

The first thing I noticed when I stepped
out of the car was the cold. It was a
sharp contrast to the warm blanket I
was sitting under. The wind was biting,
and the snow was falling in soft, silent
flakes. I pulled my coat tighter and
looked up at the sky. The sun was
hidden behind a heavy layer of clouds,
but a faint light was breaking through.

I had never seen snow before. It was
like a dream. The ground was covered
in a thin layer of white, and the trees
were like frozen sculptures. I took a
step forward, feeling the snow under my
feet. It was soft, but it also felt like
I was walking on something fragile.

The silence was absolute. There were
no cars, no people, just the sound of
the snow falling. I felt a sense of
peace, a sense of being alone in a
beautiful world. I took a deep breath,
the cold air filling my lungs. It felt
like I was starting something new.

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