

## Snowdonia

My mum and I woke up excitedly on a Sunday morning. There was a light breeze and gentle rain. The sun gazed at me sleepily. It was the perfect day to go to Snowdonia, which was exactly what we were going to do. My friend Advika who lived with us came downstairs and stared at us angrily because she was in a hurry to get going on our trip. It was like her toast had fallen on the floor. Advika was wearing jeans and a t-shirt. There was also Jordan and his sister, who were a bit annoying, and Sparsh, Prisha, Nyra, Aria and Soham.

All the kids wanted to sit in our fancy old car, which was black and had an open roof, so we let them. When we set off I was very excited and screamed, "Woo hoo!" It was such a jolly journey. My friends were talking about types of cars, which my dad found a bit boring so he told me to tell them to stop as he was trying to listen to his music. His music was very enchanting and helped to calm us down.

I saw lots of yellow flowers through the car window and the trees were full of green leaves, until the sunset dyed their hair orange. As we carried on we approached the shops; it sounded noisy since people were talking a lot around the whole environment. I smelt street food somewhere next to us. My dad said he would get me some nacho chips. They smelt like warm bread with melted cheese.

I ate the tasty chips and I felt as happy as a clam at high water. We continued our journey and my dad said it would take at least three hours to get there. I was as bored as a sloth hanging on a tree. I slept for sometime and my friends started talking about cars again. One hour later, I woke up and asked my dad if we could listen to my music and he said yes. My friends loved the song that I put on. It was called EDM by Alan Walker.

When we reached our destination, we saw a TV that showed how the train went around the mountain. Next we went to an interesting shop. One part was full of sweets. The sweet smell of chocolate was all around us. The other part of the shop was full of

sparkling gems. The gems were as beautiful as a pair of earrings, but unfortunately we couldn't buy anything as we were late for the train to Snowdon.

Noooo!

It was still ok though and we got on the train. We bought tickets that were red and green and went slowly up the mountains. I looked outside and saw a massive green tree.

The mountains were very chilly. I smelt the air and it was as cold as snow. I was an ice lolly. I could taste the freezing air flowing through my nose. It was like Antarctica!

The baby we took along was sleeping quietly. ZZZZzzzzz...

Someone said it was going to be very windy and it was! The clouds looked happily over me as I went up the mountain and my hair got soaked with tiny wet icicles. After, we looked down at the view. It was the best! The sky above us was a white blanket. It had small blue waves where the sun tried to peek through.

We went back on the train and saw a waterfall which was flowing as fast as a tornado. It was a blast. Wow! My dad gave me a tuna sandwich that tasted yummy and delicious. We travelled back on the train until we arrived back with a loud thud.

Everyone got off the train quietly, exhausted and wet, but very happy!

By Mihika - age 9