

## **A Winter Walk by Briella Zambo**

The hot cocoa was warm in my hands and the wind was cold against my face. I walked through the woods in my backyard. The woods are my favorite. The snow is silent on the ground, the wind is slightly blowing, and I hear little birds chirping on the branches above me. There is just enough snow to make everything look like a snowglobe. I love to take winter walks.

I look down at my little sister. She is four and a half and eating the marshmallows on the top of the hot cocoa. She is softly humming Christmas carols and it makes me feel happy. It is three days before Christmas and the most wonderful time of the year. It is the time to get together with family, cozy up, and surprise each other with presents.

We continue walking and turn the corner and see an albino deer! It stopped and looked directly at us. I look down at my sister. She was wide-eyed in amazement. A marshmallow hangs from her lip for a little bit and then falls to the ground. My sister turns and runs to the house with her hot chocolate spilling everywhere while yelling "Mom! Dad!" I am excited but do not want to scare away the deer. The deer stands still. A shiver runs down my spine and I do not know if it is from the cold or from the excitement of being so close.

The deer stares at me for what seems like forever and then runs away into the unknown. The woods are my favorite. The snow is silent on the ground again, the wind is slightly blowing, and I hear little birds chirping on the branches above me. I smile and look around one more time before heading back home. I am sure my parents will have questions about what my sister is trying to explain to them.

318 words

By Briella Zambo age 10