

Lost

Blue sky, light snow, skiing. Have you ever been skiing? When I was in Colorado I went skiing. I am not the best at skiing so I go to sky school. When I got there I looked around and saw that there were hundreds of people wanting to get dropped off. People had tags and all sorts of skiing gear.

I said, "Bye to mom" and went to the ski instructor. He had a red shirt and looked like he had a small duck on his shirt. We went up the ski lift and put away skis on. There were three other people in my group but I was sure that I was the best one there. I had blue skies and there were about three feet of ski in the front and two feet on the back. I went Side to Side down the mountain and had parallel skis. When I was at the bottom my coach stopped me. I was terrified. I thought I did something wrong. My palms started to get sweaty and my feet were frozen.

Then the coach said to me, "You are a great skier. Do you live here?"

I answer, " No. I don't live here but I have been skiing my howl live and I love it."

We continued to ski down the mountain when he put me in the back of the line. He said I will be the caboose. The caboose is the person that stays at the back of a line and watches every one. The howl class started to go but I noticed that my sky fell off. I shoved it into place and stood up. I glimpsed a round and in seconds I knew that the class had left me. There were no people there. I was Ice, stuck. Left behind but now one noticed. I saw two trails that looked the same. They both had moguls. Moguls are bumps of snow made over time. I looked over and saw that there was a snow border that had fallen. I skied next to him and we were taking a break. My heart starts to pound. I thought what if he doesn't know where my ski instructor is?

I said boldly, "Do you know where my ski instructor is?" Thankfully he did, I almost screeched. He surprisingly worked with him.

He told me, "He went down the mountain and took a right." His voice was deep but nice. I followed his exact instructions and it worked. I was so thankful. The day after I found him at the same spot and gave him flowers I picked on the way to thank him. He enjoyed them. That's when I knew if you are nice to someone they will be nice back.