

December 10th, 2020 - Katharina's story

The Great Snowman Disaster

On a sunny December day my friend and I decided to climb a hill and build a snowman. What we did not know was that there would be crowds of children with sleds careering down the slopes. We made it to the top of the hill and found a good place for building a snowman. We were very excited and started building the first big snowball ball for his body. On this hill there was lots of snow because the previous night it had snowed a lot.

We finished the second snowball for our lovely snowman after an hour and my friend Mary was a bit tired, so we sat down and had a short rest. We sat under a tree for a quarter of an hour and then got back to work. We made the top ball in a quarter of an hour and were so proud of ourselves that we had made the “head” so quickly. Now we decorated him. Far away we heard kids screaming and laughing but we didn’t hear anything nearby. Suddenly a bunch of little children came on two sleds down the hill with enormous speed! Mary and I screamed and ran so we didn’t get hit by these stupid kids. one of the sleds on which four kids were sitting, crashed into our snowman and the others jumped off, but the sled raced steadily down the hill. It was a huge disaster; I was so mad that I couldn’t say anything. The children apologized and helped us build the snowman again.

In the end we actually had a lot of fun and enjoyed hanging out with them. In the evening Mary slept at my house and we watched a Christmas movie together.

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