

The Snowstorm That Changed My Day

By: Laurel Hein

This is the story of how a snowstorm changed my life forever.

“BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP-” My arm stretched blindly over to my nightstand, desperate to turn off my alarm clock. I jumped up from my bed and breathlessly looked outside my window to find myself in a winter wonderland. There was snow blanketing the ground, plowing down from the sky. The trees were white as a fox in the midst of winter. I quickly clamoured downstairs to have breakfast. My siblings greeted me with a warm smile, handing me a cup of steaming hot cocoa. After breakfast I hurriedly put on my coat and some mittens, urging my siblings to do the same. We ran outside breathlessly, eager to claim fresh snow and good sleds. We got outside and noticed that the landscape was even more magical on foot than it appeared to be from our windows. It was truly a winter wonderland.

I was very surprised at how much it had snowed. There were at least four inches. My brother and I wasted no time building a snowman. We did the bottom part, rolled on the middle, and heaved up the top part. After my siblings and I were finished, we ran to get sleds from the

basement. We took turns to sled down the road in between the houses. We had a lot of different types of sleds; some will spin you round and round like a teapot ride at the amusement park, and some are long and shallow sleds that two people can ride in. After gliding down the hill, the worst part comes getting them back up. The trek was long and hard to get them back up the hill, as it was steep and icy.

After an hour, the neighbor asked if she could join us, and we complied. She also asked if we had ever built a car with ice and snow, and we said no. She said you will first need some snow to shape the car and then she used the ice from our pond to build the windows. After we finished, we showed our parents our masterpiece and took a few pictures to remember the day forever. I laid in the snow to think about how much I loved the snow. Whether it was racing on sleds, making marvelous snow creations, or sipping delicious hot cocoa, I know that this day will never happen again. From this day on I will always remember the fun of snowmans, snowcars, and sleds, all thanks to the snowstorm that changed my day.