

**One cold winter morning I woke up, opened my curtains and it was snowing. So I went into my parent's room and started to jump up and down on their bed. They said "what's wrong" and I answered "It is snowing and you need to get up". It was the first time I had ever seen snow in my whole life I was so happy that it was snowing outside of my own window. In my mind I was dreaming that I was making snow angels in the snow, having snow ball fights, building snowmen, skiing down hills and making soup for dinner and many more fun activities to do in the snow. My mum said to go put on the warmest clothes you have then we can go play in the snow. We went outside to play in the snow but then I saw my friends a few house down from ours. I asked my mum and dad if my friends could play with me. They said yes so I ran down the street and asked them if they wanted to come play with me in the snow. They said yes so then my friends and I played in the snow for ages. Then my dad said "do you want to have pumpkin soup for dinner" you guessed it I obviously said yes it is my favorite winter meal in the universe. It was the best day of my life and I would never have to recreate that day at all. So in my opinion the best season is winter because you get to play in the snow and do a lot of activities revolving around snow.**