

The snowstorm that changed my day

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There were twinkling piles of snow on the ground. The pure white snow smiled as it drifted softly, catching on to the trees. That was what I saw as I got out of bed. I slowly got out of bed and learned that school was canceled.

The house was still quiet as I went and ate breakfast that morning. I knew that if I didn't have to go to school that whole day, I could have a relaxing and carefree day. But I felt like I should do at least something on the free day. So, I started reading.

As soon as I started to flip the pages, I felt the calmness of the moment. As the peacefulness surrounded me, I thought of what I would be doing if it were a regular day. I thought of being in a classroom and being here right now. I knew that if I were doing anything else or being anywhere else, I would not be as peaceful.

Afterwards, I went and started to shovel the heaps of glistening snow. Thankfully, the snow had stopped coming down as hard, and I started to think once more. I thought of a typical day in the afternoon. I would be doing classwork and going to a class. But then, I thought about my average day and my serene day. I could think about things that I could not normally think about. Also, I could notice things that I hadn't noticed before and appreciate them.

After that day, I realized that if you just stop and think about the moment, you can accomplish more than if you were having a regular day. During that serene day, I felt at peace and my thoughts were organized. When I went back to my usual schedule, I thought about that day and thought about what I learned.