JACK FROST

"Good night," I said as my mom tucked me in for bed.

"Sleep tight," she answered and left the room. I turned on my side and tried to go to sleep, just as I was about to close my eyes a shadow appeared on the floor right under my window. I slowly looked up not quite sure what to expect. Standing(well more like floating) right outside my window, was a boy with white hair and blue eyes. I gasped and ducked my head under the covers of my bed. The boy knocked on my window and shouted, "Let me in!" I poked my head out of my covers and walked over to my window. I opened it a crack and asked,Who are you?" "What do you want?

"I am Jack Frost, spirit of winter and guardian of fun."

"No way, you want me to believe that?" I asked. There was absolutely no way that this boy could be Jack Frost.

"Really!" he said, "I could show you!" He waved his hand and he vanished!

"Over here," said a voice behind me.

"Whoa! How did he do that?" I turned around awestruck. He grabbed me by the waist and he lifted me up in the air!

"We're flying!" I said in amazement. We soared out of my room and into the cold winter night. The fresh, cold air whipped across my face It was the most amazing view. I could see little houses and cars and little people. Good thing I wasn't scared of heights.

We landed by a frozen lake.

"Why did you bring me here? I need to get home! If my parents find that I'm missing they will be worried out of their minds!"

"Don't worry!" he said, "For now let's do something fun."

Suddenly, *poof!* I looked down at my feet and saw a pair of pretty purple ice skates on them. He grabbed my hand and pulled me toward the lake and onto the ice, where I immediatly fell. That's gonna be a pretty big bruise I thought as Jack helped me up. Ice Skating is pretty hard especially if you are doing it for the first time.

After ten million bruises, I started to get used to it. We skated for a little while longer, until he brought me aside.

"How about we try sledding?"

"Cool,I **LOVE** sledding," I cheered, taking off my ice skates and putting on the winter boots that had suddenly appeared out of thin air.

Jack created the sled and I hopped on. We were on top of a big hill. It seemed so big that I couldn't see the ground. I gulped. What if we hit a tree or a big rock? We wouldn't be able to see it on account of the dense fog that was forming on the hill.

"Ready? Set? GO!" We pushed off and we literally flew through the air and we landed with a thud on the snowy ground.

"WHEEEEE!!!" I cried. This was fun! We stopped at the bottom of the hill and walked back up. We sledded down the hill a few more times, but then I realized something.

"Ummm...Jack?I think I should be getting home now." I had lost track of time! What if my parents noticed me missing. They'll be so worried!

" Oh yeah. We better get going. It's almost 1:30. Here, I'll give you a lift." He chuckled at his pun. He lifted me up and we soared through the clouds. I couldn't believe it was almost 1:30.

Time flies when you're having fun.

I didn't notice how cold I was but when I arrived at home, I was engulfed with warm air. We came in through the window of my room and Jack placed me on my bed

"Do you have to go?" I didn't want him to leave. I had so much fun being with him.

"Don't worry, we'll see each other soon." I knew that was true. He might even come tomorrow!

"Well, I guess this is good bye for now."

"Yeah," he said, then pecked my cheek. I looked up at him in shock.He laughed and winked at me. "Bye, snowflake." Then he vanished.

Bye, Jack, I thought, as I closed my eyes and fell asleep.