Van Nicolini Sosas

**Mad Libs Assignment**

As I experienced the first \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **(adjective - very fine in texture)** snowflake gently fell from the sky in Lethbridge last week, the world around me turned into a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **(adjective-** **shining brightly)** winter wonderland. I remember the day when I woke up to a world transformed by the soft, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **(adjective-another word of peaceful)** snow covered everything in a pristine \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **(noun-used for bed covering)**, creating a dazzling landscape.

I rushed outside, bundled up in layers of warm clothing, and as I opened the doors outside, I felt the cold in the air as it embraced me. I couldn't resist the temptation to make a snow \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **(noun-spiritual being)** right away, laying down in the snow in our front yard, moving my arms and legs to create a beautiful, angelic impression on the ground and feeling the powdered snow on my back and watching my sculpture take shape was an incredible experience. I also \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **(action verb)** in the fresh snow, watching and leaving behind my firm footprints.

The breeze of the wind blowing in my face was \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **(adjective-cold but dry)** and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **(adjective-preserved).** As my cheeks and nose flushed from the cold, I went back inside of our house and sipped hot \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **(noun-different choices of answer)** in our living room. I am truly grateful for the first snowfall experience of the season, and it was a day I would cherish. After the experience, I suddenly felt a quick feeling of being a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **(noun-young)** again and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ **(gerund-verb)** my childhood days. It is a reminder of the beauty and joy that winter's first snow can bring to our lives.