

## December 7th, 2020 - Hanna's story

### *What a snowstorm*

It was the evening before Christmas. My elder brother Max and I were playing underneath the Christmas tree. All of a sudden my parents said we were lazy and should rather go out for a walk. My brother and I didn't like this idea, but after a little while we left home.

It was freezing cold. We walked for about 10 minutes. Suddenly it started to snow. The snowfall got h and stronger, the wind blew fiercely. Still it was somehow silent, but all of sudden we heard a little noise. "Could you hear this", Max whispered. "Yes", I replied. An then we saw a tiny baby kitten with black fur sitting in the white snow. It was all alone and shivering. I took it and carefully put it into my hood that I had taken off my head to warm it up.

When we got home my parents couldn't trust their eyes. "What's this?", my father asked. "This is Snowflake", I said. It took a little while to convince my parents to keep this wonderful little cat, but we succeeded! This was the greatest Christmas gift of all!

*Written by Hanna Forgó, edited by Daphne Paul.*