

# Snow Days



I poke my head out from under my quilt and look outside my bedroom window. Snow covers my world like a blanket. “No school today” yells my little sister excitedly. She tries to pull my quilt off me but I hold onto it tightly knowing it is protecting me from the icy chill surrounding our house. Pulling like a terrier not letting go of its bone, this time she succeeds. She throws my coat, hat and scarf onto my bed and shouts “you’re coming with me”. I can’t refuse her this time and I lower my feet to the floor. I grab my trackies and fleece, coat, hat and scarf and rush after my eager little snow loving sister.