



Snow. White as it is, has always caught my eyes by its beauty. The sight of it ignites excitement inside of me, it creates lovely views and makes it look so bright! White dotted space or snow falling reminds me of a cloth material, organza! The transparent type, dotted with white spots. That would make a pretty bridal gown.

Although I like snow, the cold is my negative side of the situation.

One morning this winter, I tapped my smart phone, and bang! A snow storm warning via my Google weather update. I had plans for the weekend, now I had to cancel and prepare for the indoor days of the snow storm instead!

I did most of what is done to prepare for this house arresting weather! I would see the rest through the window.

I kept on watching, observing the changes and it wasn't long before the blizzard started! Gosh, I saw masses of snow falling while the blizzard wind hauled snow like dust, back and forth. On the window glass it appeared like snow was being sprayed on. This is not the part of snow that catches my eyes, this ain't exciting! I thought. I can't call it ugly, but it's not any close to beautiful either.

Finally the rage was calm, it was over, the storm subsided. But, God! There were heaps and mountains of snow everywhere. Accumulated levels of white powdered ice! Now this was too much to be beautiful, too much!

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