**Jesse Evers #3**

**Freezer Puddles**

If you don’t think this is weird, you’re crazy. I’m not being a jerk, but in the Northeast US, this never happens. So, if you live in Alaska or something, don’t think *I’m* crazy because I think this is weird.

Right after I got out of my four-hour Aikido seminar at two o’clock in the afternoon, I looked out of the window and saw what appeared at first glance to be small snowballs falling from the sky.

“What the heck?” I said to the person standing next to me. “It’s October, for god’s sake.”

“I know,” she said back to me. “I’ve never seen this before!” The snowflakes were literally the size of an index card!

Seven hours later, it was still snowing. I looked out of the glass doors to our deck, and said “Jeez!” The deck had 13 inches of snow on it. I decided to seize the moment, and I stepped outside and grabbed two large handfuls of the wet, sticky, slushy snow and packed it into a rough ball. I put them both in my freezer, planning on keeping them there until June so I could surprise someone with a snowball in the middle of the summer. I could just see it: me sneaking up behind my mom while she was gardening, winding up, and throwing it at her. *Splat!*  C’mon, who wouldn’t think that was a good prank?

Later that night, we were watching a movie. We had only just finished, when *bam*! The power went out!

“Man!” I said to my mom. “We timed that just right!”

The next morning, I woke up, looked groggily out the window, blinked, blinked again, and stared uncomprehendingly. There was 15 inches of snow outside. We have a bunch of birch trees in our yard, and they were all bent over so far that they were touching the ground. There was even one that was about 25 feet tall touching our roof! I got up and ate breakfast, still staring in disbelief out the window at all the snow. The next day was Halloween! How can it snow before Halloween?

My dad and I decided to take a drive around to see what the road looked like. It was insane! There were branches down that covered almost the entire road, so you could just barely get around them. There was even one place where there was only 6 feet of road with branches on either side, and a branch going over the top of those two branches, sort of like an arched gate. way that if your car was more than about 8 feet tall you wouldn’t be able to get past. Finally, the road got mostly cleaned up and the snow melted, and we got our power back; but guess what I found when I looked inside the freezer? Two puddles from the snowballs I put in there!

Moral: **don’t put snowballs in the freezer!**