

## Chapter Two

### Warmer

Cole stepped outside and squinted his eyes against the glare of the morning sun.

He pulled his scarf around his neck and set off in the direction of *Big Bob's* burger van for a proper breakfast.

He listened for the crisp *crunch* sound of the snow beneath his boots.

Except, there was no crisp *crunch* sound today. It was more of a '**SPLISH, SPLASH, SPLOSH**' sound.

Cole looked around. Everything was different.

The mounds of snow had almost all disappeared.

Colourful flowers were peeking out from the grass. Buds were sprouting on trees, and the next-door neighbour was sunbathing in his garden!

