

II. To write a narrative

In the glacial, acid atmosphere, where ecstatic adolescents played, glistening layers of frost clung to rooftops as deadly icicles descended from the towering estates. Citizens enjoyed the clangorous sleigh bells ringing lustily (like the keraoosa volcano-the loudest vibration ever recorded.) Sheets of snow enrobed the brittle pavement with magic and hail causing Lily to embrace a joyous sensation. The winter-
wonderland shone with a glint of neonatic joviality, illuminating the crystallized fairy tale.

Meticulously crafting galactic snowballs, Lily ensured that the surface was smoothed to precise perfection before completing her masterpiece. Glee fully, a brilliant star ball representing the creation of Lily- who was leaping around in glee. A large laser of morning glow sprung into action, bringing Lily's companion to life. In stupor and astonishment, Lily gazed at Mar, shocked to her core. Blinking frantically, Lily thought to herself, "Did I just imagine this? Did this really just happen?"

Shortly after, his dainty slim arms began to execute graceful actions, picturing an abstract view on the walls. Radiant patterns danced across the frosty meadow intensifying Lily's imagination. Their multiplying friendship reserved connection and love.