



The Winter Wonderland

The castle changed over night to a magical, snowy scene from foot to chest. The cold powder was as cold as an ice cube that would give you shivers. The steep, white hills were covered with deep snow shrouding it like a blanket. As the clouds adapted the sun, it became darker than ever.

Inside the castle, there were loads of cozy, warm beds that you could snuggle up in so you wouldn't get cold from outside. You could see through the window a metal, solid statue of the king that is taller than the Statue of Liberty but on top lived an ice dragon that no one disturbed.

A few miles away from the castle, nestled a small, warm cove with brownies freshly made from the oven that everyone gobbled on. Some people went to the bannery, particularly roller-disco for free and a fancy restaurant for ten pounds.

When the clock struck two PM, all the visitors ended it by climbing up the cold mountain to get some fresh air. The whole place was getting darker and darker so people left to lay in their comfy beds. As twilight fell, the village went silent, no cars, no walking, it was peaceful.

By Brody

