

Snow mommy! Snow Daddy! Snow, snow, snow. We are still going to the seaside. Don't we?

Well, let's see how much snow there is.

Oh! Where's daddy gone? Whoah! It's a walking snow man.

I'm cold!

It's a walking, talking snow man. Oh! It's just daddy.

Poor daddy, let's warm you up a bit.

Mummy Pig, Peppa and George are warming daddy pig up by rubbing him with towels.

That's better.

Now, we can go to the seaside!

What about the snow? I don't think the coach will be running today.

Oh!..

Miss rabbits coach has arrived at Peppa's house.

Oink! Goodness me! How did you get through that snow?

With my big snow plow.

Snow plows push the snow out of the way.

Hello everyone!

Hello Peppa!

All of Peppa's friends are going to the seaside too.

Next stop, the seaside.

Hurray!

Mr. Paul and his friends are gritting the road. The grit melts the snow.

Hello! Mr. Bull. Moo! Hello, Miss Rabbit it's taking us all night but the road is clear all the way to the seaside.

That's good we're going to the seaside, would you like to come along?

No, thanks miss rabbits, we've got more roads to grit.

Goodbye, Mr. Bull!

Goodbye, have a lovely day at the beach.