

When you live in Oregon, you never know how the weather will be the next day. So when my family woke up New Year's Day, we were in for a big surprise while the alarm clock rang and the sound of footsteps got my attention, I knew it was time to get up. As usual, I looked out my window to see how the weather was, and what I saw startled me. Piles upon piles of freshly fallen snow. The sun's glare made the snow twinkle and glisten. The phone rang, so I jumped out of bed to answer it. It was my neighbor, Jenny Wilmer. She told me to get dressed and come over.

I got dressed as fast as I could, and headed over there. When I arrived, Jenny had two inner tube floaties sitting out. Jenny had got this idea to go over to the skate-park and sled down the ramps. So we walked outside and tramped through the thick snow. You could slide down the ramps so fast because of how slippery they were. The wind in your hair felt nice and

refreshing. We slid all day long at the park. Plus, we made a snowman and had a couple of snowball fights.

When I got back home I changed into some warm, dry clothes. My father began to make me a cup of hot chocolate with tons of marshmallows in it. The snowfall lasted for a few more days, but slowly began to melt away. When it was finally all gone I missed it very much. But, I can tell you that I enjoyed every day of it.

No matter how good or bad the weather is, you have to make the best of the situation. Weather can be so unpredictable, so you have to be prepared. Always remember, when good weather comes along, take advantage of it.