First Snowfall

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Grade 8

My family has come from Bangladesh
They complain about the bitter cold of winter
One of them looks at the sky
“What’s that?”
I tell them that it’s snow and that it happens when it is cold
They are excited, having heard of it before
The youngest runs out to play with it, and I must run behind her with her coat
The middle two go out with my brother and start a snowball fight
The oldest takes a photo of the sparkling snow to send to her relatives
After that, we all warm up with some hot tea
It was the perfect snow day