

A Winter's Day

The snow is like a sparkling, shiny white blanket laid over the dome shaped hills. The tree branches like claws reaching out to grasp the snow. We couldn't tell which way was up or down, as everything was white. The hills and sky merged together, one massive white sheet.

Scooping up sparkling snow , scrunching into dazzling canons. Ready to aim and fire. A meteorite floating through the air to destroy the Grinch! Victorious in our win, the Grinch cannot steal Christmas!

By David and Matthew