

## My Magical Husky Ride through the Arctic!

Softly, I jumped onto the slippery wooden sled. Suddenly, the sled whizzed away into white, freezing cold snow. The cold air flew into my face and stung my nose. The snowflakes landed on my long pointy eyelashes making glistening icicles and my cheeks sore.



As we raced across the snow, I could hear the huskies howling loudly to each other and the crashing of the sled on the crunchy snow. The bells on the huskies collars jingling and tinkling in the cold night air.

The dark sky was filled with slowly moving green, turquoise and white lights. The huskies were running quickly through the glistening, twinkling, mushy, cold snow. The huge trees were swaying gently in the, rustling and dripping snow like crystals sparkling in the light.

Perfumed pine cones tickled my nostrils. I could smell the scent of the huskies' damp and steaming fur mixed with the fresh, cold, night air.

Clutching the reins tightly, my stomach dropped as we raced towards the ground. I was excited and happy. Where were we going and what were we going to see? Would there be food and hot chocolate?