

Magical Snow Day

By Emko Vassallo (age 6.5)

If we had a magical snow day and we were inside all day, I might even put my tablet away.

The beds would make themselves,
But the cats would help and sleep there all day... and play!

The tomatoes would chop the other vegetables: zucchini, lettuce, little tomatoes- grapes. The potatoes would turn into soup and French fries.

We would play games like chess, checkers, trouble, memory, and Candyland. My Tato (Dad) and I could start a band. I would play guitar and he can play bass.

There would be a lot of snow outside. It would look beautiful, like a snow globe. I'd probably build a tower and be able to fly to the top.

If the house was on wheels, it could drive us to a 5 star hotel. We could do indoor swimming, eat pancakes and warm chocolate chip cookies. My sister would eat lots of chocolate. Some healthy stuff too. We could ride our scooters down the hall.

But home feels special too. I like to cook with my Mama. We make pizzas, chop strawberries and salad. I read books out loud. I have a cool room. I have two cats and so many playdates. Everyone is included. Light up wands and dance parties. You don't notice the weather.

There's love at home.