

Dear Diary:

As you know, I love the winter and a bit of snow. Although it was many years ago, I can still remember the happy days when I made my first snow man. His name was Frosty. My cheeks glowed with excitement as he magically came to life. I had a lump in my throat when Frosty started to melt. I put him safely in a toddly bag for comfort. Year after year, my best friend and I would reunite to enjoy the Christmas Season. It is a shame I was not paying attention to my magical best friend. I cannot believe I have done this to him. Sorry... I did not mean to put a pool of water from my tears onto the paper. I need to make it right. I need to go to the freezer and tell him I'm sorry and throw him a party!

Wish me luck,
Lily.