



My winter vacation

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Level 4



Hello it's me again , my last story The Last survivors on the earth was a success. Today i will tell you all the fun i had in my winter vacation. When the winters started it only used to be like 1-2 feet of snow and now it's like 3-5 feet. My school got cancelled for this whole week as a blizzard was about to take place, 4 feet of snow was piled around my house and it would pretty hard to dig all of that . So, i felt that i would take the day off for myself, i thought that i would specifically do the stuff that i wanted to do. I totally forgot to tell you that it came on the news that at least 3 feet of more snow is expected,that meant that me and my family would be stuck in our home for tonight . I thought about having lunch but i cancelled it because the only thing we had to eat was some old burritos, but i did not eat them because they tasted like lemon.



I woke up this morning and my mom told me to go outside and make a fort out of snow to play snowball fight with my friends who were probably enjoying themselves at their homes watching T.V. . But before i could say no to her, she called my friend ronny and told him to come at my home. So, when he came our mom told us to take an old pillow case cover and some markers and create a logo for our fort which i first thought was a great idea, but coming up with a logo was harder than i thought it would be. Ronny came up with a idea of a axe and i came up with the idea of a wolf and he said that we should combine it and before i could stop him he had already created the logo on the pillowcase cover .We went out and started building our fort but when we finished making it then a few girls and boys attacked and our fort broke down.



I got so angry that they destroyed my fort . Me and ronny had put so much effort into building it and it was destroyed in just a couple of seconds.Oh, i forgot to tell you that i live on red street and there two red streets, the lower red street and the higher red street. Basically, in winters the lower red street kids come on our hill to sledge but, when we come to play on their street then they used to kick us out. So, we the higher street kids decided to battle from them but we were so lost in making plans for that we totally forgot about them and guess what when we turned around they were already sledging on our hill. So , we quickly took some recycle bins and quickly build a fort between our hill and when the next time they came we were prepared , we shot them with everything and everyone thought that we had won .



But after 30 seconds , they came back and they were armed to the teeth, they had used all the sports gear they had as defense,so we shot another round of snowballs on them but, they were armed to the teeth and we all got scared when one of them threw his hockey stick at us , they tried coming up our fort from all sides , but luckily we had a lot of slushies in cans so we dumped that on them and they accepted that we had won and it was the first time that the lower red street kids and the higher red street kids were becoming friends.We decided to build such a large snow fort that could fit all of us and it took us 4 hours to build one then, each one of us bought the stuff we required and we all went inside our fort and decided to spend hours together with the lower red street kids.



Me and my friends went to some mountain on a trip in a van . When we reached there it was almost night so we quickly laid our tents. I woke up in the night around 3:00 am and i saw something behind a tree it had a black cloak on and it was staring at me, at first i thought that it was a joke but i realised that it was not because when it was staring at me it started coming closer to me i quickly ran to my teammates and woke them up but when i came out with them he was not there but the next day i heard some weird laughing noises behind the same tree and you would not believe this that it was my brother who had secretly snuck into my friends van and then he was only using a hologram machine to scare me , behind the tree he was laughing loudly . Hope you loved this story.

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Created by Dhairya marwah (11 years old), *with the help of dhairya marwah.*



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My winter vacation

(English)

WINTERS

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