## December 5th, 2020 - James's story

## What a snowstorm

It was the last day of school and the day before Christmas. We were all excited about Christmas. So we were sitting there really impatiently, waiting for school to be over. We watched a Christmas film in English and played games in German and Maths.

At the end of the lessons, we all ran out of the school. But one minute later a dark cloud was in the sky. Suddenly there was a massive snowstorm. We could hardly walk because of the wind and snow. A tree fell on the ground at the other side of the school. So everybody had to go inside and wait it out.

All people at school were really annoyed because they couldn't go home. The snowstorm took a long time. Finally it was over, but there was loads of snow on the ground because of the storm. So everybody had to go through all of the snow that was about 60 to 70 centimetres high. The trams also didn't work. So the whole school had to walk through all of the trees and stuff that was lying on the floor.

When finally I came home I was really wet and cold. But I was happy being home and was looking forward to the next day.

Written by James Davitt, edited by Daphne Paul.