

Blog 21 – IT'S SNOWING! Feb 7th, 2013

The morning sunlight had finally come! I jumped up from my bed wearing an enthusiastic smile on my face. Last night, the weather lady reported that there would be snow today. BANG! I threw the curtains aside and expected a real life Winter Wonderland in front of my eyes, but no, there were no signs of snow at all... ☹ I was pretty confused and mad at the weather lady.

At school, I took a good long stare at the sky during break and still didn't see any signs of snow. I was held in suspense for the rest of the day until the last period: Mandarin class. By this time, I couldn't focus on Mr. Lee (my mandarin teacher) talking and asking questions on belief systems. I kept snatching quick glances at the window and then, there it was. Let it Snow, Let it Snow, Let it Snow! Teeny-weeny pearl white snowflakes stuck on the outside of the glass window. My classmates and I raced up to the windows shouting: “下雪了！ 下雪了!” (It's snowing! It's snowing!)



The snow was just like a white waterfall lightly hitting the ground. In only a half hour's time, the school's outdoor area completely changed. The grass was covered with a white blanket and the flowers put on their white hats. I completely forgot that we were standing in our mandarin classroom in the middle of a lesson until Mr. Lee snapped: “Back to your seats! You can play in the snow after class!” None of us could focus properly. I've never realized how long Mandarin Class was until then. Suddenly, a Taiwanese boy jumped up and declared that he needed to use the restroom. But that baddy-bad boy smile on his face told me he had something else in his mind. After a while, he came tiptoeing into the classroom cradling a huge pile of SNOW in his black jacket! We raced towards him and all wished that we went to the 'bathroom' with him. ☺



I was in Hong Kong when last time it snowed in Nanjing. I've seen snow on the ground and motionlessly lying there before, but I've never seen it falling from the sky onto the grass and the buildings. This time, I was lucky enough to have it happening in front of my eyes. I sprinted out the door, down the empty hallway and leaped out of the main doors with my classmates alongside me. Since it started during classes, not all of the students realized it was snowing. There were a lot of people who walked out of the main entrance who froze in their position, took a couple of long seconds to realize what was happening and then practically flew out onto the field. They all started making snow mans, having snow ball fights and making snow angels. I settled down on a good patch of thick snow and plopped down smudging out a snow angel for the first time in years. I proudly signed my name at the top of the masterpiece and smiled at it, thinking how long it will last before the snow covers it up. Again...

