



3. As daylight breaks, restless winds sneak into my room causing little bumps to form on my arms. I have no choice but to wake from my dream. The bright reflection caused by the white, fluffy substance blanketing my backyard forces my eyes to squint, as I throw open the window curtains. Squeals and muffled laughter from the playful kids next door catch my attention. I rush down the stairs to put on my gear, and I run out into the bitter cold to join them. But after playing for an hour, I'm persuaded to come back inside. The brisk air that grabs at my lungs, and the numbness of my toes in my boots have won. But the delicious aroma of Mom's hot chocolate comforts me. It is soothingly warm as it melts down my throat and tastes like heaven on my lips.

4. The weather outside is changing now that fall is here.