

First Snow

I threw off the covers and rushed to my window. Snow covered the ground as far as the eye could see. It was piled high on the sidewalks and streets. It looked like a fluffy blanket of cotton.

"Yes!" I shouted, throwing my arms up over my head and twirling around.

"Snow day!"

I raced downstairs and found my little brother already dressed in his snowsuit. He was sitting on the bottom step, struggling to put on his snow boots. He turned and said in an excited voice, "Maria, did you see? Did you see all the snow? No school today! Let's go sledding! Or maybe build a snowman first!"

I walked around him and rushed to the hall closet to find my own winter gear. I was almost too giddy to speak.

"I saw it!" I said, giggling. I put on my earmuffs and zipped up my pink winter jacket, thinking about all the fun we were going to have in the snow. "There's mounds of it... everywhere! And we have all day to do whatever we want. Let's go!"

