

Hi, my name is Jessica Perez and I'm the Director of THRIVE, and I've brought you out here on this snowy day to read you Stopping by the Woods on a Snowy Evening by Robert Frost and it's illustrated by Susan Jeffers.

Stopping by the Woods on a Snowy Evening. For Judes, the jewel.

Whose woods these are, I think I know. His house is in the village though. He will not see me stopping here to watch his woods fill up with snow. My little horse must think it queer to stop without a farmhouse near. Between the woods and frozen lake, the darkest evening of the year. He gives his harness bells a shake to ask if there is some mistake. The only other sound's the sweep of easy wind and downy flake. The woods are lovely, dark, and deep, but I have promises to keep and miles to go before I sleep. And miles to go before I sleep.

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