

*Our
Snow
Holiday*

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*Holiday in
the snow
slopes...*

I am so excited, I hardly slept last night. We are all awake early to go for breakfast near the mountains where we are having our holiday. My parents will go skiing and I

will make new friends while they do their round-about on the mountain slopes. I, on the other hand, cannot wait to get to the playgroup with my new caregiver.

My mommy, Clarissa, is as beautiful as an angel. I am watching her as she puts her boots on for the day. She has long beautiful blond hair with big curls that shines like the sun. She has

green eyes with long eye lashes. My mommy has cherry red lips and when it is cold, it goes even redder. My mommy planned our holiday away this time and my daddy was over the moon that he could plan a special day out with my mommy. My daddy, Trevor, was a manly man with thick black hair and green eyes. He had a moustache that

covered half of his lip and had a very deep voice to accompany his look. After breakfast they made their way up the mountain on the cable car and I went to the children's section with Tammy, my new caregivers. She was lots of fun and had a great sense of humour. We played with dough and made our own cookies. When the sun was high in

the sky, we decided to go
play in the snow. This is
where I met Candy. Candy
was as sweet as chocolate
but as feisty as a candy cut
on your tongue.



Her name really suited her personality. We decided to gang up against the other children by building a little fort and throwing snowballs over our war wall towards the others. It was great fun.



"Kerry... Kerry" I heard someone calling. It was Tammy. "Kerry, it is time to go." She said as I reached her. "Your parents are back and they have an exciting story to tell you." She said as we walked towards the opening elevators. I thank the man who held it open as we stepped into it. "Oh, they must have had a splendid time up on the

mountains." I said excitedly. As I opened the door, I only saw daddy in the foyer of our enormous two bedroom holiday suite. "And how was your play session Kerry?" daddy asked. "Oh daddy, it was great fun. I made a new friend today. Her name is Candy." I answered him. He nodded as I told him about our fort that we built

of snow and we had a war wall too.

Daddy had a huge smile on his face as mommy entered the living room. "Did you tell Kerry about our silly episode we had on the mountain?" she asked politely smiling back at my daddy. We are a very close family and share everything openly. My parents are like my best friends. I can ask

them anything and they will always give me the best advice they know.

Back to the story; she pointed at an empty chair as she made herself comfortable near the fire. "Well Kerry, your daddy would like to tell you about our morning on the mountains." She said. I was all ears and payed full attention. My daddy started

off by telling me of their cable car ride up to the top of the slopes. He said you can see everything for up there. The hotel looked like a little Lego block and the massive swimming pool looked like a little fish pond. On their slow ski down my mommy stopped and drew a heart in the snow. It was perfectly shaped.

Daddy was so impressed
that he took a picture of it.



They saw a rope and a sign that stipulated that you should not go across it. My daddy always wanted to make a snow angel so he convinced my mommy to cross the line so that she can take pictures as he makes his snow angel. She handed everything that she had on her to my daddy and then slowly climbed over the rope.



My mommy disappeared in the snow. All that was visible was the top of her head and her ski's. My daddy cried with laughter and struggled to help my mommy out of the ice cold

snow. My mommy was soaked from head to toes in snow. The snow started melting as they continued their trip down the mountain. As they reached the bottom, my mommy noted a couple of people standing around a boma to warm themselves up before they continue their last stretch of skiing.

My mommy was so cold that she rushed over to it and warmed herself up. She was standing so close to the fire that the snow particles that was still on her, turned into steam. My daddy said once again he burst out with laughter because it was for a second time that my mommy disappeared; the first time in the snow and now in a cloud of steam. We

were laughing and giggling for quite some time. Tammy entered the room and offered us some tea with biscuits. It was fantastic to have some quality time with my mommy and daddy.

One thing that this has taught me is that whenever there's a line and they tell you not to cross it, it is

best to respect the sign and
do as they ask.

It was a fantastic day of
memories shared amongst
our little family...

I love my family!

