

Winter Warm - Ups



tiny
planets

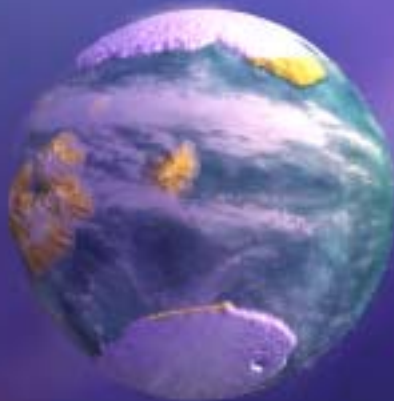
Which planet will Bing



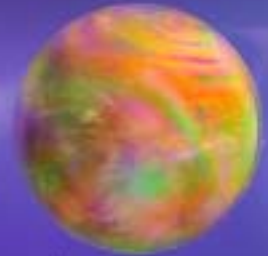
home planet



planet of light and color



planet of nature



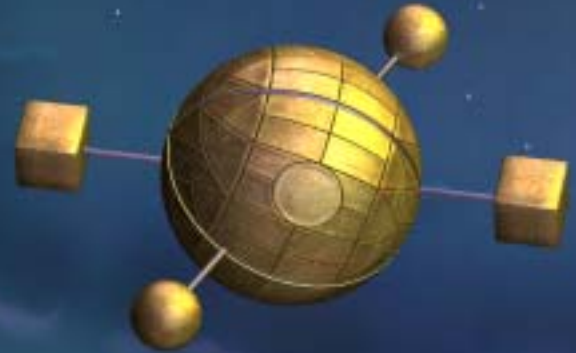
planet of self



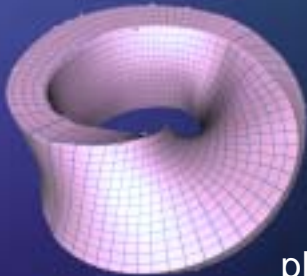
and Bong go to today?



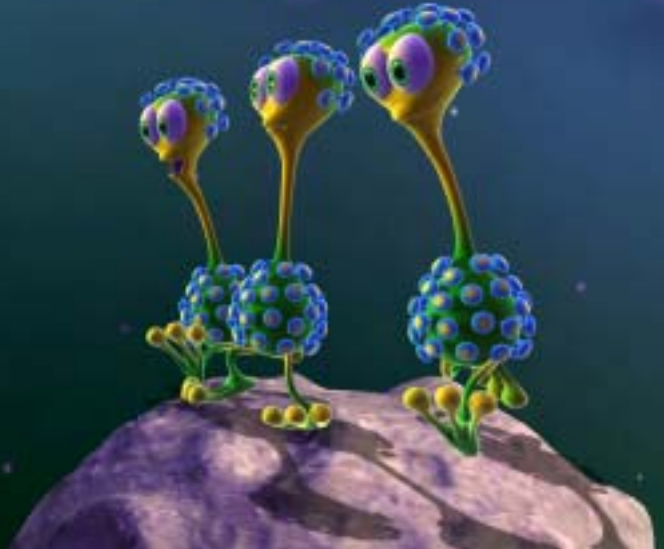
planet of sound



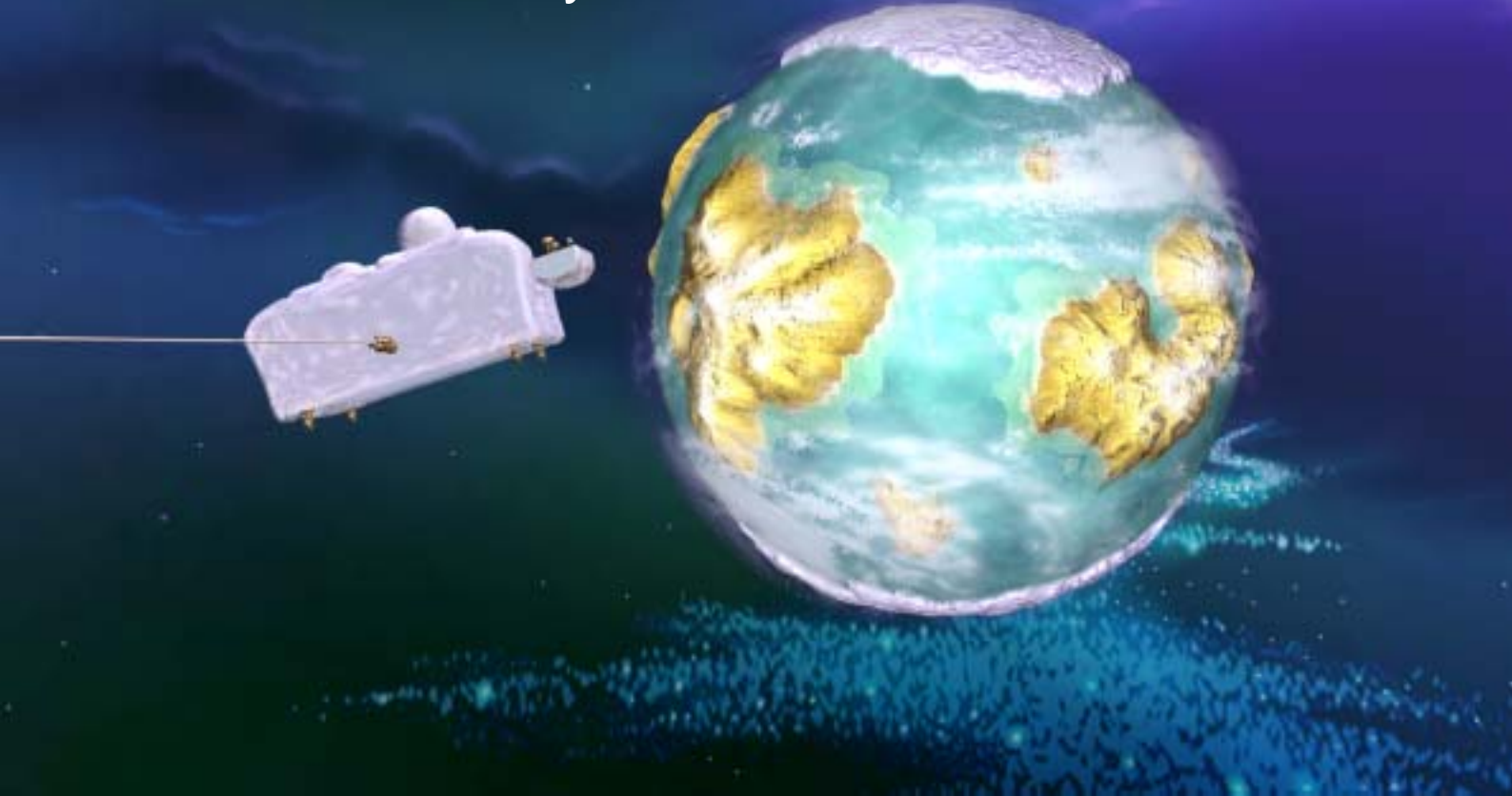
planet of technology



planet of stuff



Bing and Bong visit
The Tiny Planet of Nature in...





Winter Warm-Ups





When Bing and Bong arrived on the Tiny Planet of Nature, they thought they must have traveled to the wrong planet because everything, even the trees, had turned white and there wasn't one little Local in sight.

"Ah-ha!" thought Bing "It must be snow turning things white, because it's f-f-freezing." And it was. By now Bong's little feet were so cold they were starting to go numb.









"If we're going to have fun, then we must dress in clothes that will keep us warm," thought Bing, reaching into the big satchel and pulling something out.

"A woolly hat and a scarf for me and one, two, three, four, five, six little boots and a pair of knitted earmuffs for Bong— perfect!"

And so the furry friends were wrapped up and ready to play.





Bong wanted to make a Bing and Bong out of snow straight away. So they quickly gathered up two piles of snow and patted them until they were shaped like themselves. Bong even found some tiny stones to make eyes and a wide smiley mouth, then howled with laughter.









Now it was Bing's turn to choose a game. "I love rolling snowballs down hills," thought Bing, "because you never know which one will reach the bottom first." And so they found the steepest hill they could and climbed up, up, up to the very top. Bing's snowball reached the bottom first, but Bong didn't mind because it was great fun anyway.





They came back down the hill and Bing was just about to throw a snowball at Bong and Bong was just about to duck out of the way, when something most peculiar happened. The snowball Bing was holding gave a little shudder as if there was something inside it.









Suddenly a little Local appeared from the snowball right there in Bing's hand. This Local wasn't expecting a snowstorm and had got completely covered. Then all around them little piles of snow started to move and shake and up popped more Locals all shivering in the cold.





"Aaaaah," said Bong, feeling sorry for the Locals.
"We must try to warm them up," thought Bing.
And so the first chilly Local was placed
underneath Bing's woolly hat where it
snuggled up and soon felt as warm as toast.









There was room for only one Local under Bing's hat, so the others were still freezing. Bong tried to cuddle them and although they tried to squeak "Thank you," they were still very chilly. "Hmm," said Bing thoughtfully and put gloves onto two of the Locals' heads that warmed them up instantly. Now there was just one cold Local left.





Bing was also starting to feel chilly without any gloves, but then had another good idea. Back on the Home Planet, Bing often knits things and had luckily brought the knitting needles along inside the satchel. So quick as a flash, Bing knitted a mini hat for every single Local.









They counted each of the Locals, but there was one little hat left over. "Who could it be for?" thought Bing.

Suddenly, and with a great BOINGING sound, Bong bounced up to Bing's hat. "Ta-da!" said Bing, chuckling and removing the hat to reveal the last Local.





"Warm, warm!" squeaked the Locals delighted with their new hats. Everyone was able to play games in the snow because they were all wearing clothes that keep the cold out. "Aaaah," said Bong and Bing chuckled again.









Bing & Bong head for home after helping the poor cold locals on the tiny planet of nature -

Goodnight Bing!

Goodnight Bong!



Where will Bing and



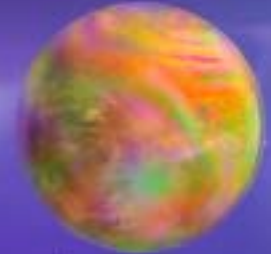
home planet



planet of light and color



planet of nature

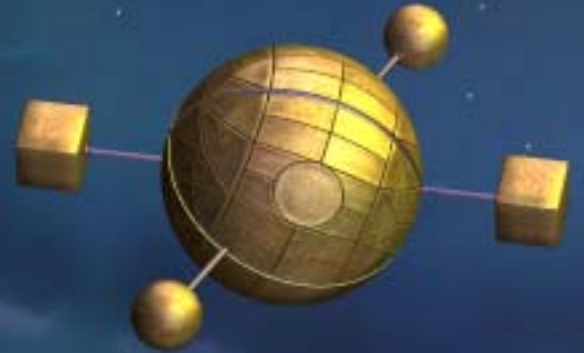


planet of self

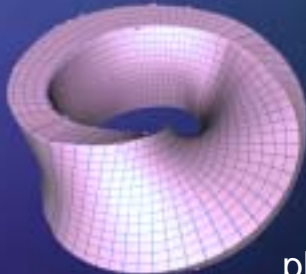
Bong go to next time?



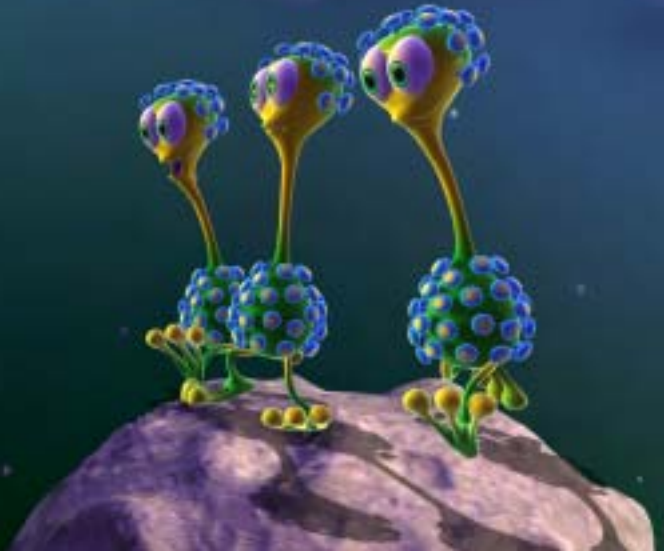
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planet of technology



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tiny planets