

Winter Clarity

By Maya Beatrix James

It was a cold, snowy day off the road on 2nd Street, and everyone was outside, enjoying the everlasting void of white. As for me? I was looking outside my window, having a feeling of being distant, alone, isolated.

“Maya, come on!” Mom said, “Luna’s already changed and ready to go!” “Coming!” I said, with a little irritation in my voice. Once I had all my layers on, my younger sister ran out the house and straight to the sinking snow. While she was running, I was slowly trudging down the stairs. When I finally got out the door, I got ambushed by a bunch of snowballs by my sister, something I really didn’t need at the moment. “Hahahahahaha!!” she said. “Luna, I’m not really in the mood,” I said, in a gloomy way. “Just go and play or make snow angels or something, I don’t care.” So then she just ran off and plopped down and made a snow angel. I was really tired, so I just sat down on the steps and watched everyone laugh and play. After a while, I got bored doing nothing so I just stood up and started walking around. As I was trudging through the snow on the sidewalk, caught unaware, I slipped on a patch of ice and fell flat on my back!

So there I was just laying down on the sidewalk, staring at the sky, when suddenly everything seemed to stop – the laughter silenced, the clouds stopped moving, and all my worries and negative thoughts floated up into the frozen clouds. In that moment, I realized that all those bad thoughts and what people thought of me didn’t matter, because the only thing that mattered in that moment was that I had fun. Once I accepted that, the laughter returned, the clouds moved, and people carried on as if cuing me to do what I should’ve been doing from the start, go with the flow. Now, all that was left was for me to join them and move with it. When I did, I felt a new sense of peace and clarity, like everything was where it was supposed to be.