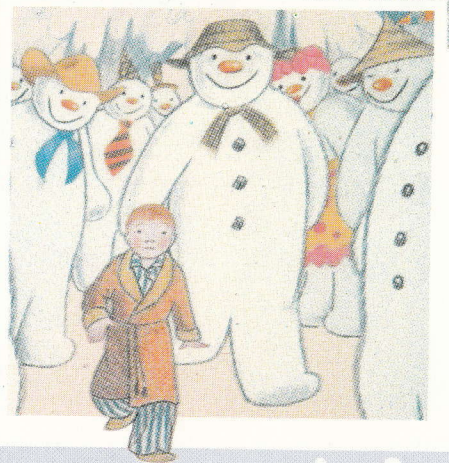
When at last they landed, the snowman led James through dark, dark woods...



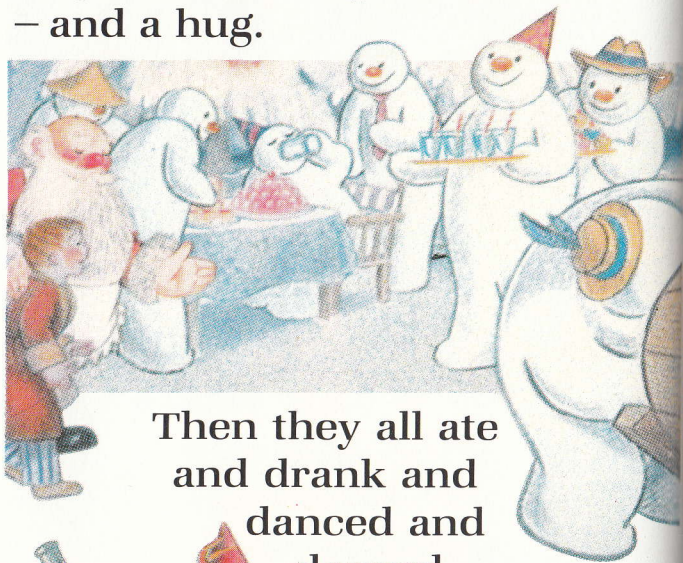
until they came upon the most amazing sight that James could ever have imagined.



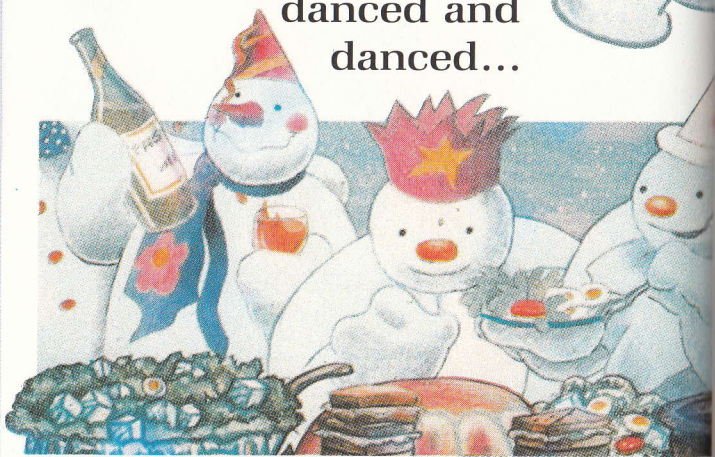
All the snowmen and snow-women in the world had come for a party!



And there was Father Christmas!  
He gave James a present  
– and a hug.



Then they all ate  
and drank and  
danced and  
danced...



and danced...



until it was time to go home.

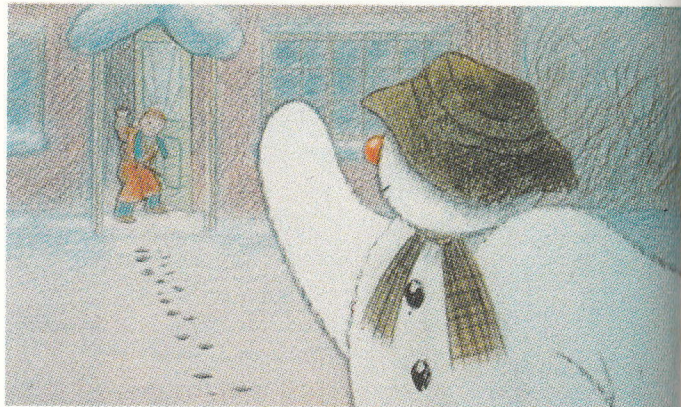
They  
flew  
back the  
same way they  
had come...



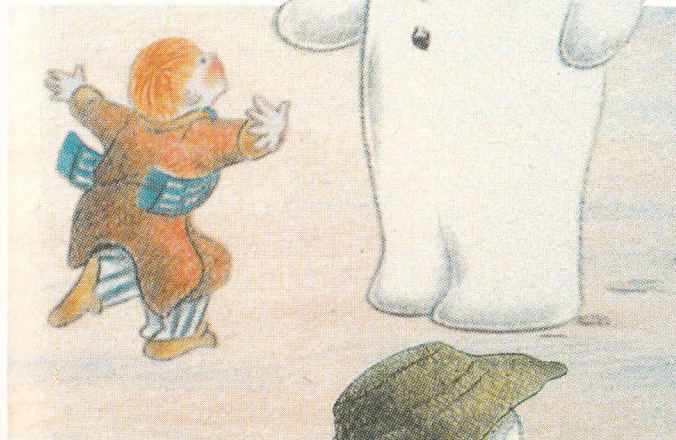
and soon they landed safely in  
James's garden.



The snowman stood where  
James had first made him



but then  
James ran back,  
gave him  
one last hug...



and  
whispered  
'Thank  
you'.



Next morning the sun was shining. James leapt out of bed – rushed down the stairs and out through the door to see his very special snowman.



He couldn't believe his eyes as he walked towards a heap of melted snow, and a hat, a scarf, a tangerine and some pieces of coal.

Had he been dreaming?

James felt in his dressing gown pocket and pulled out a snowman scarf – his present, given to him by Father Christmas, far away on one magical night.

