**'My Favourite Winter Holidays'**

When I was little my mum and dad took me to my first winter holidays.

That day we started to pack up. My dad packed up our car with three bags of ski boots and three pairs of skis.

I asked my parents for whom they were and my mum said that they are for me and them. I was scared because I couldn’t ski.

Mum and dad said that I can learn skiing with an instructor.

After a while I stopped being afraid and I got into the car.

Our car trip was tiring and boring. Finally, after a few hours we arrived at the hotel. We unpacked and went to sleep.

The next day I was scared of skiing, but when I went on the slope

my parents went with me and we started to train with the ski instructor.

At  the beginning it was scary but after two hours it was a great fun.

In five days I skied without the instructor, my parents were really satisfied with me.

That holiday I learned how to ski and now I really like skiing and ski jumping

I think it was my best winter holidays.

                                                             Weronika Tylutki