

First Snow



Dear Savta,

We got to New Jersey after a very long flight. It was hard to leave our home in Israel. It was hard to leave you. I miss you.

Winter here is much colder than in Israel. We had to buy warmer winter jackets. It is so cold that the puddles turned to ice. The ice is very slippery and if you stomp on it, it cracks.

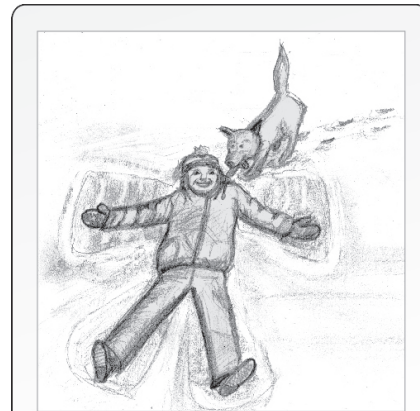
This morning it snowed. It snowed a lot. It is my first time seeing real snow. I was so excited, I ran out into the snow without my jacket. I let the snow fall onto my tongue. It was cold and was fluffy. It was so much fun. Dad showed me how to make snow angels. We made a lot of them.

There will be more snow tonight. Mom says there will be a lot. Dad says there will be enough to make a snowman tomorrow. It will be my first snowman.

It was Bindi's first snow, too. We did not think our dog would like snow so much. At first she sniffed it. Then she dug her nose into it. Then she ran all over the yard. The snow made her jumpy. She hopped like a bunny. She was so funny.

I hope you can visit soon.

Love,
Ariel



Bindi and me in the snow.

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Dear Ariel,

We have snow in Israel sometimes, too. You know that. But it's in the north. It falls in Mount Hermon. We took your mom there when she was a kid. She loved the snow, too. I like warmer weather. It doesn't get so cold here in Tel Aviv. So I'll stay here for the winter.

I will come to visit you in the summer. I can't wait to see your new home. Give Bindi a kiss for me.

Love,
Savta

