**Snow**

Today you are going to write about snow, but not until you’ve had a really good look at it.

Ask the grown-up who is looking after you first, then go into the garden and ask yourself the following questions:

* What does it sound like when it snows? Are there lots of children shouting, or is the sound very soft and quiet?
* What does the snow look like? Does it remind you of anything else?
* Take off a glove and slowly touch the snow. What does it feel like? Cold? Wet?

Once you have gone back indoors, write a short piece about the snow. You can write on the computer or with pencil and paper: you choose.

 Here is an example of the sort of thing you could write…

As I stepped into the white garden I was hit by the icy air. It crept inside my gloves and made its way down my neck. I stood and gazed at the garden. Everything was hidden under a blanket of snow. The shapes were still there, but there were no sharp edges any more. Along the top of the branches was a line of snow that looked just like icing on a cake. I stood absolutely still and listened. All the sounds were muffled as if the world had been wrapped in cotton wool. It made me feel very happy!