

code	text
33:03	I am Mr Frost. I start visiting you, when the winter is drawing close. Each night I feel like it, I am leaving you hoar frost in the morning.
33:18	Whatever I dress in it becomes a piece of art.
33:44	See those brambles? It's winter, but the brambles are still green. They're even more beautiful when I dress them in my fashions.
33:58	As though they were covered with sugar crystals, eh?
34:03	Even the thorns become lovely, when covered in hoar frost.
34:15	So much to do in the woods... Whatever I touch, it turns out more beautiful.
34.23	Even dead leaves become like decorations on the ground.
34.31	Not everyone is fond of my creations.
34:38	The sun jumps at me whenever it shines.
34:47	It tries to melt all my creations.
34:58	The branches are already dripping.
35.10	Look at that white hoar frost turn into blue sapphires!
35:24	Water. So much fun. It doesn't resist me at all. It accepts my game and we create together. This stream runs peacefully when I'm not here. But when I grab the water, I hold it with such power that it turns into ice. And it becomes even more beautiful.
35:55	I give water more freedom when it runs over cascades.
35:57	But when it turns still in a lake, I won't take no for an answer. It has to turn into ice, and that's that.
36:15	When my friend the wind joins me, we have a party, chasing the

- leaves across the ice. They skate like ice skaters, until we get bored.
- 36:26 When I feel like it, I also cover the trees with ice. This time I couldn't be bothered, really, so I only made a sample of it. But when I cover the trees with thick ice, oh dear, that's no joke. That's sleet, and even thick trees can break like matches. But I didn't feel like it this year.
- 36:55 I can find water even where you can't see it. I draw it from the ground.
- 37:05 On my command it turns into icy pillars and sharp points. When it gets really cold, you say that the winter is showing its teeth. Winter and me, we are really inseparable great friends. There's no winter without me. I can hardly wait for us to decide on some snow.