

I went into the kitchen a bit excited, wanting to conquer the world. But in fact, my father had to help me with the ingredients and measurements:

Three large eggs,
two soup spoonfuls of flour,
four of sugar...

As I said this, I went placing all of it into a large bowl, and mixing it strongly, I perfectly remember the mixture that came out. I played making shapes and I made some of the characters in the story my grandmother always told me. It was such fun...



I remember that I couldn't wait
to see my grandmother's face when she saw
the surprise and I quickly put on my boots, coat, gloves,
scarf and hat to go out into the street. When I went
outside, I felt a cold wind slap me in the face.

It was very cold and the air was freezing.



When we had finished looking at the photos, I wanted to go outside to make a snowman. I remember that, as I piled up the snow, my grandmother was watching me through the window,

with a sweet smile.

Then I waved at her and blew her a kiss with my arms stretched out so wide that they almost touched the clouds in the sky.

