

Amira jumped out of her warm, comfortable bed and ran to the frozen window. The soft, crisp snow covered the long grass. Amira squealed with delight and darted from her bedroom. She ran across the short hallway to her parents' room and knocked on the door. Her mum came to the door. Amira explained about the snow and her and her mum quickly put on their warm, winter clothes.

They ran out into the cold, sunny morning. The deep snow came all the way to the top of Amira's wellington boots. Together, Amira and her mum built a tall, round snowman. Amira ran back inside to fetch a woolly hat and long scarf to wrap around the snowman.

After they had completed their snowman, Amira and her mum went back inside the warm house. Mum made them a yummy hot chocolate and Amira found some sweet biscuits. They sat down in front of the roaring, hot fire.