

*Beep Beep Beep*, I shut my alarm clock off, got out of bed, and went downstairs. It was Christmas eve and the tension in the house was high. Both of my siblings kept glancing at the presents and back at each other. “Wow, there are a lot of presents under the tree!” said my sister. “I know right,” I said. The thing that was going to put the cherry on top this Christmas was our friends coming over.

Ever since we moved away we didn’t talk to our friends as often as we used to, but that was all going to change this year. “I don’t really care about the presents as much as our friends coming over,” said my brother. “I feel that way too!” said my sister. It was already time to eat lunch because apparently I slept for a long time. When lunch was over me and my siblings were looking at the forecast and hoping that it would snow. Sadly it wasn’t going to. Even though we were sad we knew that the best thing of all this Christmas was our old friends coming over.

After watching some television I headed up to bed early and went to sleep. I thought to myself that I would need energy for the next day when my friends came.

*Beep be-* I stopped my alarm clock before the second ring, I jumped out of bed, and ran downstairs. Yesterday, my mom told me that my friends would probably be here by the time I woke up because I usually wake up late, but oddly, they weren't here. My mom walked up behind me and told me the bad news, “Your friends can’t come, I’m sorry.” I felt the worst feeling in my life, like when you cut a pie and get the smallest piece.

There, the Christmas tension broke but not in the way all of us were hoping for. Opening presents didn’t help either. Most likely because all they got us were “books”. While I was sulking, I looked outside and saw that the snow was coming down really hard, which was unusual because the forecast said there was no snow coming. “Guys! We should go outside to cheer ourselves up.” I said. They agreed and we went outside in our snow clothes.

It was cheering us up, in fact, being out there was great! We were in a land with nothing but snow and it was amazing. Snow was flying everywhere! Even though I was still sad about my friends not coming, playing in the snow made me forget about it. After we came inside, I realized we were out there for hours just playing in the snow.

During dinner later that evening, my mom asked me how my day had been. And I replied saying “It was just as good as if our friends had been here. The unexpected snowstorm really changed my day and my Christmas and turned into a Christmas to remember.