

Something Snowy

One rainy morning, a girl was eating her breakfast at the table in the kitchen. Suddenly a glow came from the fridge. Slowly she walked over to the fridge door, wondering what the light was. Before she opened the door, she thought for a minute. She carefully opened the old grey fridge door. At that point tons of questions were going around her head.

Curiously, she stuck her hand in the fridge. After a brain wave she climbed into the fridge, she landed on the crunchy cold snow. The girl could hear laughter from children playing in the snow. A chair lift went over with people talking. The girl went around the corner, where she could smell food.

As the girl looked around the ski slope, out of no where a giant whipped cream Polar Bear started to chase the girl. The girl tried to hide behind a ski sign but the Polar Bear kept coming closer. A glow of light caught the girls eye, she new she had to get to the fridge door before the Polar Bear could eat her. The girl snatched a sledge and slid down the snow to the glowing light. The girl landed with a bump on the kitchen floor and a bowl of whipped cream beside her. "I think that's my bowl," said the Polar Bear.

THE END!