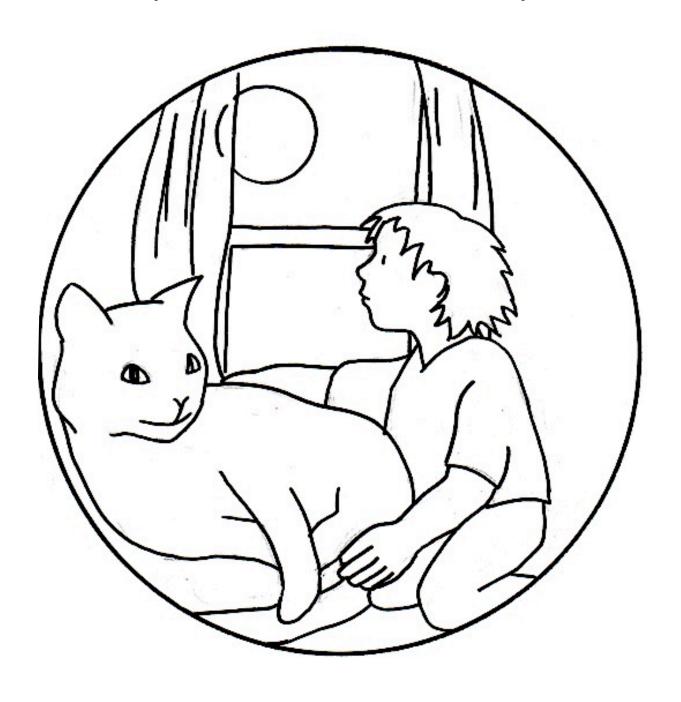
The SnowCat

By Dmitri Matheny



Official Coloring Book

On a chilly winter afternoon in the city, Sam leaves home to search for her best friend.

"SnowCat!" she calls.

But she is answered only by the gentle sound of the wind and the rhythmic clatter of the train.



Sam is not sure where to look, but she doesn't give up hope.

Finally, she finds a clue.

"Cat tracks!

I must be on the right path," Sam thinks.

"If SnowCat's tracks are here, SnowCat can't be far!"



More determined than ever, Sam follows the footprints up a big hill to a tall cactus.

"I see him!" Sam cheers, spying SnowCat in the distance.



Sam tries to catch SnowCat, but he's much too fast.

Then she has an idea.

Sam decides to be patient, and sit very still until SnowCat comes to her.

"Gotcha!" Sam exclaims.



After the long journey and a game of chase, Sam and SnowCat snuggle quietly together until she is calm and he is purring happily.

"Hush now, SnowCat," whispers Sam.



Awakening, Sam tells SnowCat "It's time to go home!" and they board the big ferryboat together.

Sam and SnowCat watch the ripples and waves, as the big boat - slow and steady - crosses the lake.



Sam is home.

Looking back at the city, she plays a simple melody on her horn.

Night is falling, and the day's adventure seems like a dream.



In the peaceful silence between the notes,
Sam watches the rising moon, one bright pearl high in the sky.



Sam smiles as she remembers her adventure of looking for SnowCat in the big city.

"I have everything I need right here," she realizes.



Happy and grateful Sam hears the voices of her friends playing outside.

"We want to dance, but we need music!" they say.

"Let me help," says Sam, as she plays a happy tune on her horn.



The End

Original story, songs, music and lyrics by Dmitri Matheny

Illustrations by Carol Aust

Art direction by Ballyard Design

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www. Dmitri Matheny. com