

My Magical Journey through the Arctic!

Suddenly, I whizzed rapidly through the deep, soft snow. The ice was crispy and the snow was freezing and stinging my hands.

The wet, furry huskies trotted towards the neon green lights.

Peeping through the coal black sky, there was a magical luminous moonlight.

Swish! went the howling wind. I could hear the huskies galloping through the wet, icy frozen snow. CRASH! went the sound of the sled as it hit the snow beside the crisp twigs on the side of the snow banks.

Excitedly, I could see the Northern Lights flashing brightly through the white thick clouds. In the distance, I could see mountains and mountains of thick fluffy snow.

I could smell the wet, cold fur of the huskies that smelt like rotten sheep skin. The smell of fresh pine cones smelt like Christmas.

I could smell burning wood in the distance.

Ecstatically, I began shouting and screaming with absolute joy! The snow felt like a dreamy heaven. I felt like I was swimming in melted ice cream.

