

Mrs. Thaw is a magical being. She comes in the spring and sings her spring songs and sweeps away the snow uncovering the green shoots and new sprouts beneath. Why she was here in the winter is almost as big of a mystery as how Mrs. Thaw gets from one place to another. Does she ride her broom like a witch? Does she sing a song of where she would like to go and is somehow taken there?



Does she hold herbs, crystals and magical stones in her apron pockets that serve to transport her?
Maybe she...

A series of horizontal dashed lines for writing, consisting of 15 lines.

