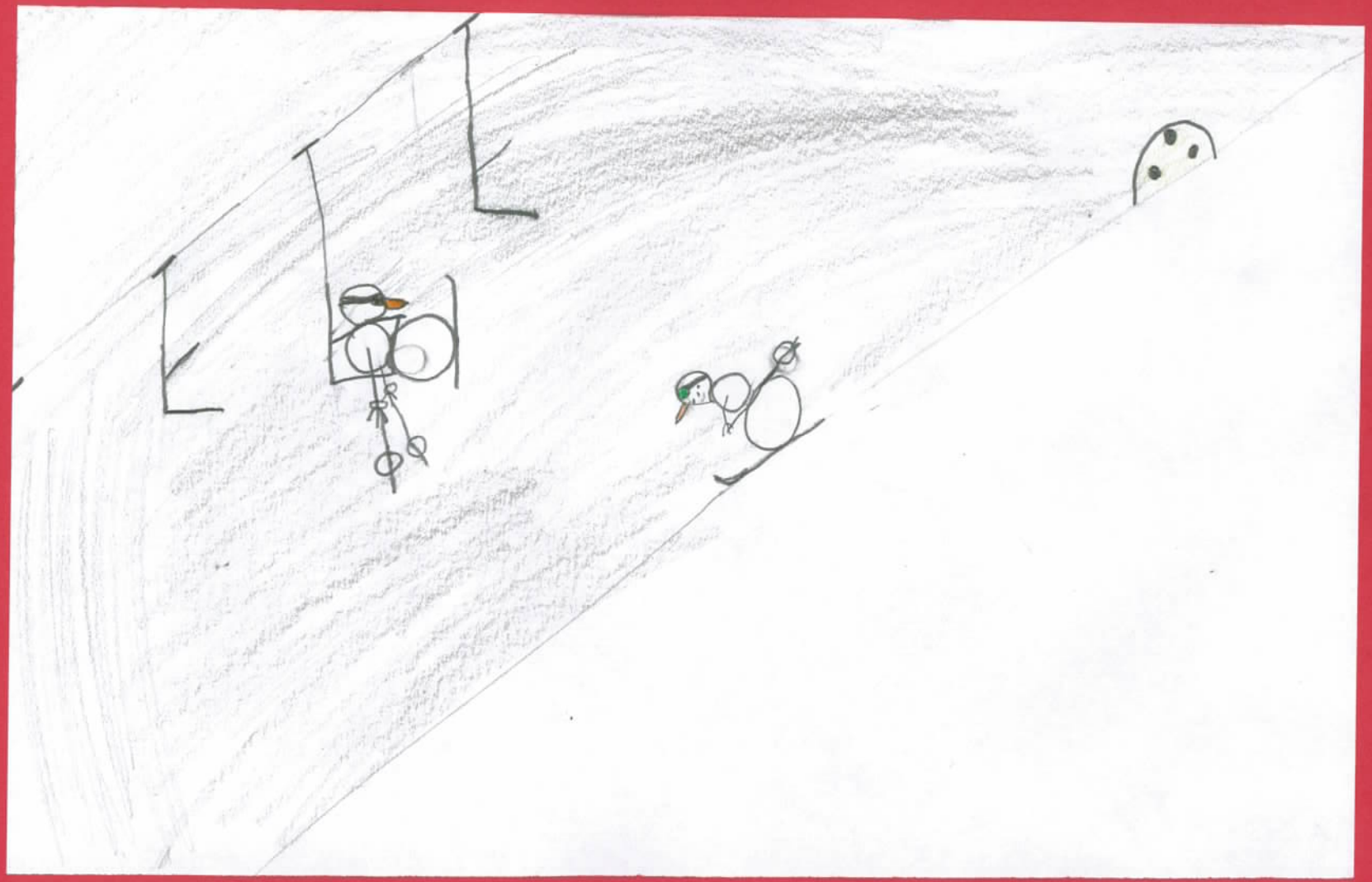
Snowmen at Night



The kids built me here in the lodge area at Cannon Mountain. Even snowmen get cold out here being stuck to the ground.

The moon is high, and the adventure begins

Uh! Uh! So close, there.

I have freed myself from the icy ground.

Slip, slip, slide. I glide to the rental shop to "rent" a pair of my favorite brand of skies. SNOWBLASTERS!

FREEZE, I freeze as if I was built here when the rental shopkeeper walks out the frozen door.

Everything is safe. I get the perfect skis and shoot out the door to the ski lift.

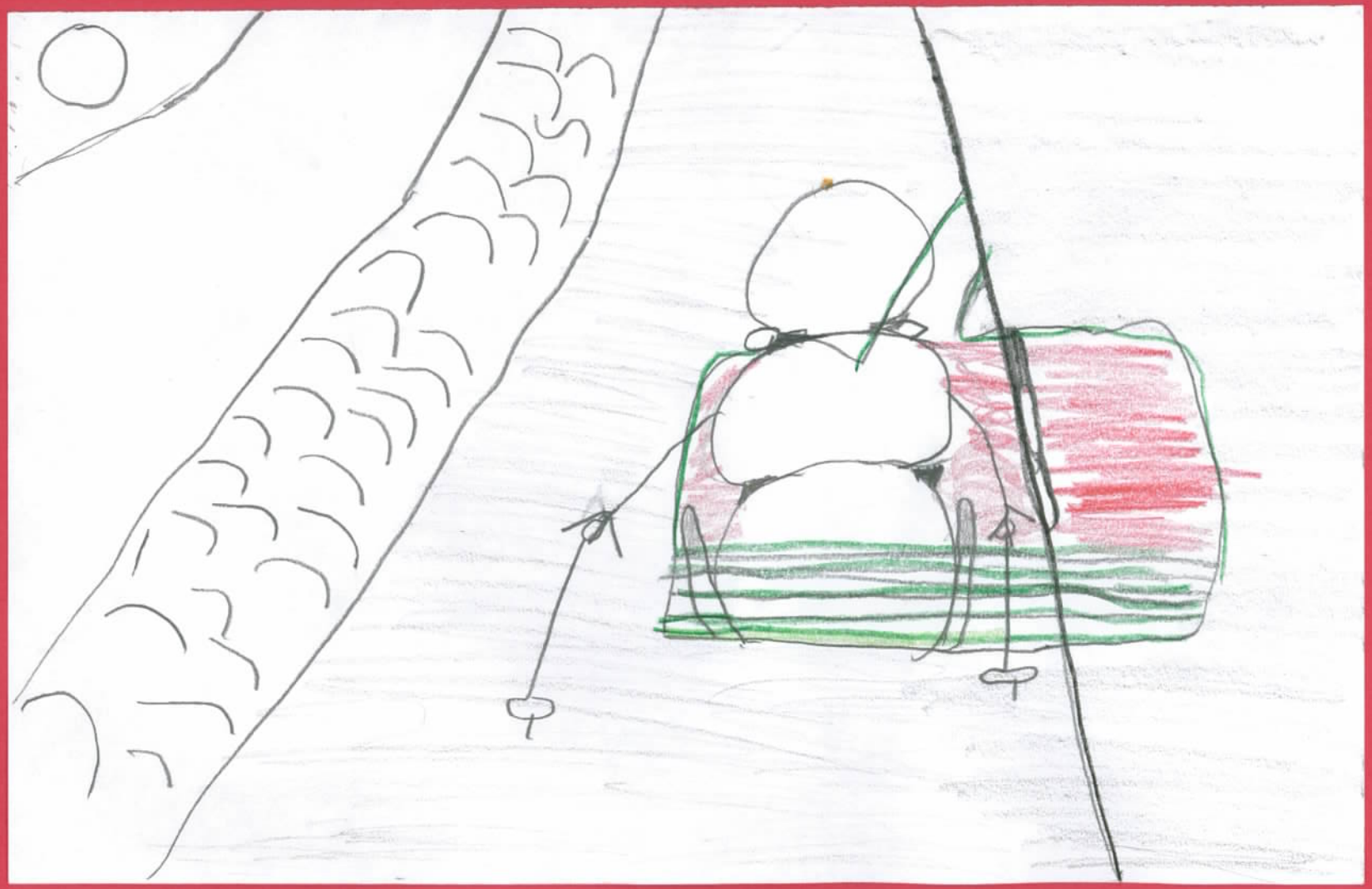
Click, click, click, the chairlift drops me off at the top of my two favorite trails;

Snowball and Glade

Swish, swish, I rooster tail the air as I race against the frosty wind.

Ccchh. I made it to the bottom alive. A cloud of white fills the air. I am ready for another run.

Click, click, cchh, cchh, the chairlift drops me off at the top.



Fwapoo, fwapoo, I bounce off the sides of moguls. Here comes a big one!

I bash into the mogul. Wooo, what just happened?

Smack! Ricochet off a tree, down the mountain in many pieces.

Bounce, bounce, I bounce back together to ski some more.

The wind blows hard on Garry's. An orange speck floats in the air. I look down my nose is gone.

At the bottom again, frozen the core, I sneak inside to get some nachos and a latte.

Oh no- I'm warming up to fast! Back outside in the cold and I wait for the sunrise to rise

Now nobody knows what we do at night!!!!!!!