

and the other side of the mountain.

The first thing I noticed when I stepped
out of the cave was the cold. It was
like a giant hand reaching out to grab me.
I shivered and tried to remember what
I had learned in school about winter weather.
The snow was deep and soft, and it
covered everything in a white blanket.
I had never seen snow before, and it
was so beautiful. I had heard that
the snow was like a powder, but it
felt like a heavy blanket. I had
heard that it was like a soft pillow,
but it felt like a giant hand reaching
out to grab me. I had heard that it
was like a white blanket, but it
felt like a heavy blanket. I had
heard that it was like a soft pillow,
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out to grab me.

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