

The Snowstorm that changed my day

I always had a dream of playing in snow since my childhood. I waited for a long time to play in snow. One day when my dad was watching the news they said, after 60 years it is going to snow due to a snowstorm for 3 days in Louisiana. I was so excited and happy that my childhood dream was going to come true.

Finally, the day came, while I was sleeping my dad whispered, "Ria, your dream is finally happening." I woke up and peaked through my window slides. It appears that someone is throwing a lot of bean bag beads from the sky. When I stepped out of my house, I saw white carpet at my doorstep, pathway and the entire road. I played there for a long time and took breaks between. I made a snow girl with the snow at my doorstep. I named her Jasmine and I added beads to her so she would look pretty. Meanwhile, my mom told me to write a journal about the snow. I wrote a simple Journal which was half finished. I came outside to take a look at my snow girl. She went missing and I was so sad and almost had tears in my eyes.

After a month, my mom blindfolded me and made me stand in front of the fridge and told me to open the freezer. When she unfolded by blind fold, I saw my snow girl in the freezer preserved by my mom I was so happy.

Due to this snowstorm, a lot of things were not the best, but we stayed together as a family and had a great day. That day changed my point of view. There will be

good and bad around you always, it's up to us what we choose. I chose happiness over the bad. I will remember this day for the rest of my life.

Thanks, Riamira Prabhurajan