

The best winter

One wet Saturday in Winter Thomas and Evan came to my house. We went to Thomas's Granny's house to play.

We raced out the back of the old house. We went up to the loft. Thomas looked out the window. "How come there are no leaves on the tree?" he wondered. We explained that the leaves fall off the trees in winter.

After that we went over the fields playing. Evan asked why there was no snow. Thomas

**told him that it doesn't always
snow in winter.**

**Winter is not Christmas, I told
them, it is November,
December and January. But
don't worry it will soon be
Christmas.**

**After a while we heard a call
saying "boys, dinner is ready"
We raced back down to my
house.**

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