

My Cozy Day
By Everett Roeske

Here are some things I do on a cozy snow day indoors. First, in the morning (after I wake up) I go down to the library bag and pick a good book and start reading. The next thing I know I feel different. Like I got sucked into the book. I feel like I hear the voices of the book characters speaking. This goes on for a little bit until I snap back into reality. That's enough reading for now.

Next, I go down into the den. I grab some paper and a pencil and start drawing. I draw an army of vikings running at a castle. Overhead a dragon is soaring, breathing fire. I add a swarm of knights coming from the castle. I draw the vikings a catapult. They launch a boulder. It soars through the air and hits the castle. I imagine a huge crash. Suddenly, my rumbling stomach interrupts my battle.

I call my sister Clara. We are both hungry. We ask Mom for a snack. She gives us an apple, half an orange, and some grapes. Clara is just about to take a bite of her apple. "Wait!" I say. "Let's make a restaurant!"

"Yeah!" she responds. We gather some knives, a cutting board, and some pots. Then, we make our own recipes. We cut some bananas and put a little peanut butter on the tops and sides. We put blueberries on top of the peanut butter. We crush graham crackers and sprinkle them on the remaining peanut butter. I write all of this down in the cookbook I made. "Hey, Clara, let's call these banana bites!"

"I like that idea!" she says.

This was our favorite recipe. Mom and Dad loved them, too!

Reading, drawing, and making a restaurant made this day feel magical.