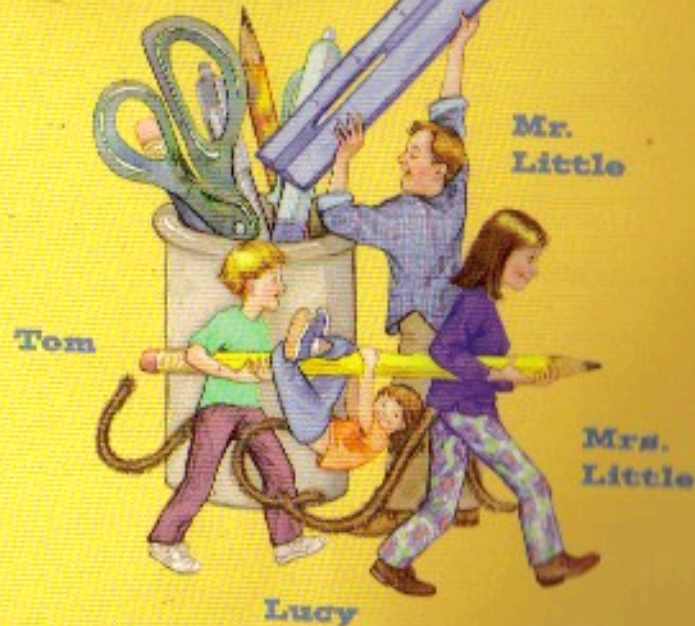


Meet the Littles...

a tiny family that has
BIG adventures!



**One of the Littles is lost in the snow!
Can Tom find her?**

This first reader is based on the classic
chapter book *The Littles to the Rescue*, by John Peterson

ISBN 0-439-20303-1



50359



Book Design by
Dawn Ackerman
SCHOLASTIC INC.
RL2 006-007

\$1.99 US
\$4.99 CAN

The Littles

and the Big Blizzard



0864327231

Based on the books by John Peterson

Illustrated by Jacqueline Rogers

The
Littles
and the Big Blizzard

The Littles and the Big Blizzard

*Adapted by Teddy Slater
from THE LITTLES TO THE RESCUE
by John Peterson
Illustrated by Jacqueline Rogers*

Adapted from *The Littles to the Rescue* by John Peterson.
Copyright © 1968 by John Peterson.

Part of this publication may be reproduced in whole or in part, or stored in a retrieval system
transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or
otherwise, without written permission of the publisher. For information regarding permission, write
Scholastic Inc., Attention: Permissions Department, 555 Broadway, New York, NY 10012.

ISBN 0-439-20303-1

Copyright © 2001 by John Peterson.

All rights reserved. Published by Scholastic Inc.

SCHOLASTIC and associated logos are trademarks and/or registered
trademarks of Scholastic Inc.

2 11 10 9 8 7

3 4 5 6/0

Printed in the U.S.A.
First Scholastic printing, January 2001

SCHOLASTIC INC.
New York Toronto London Auckland Sydney
Mexico City Hong Kong



William T. Little was very small.
In fact, he was only six inches tall.
But he had a very big family,



and Mr. Little's family was
about to get even bigger.
His wife was expecting
a baby any time now.

Tom and Lucy Little could not wait to meet their new brother or sister.

Granny Little and Uncle Pete were just as excited.

They all lived together inside the walls of the Biggs' house.



"I hope Aunt Lily gets here soon," Mrs. Little said.

"I can't have this baby without her."

Aunt Lily was a nurse.

Her son Dinky was a pilot.

He was going to fly her from their house to the Biggs' house in his glider.

But this was no night
for flying.

A big blizzard was blowing.

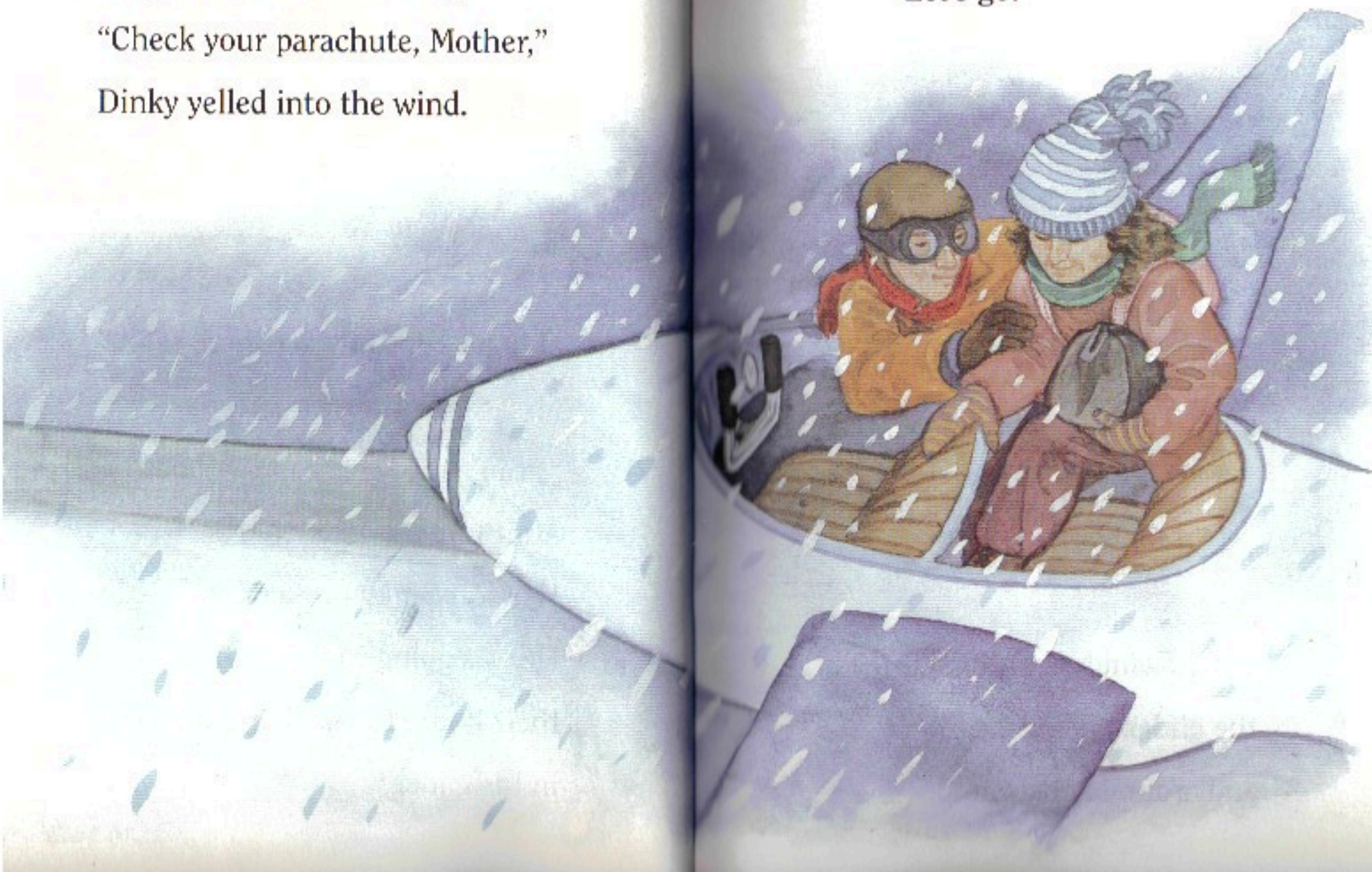
"Check your parachute, Mother,"

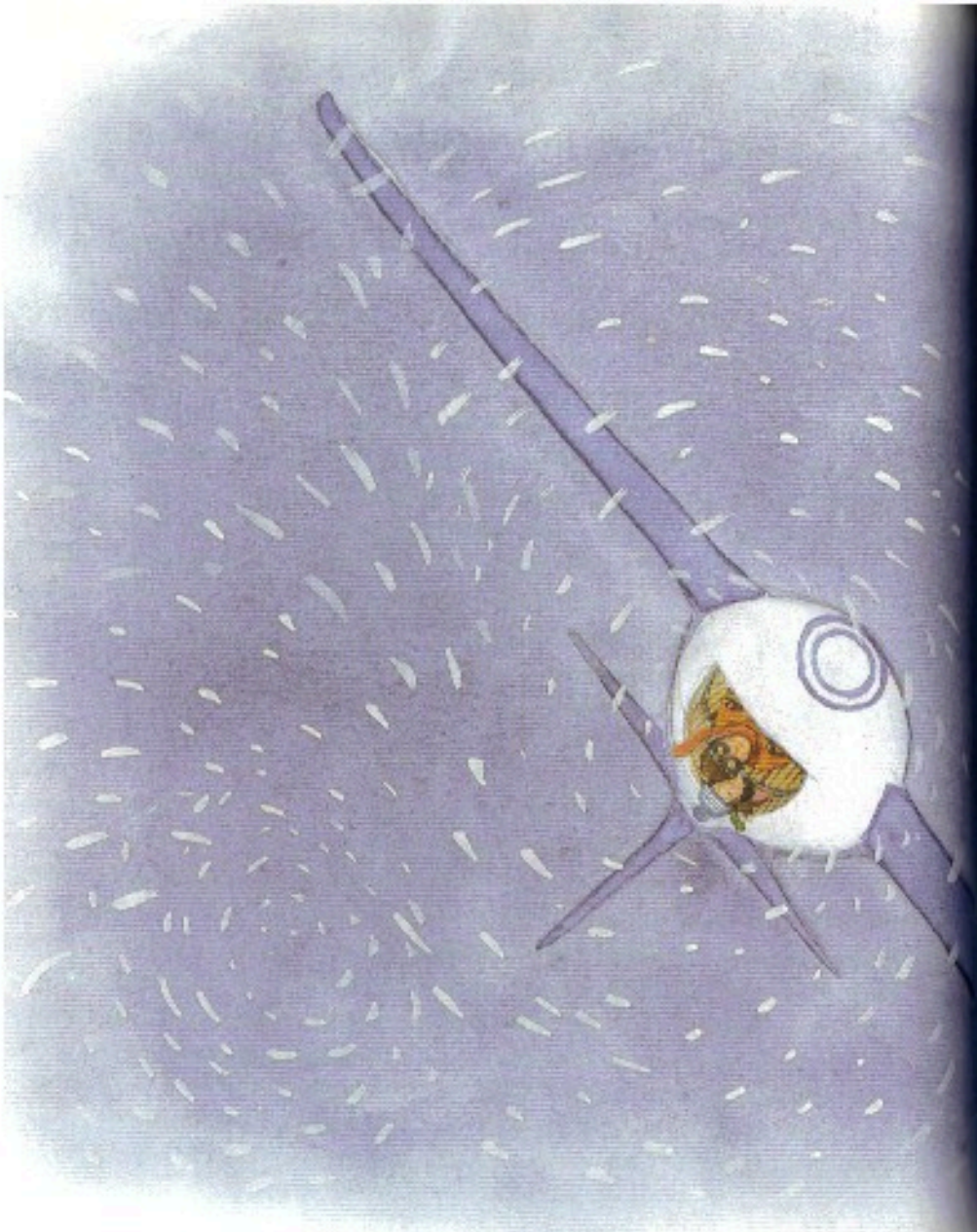
Dinky yelled into the wind.

"We're in for a rough ride."

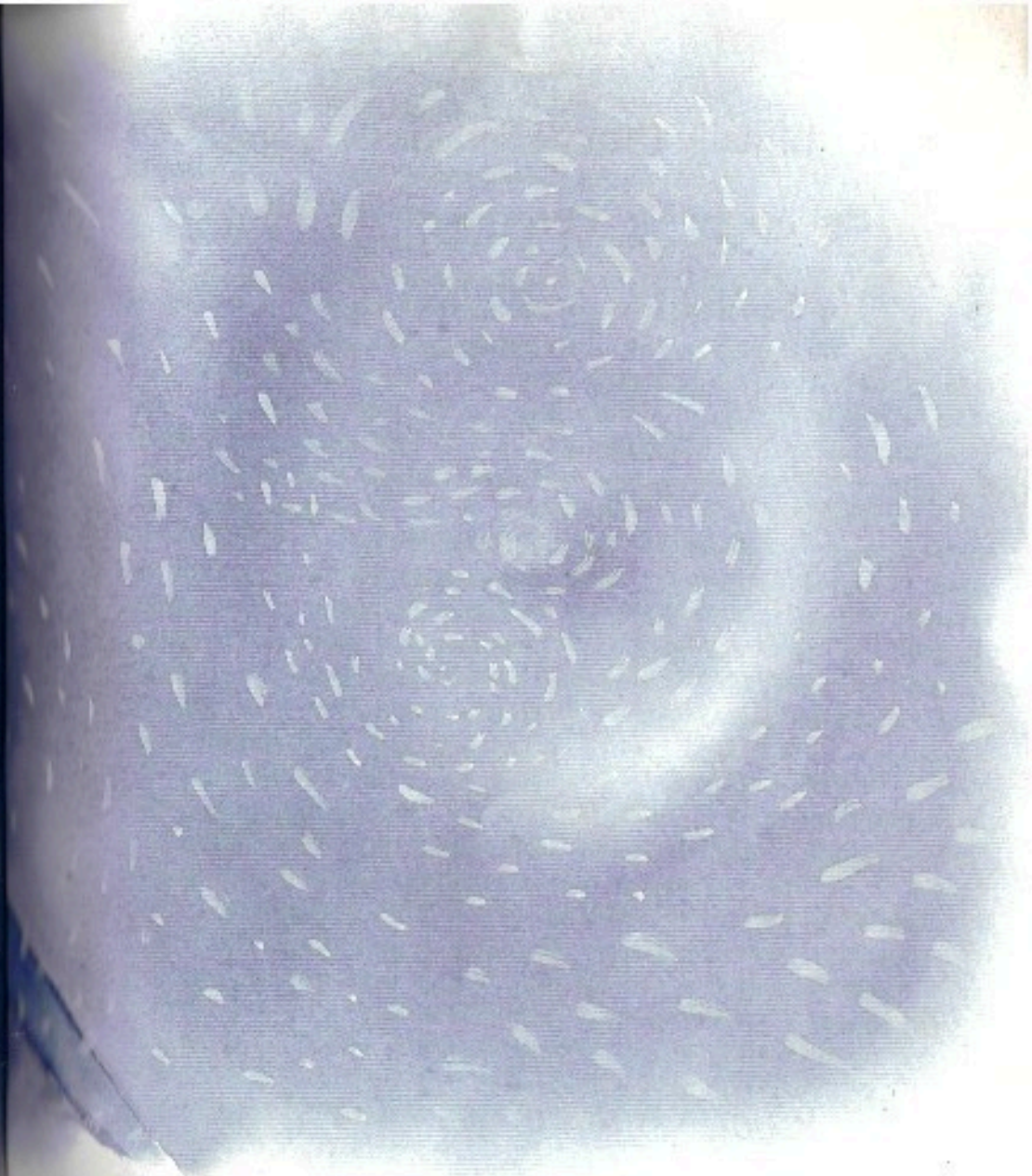
"I'm all set," Aunt Lily said.

"Let's go!"





The howling winds tossed
the glider up and down
and around and around.



Dinky could hardly see
where he was going.

But finally Dinky spotted
the bright light on the Biggs' porch.
He carefully guided the
tiny plane onto the roof.



Dinky jumped out of the glider.
“We made it!” he cried.
But when he turned to help
his mother out of her seat...

...the seat was empty!

"Oh, no!" Dinky cried.

"Mother must have fallen out!"

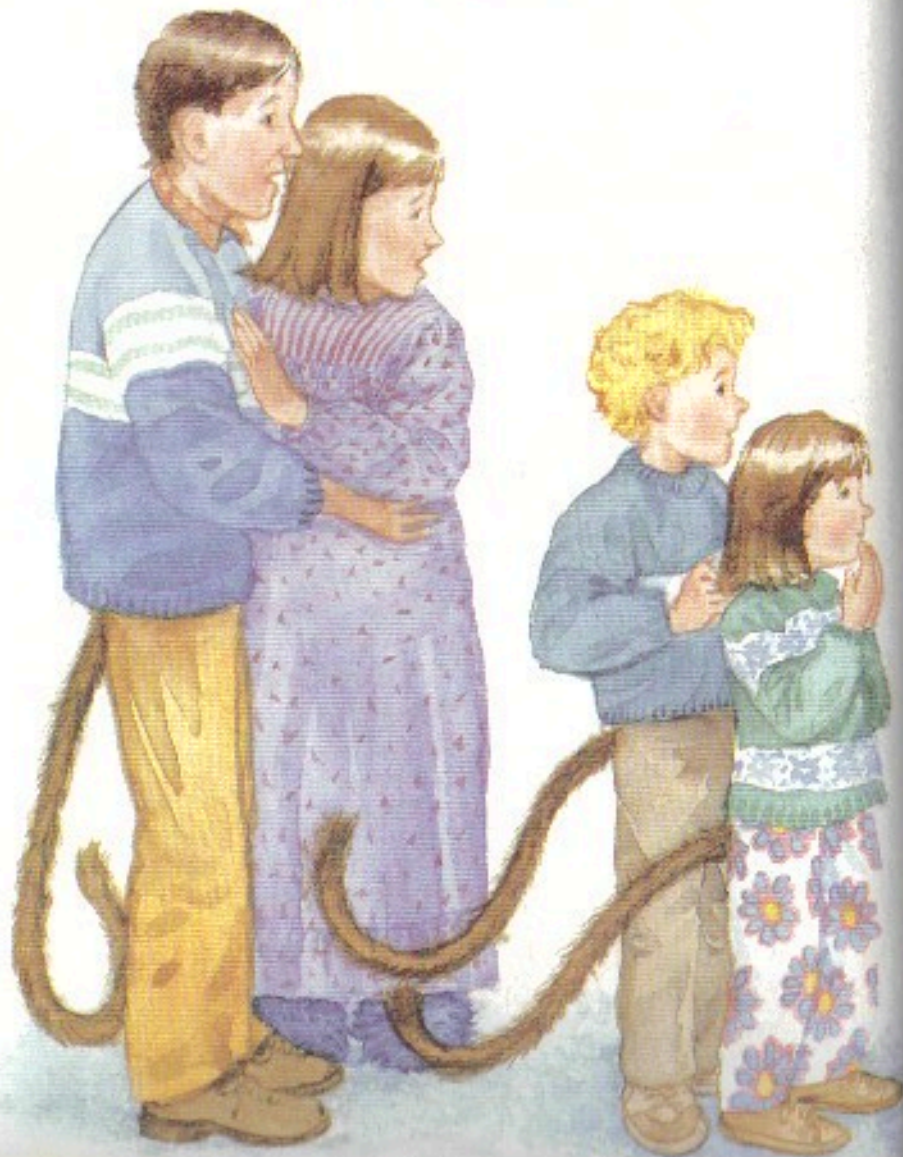


Dinky took off again.

All night long he searched
for his mother.

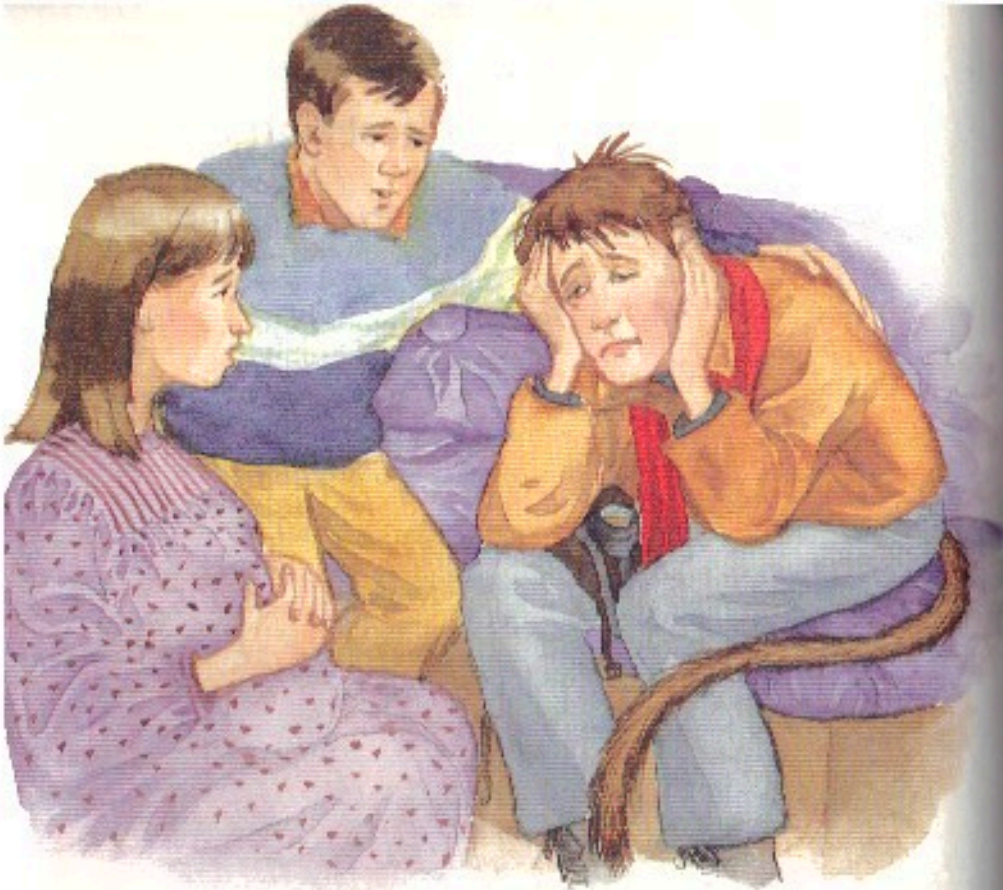
But all he could see
was the swirling snow.

As the new day dawned,
Dinky finally gave up
and flew back
to the Biggs' house.



"My poor mother is lost in the
storm," he told the other Littles.





"You men must find her!"

Mrs. Little said.

"It's hopeless," Dinky sighed.

"I looked everywhere."

"But you were way up in the air,"

Mr. Little pointed out.

"We can look from the ground."

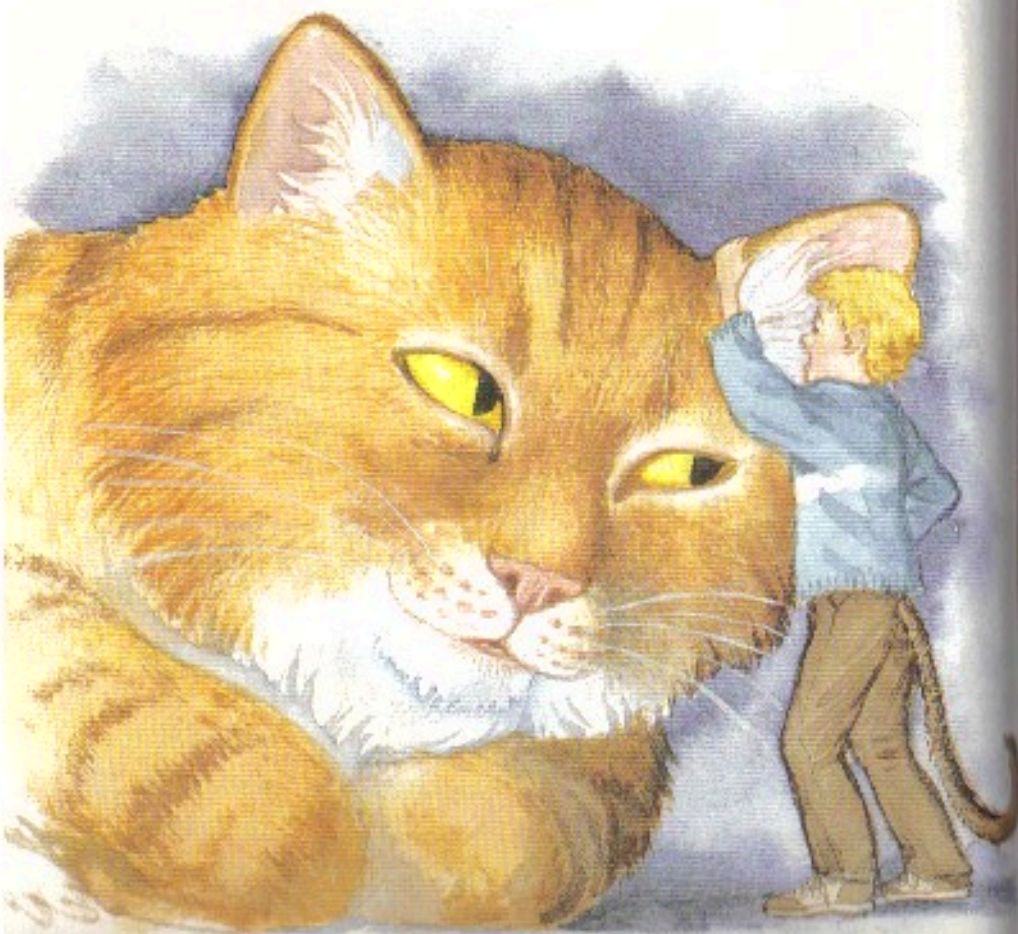
"It might take us days to
walk that far," Dinky said.

"No problem," said Tom.

"We can get Hildy to carry us!"



Hildy was the Biggs' cat
and a fine friend of Tom's.
She was the only Bigg who
even knew the Littles existed.
Tom asked Hildy to help them.
She seemed to understand.



The three Little men and Tom
climbed onto Hildy's back,
and they headed for the cold outdoors.



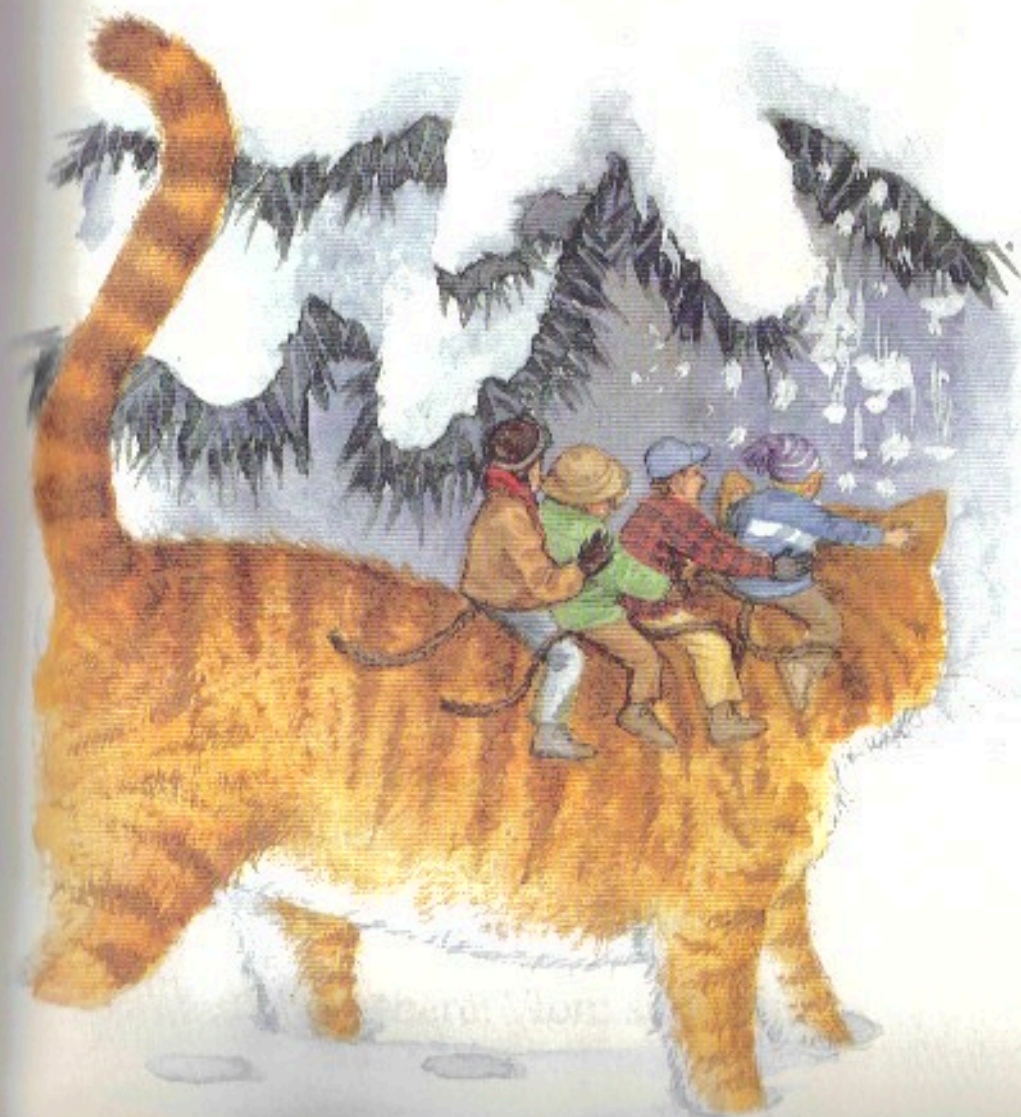
The snow had stopped falling.

The whole world was
sparkly white.

Tom steered the big cat
by gently tugging on her ears.

Hildy picked her way through the
cold snow.

"What's that?" Uncle Pete called out.
Something was moving under the bush.



It was only a rabbit.



Hildy walked on.

The Littles kept their eyes
open for any sign of
the tiny nurse.

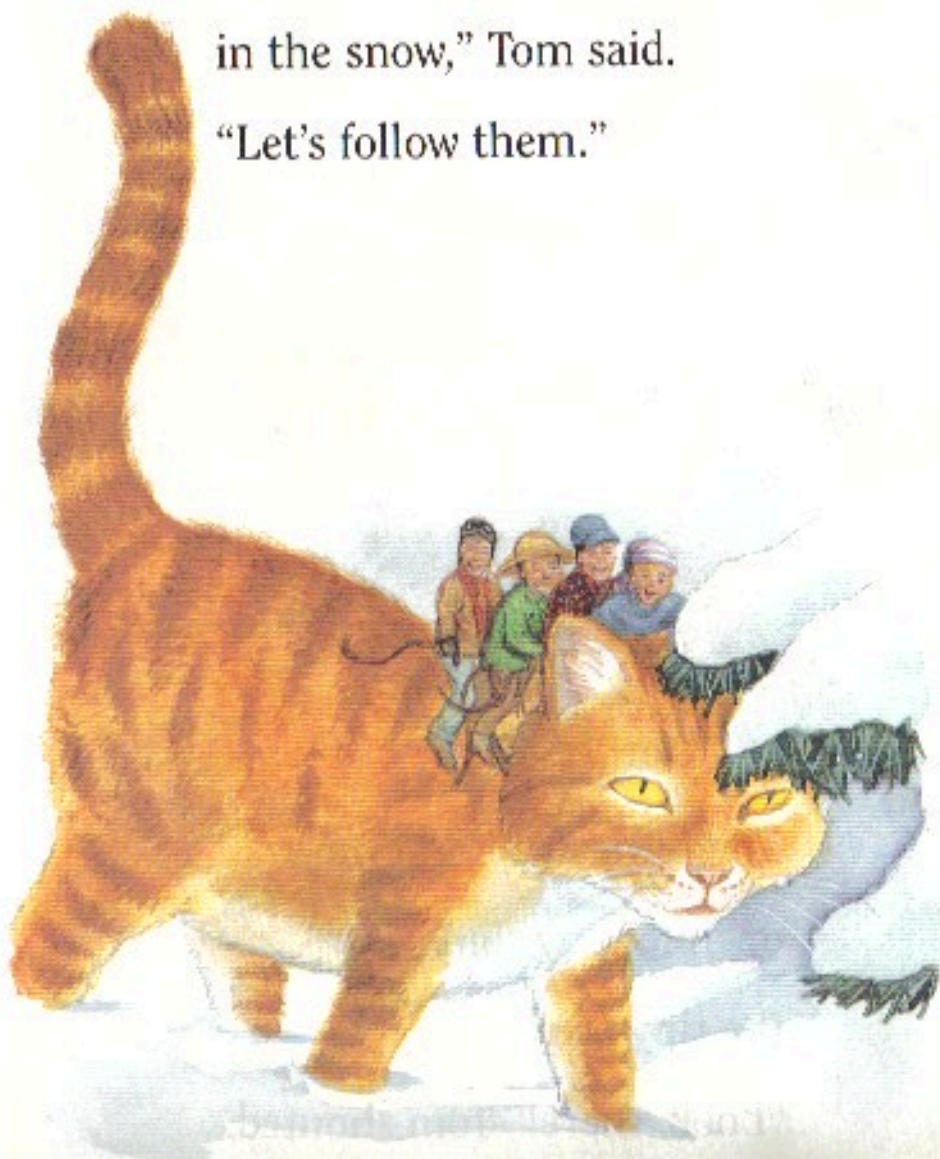
“Look, there!” Tom shouted.

"It's Mother's parachute!"

Dinky called out.

"And I can see her footprints
in the snow," Tom said.

"Let's follow them."



Aunt Lily's tracks went
this way and that way



and that way and this way.



They finally ended...



right at the Biggs' house!
Tom and the men jumped off Hildy
and ran to the secret door
that led to the Littles' apartment.

Mr. Little could hear
strange sounds in the bedroom.
Slowly he opened the door.



There was Aunt Lily!

Mrs. Little was sitting up in bed
with a soft, pink bundle
in her arms.

Granny and Lucy were
sitting next to her.



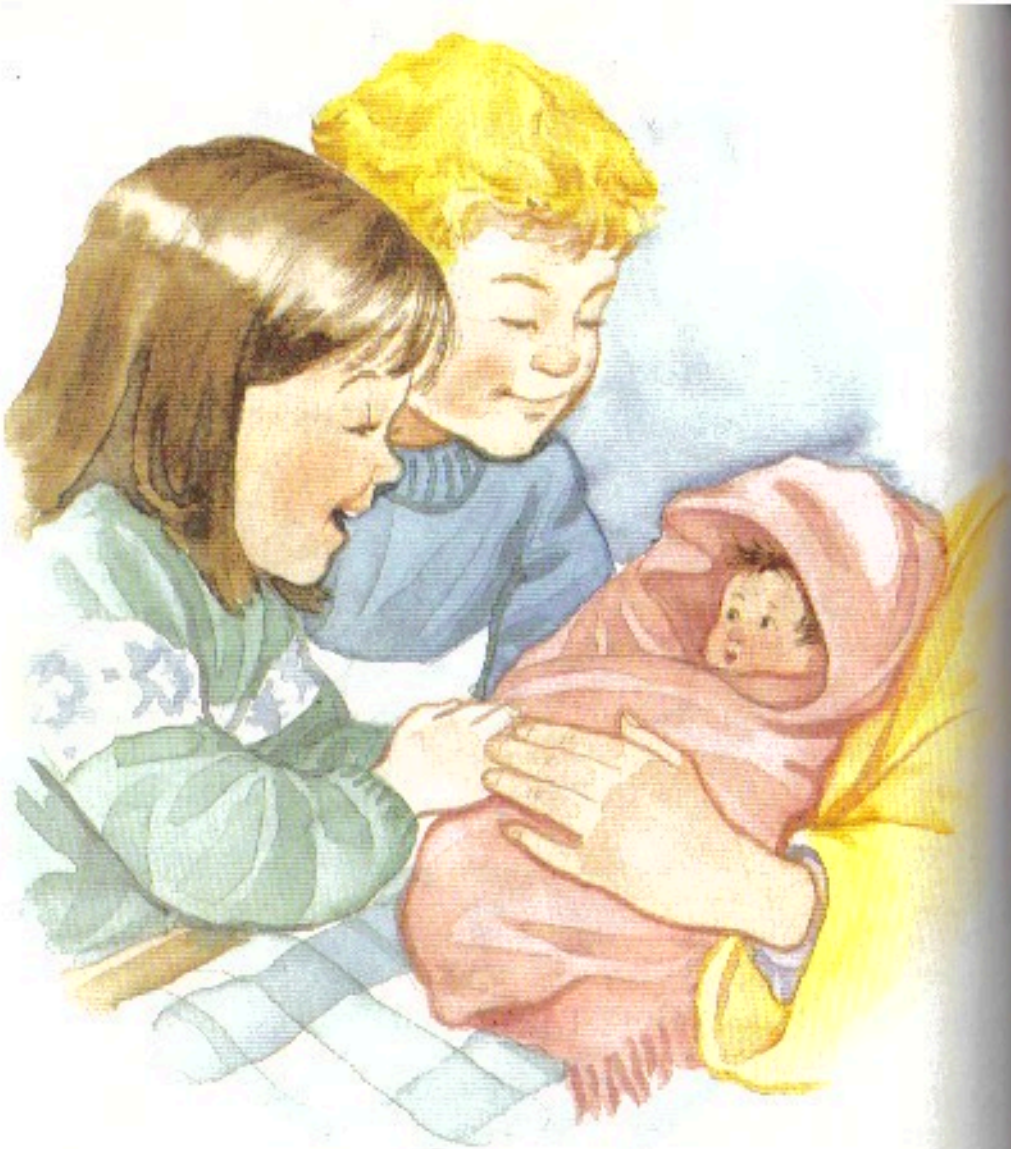
“Aunt Lily!” Tom cried.

“We’ve been looking all over
for you.”

Aunt Lily put a finger to her lips.

“Hush,” she said.

“You’ll wake up your sister.”



"Come here, Tom,
and look at baby Betsy,"
said Lucy.

"She is so *tiny*!"