



WINTER WONDERLAND

ediția a X-a

Primary School

BIBLIOTECA JUDEȚEANĂ
Gh. Asachi IAȘI
2020

Winter Wonderland

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Magical Christmas

Diaconu Justin-William Lucien

cls. a III-a, Școala Primară "Gh. Asachi" Iași



One morning, William woke up in a strange place. It was December 24, 2020, which meant that it was Christmas. He wondered what the place was.

The place looked sabotaged. It looked abandoned like a ghost town, but the place was not falling apart at all. The place looked like a Christmas themed amusement park. With rides, games, and much more fun stuff to play with. He started to walk around the strange place, and, suddenly, a voice called out to him: "Hey, I'm Rudolph! Wanna be friends?". William turned around as fast as he could and he saw "Rudolph the Reindeer" standing there right in front of his eyes.

- Hey, I know you!, said William to Rudolph.

- Of course you know me!, said Rudolph to William. I'm Santa Claus' main reindeer who is always in front of Santa's sled every year!

- Can you take me to the North Pole?, asked William.

- Yes, of course! You wanna see Santa, don't you?

- Yes, said William.





Rudolph took William to the North Pole. The journey was long. But, when they arrived, William said: “Oh, my god! That’s Santa!”

He wanted to get in to see Santa but he had to do the card swipe task to get in. He did the task two or three times and on the fourth time he got it right.

- Hi, Santa!!!, he said.

- HOHOHO! I’m so glad to see you too!, said Santa.

He was glad to meet Santa. “Can you give me my presents?”, asked William. Santa said that he would give him the presents, but he had to wait. Santa told William that he had a list of good and naughty kids. Fortunately, William was not on the naughty list. Santa had one angel to look after all the kids all year and at the end of each year they told Santa who was good and who was bad. He said he was very busy all year but on Christmas he was the most busy. Santa kissed him and he asked Rudolph if he could take him to the amusement park again because he wanted to go home and spend a happy Christmas with his family and friends.

Santa said bye to William and William said bye to Santa. Rudolph took him to that amusement park again, but this time it was full of people, all the rides were working and the place was just full of happiness.

He played and he had the most fun of his life. He went on all the rides and all of Santa’s reindeer were there. He even made new friends. Some people invited him to play the video game “Among us” and he was impostor a hundred times in a row!

But just when he was having the most fun and while becoming impostor the most times in “Among us”, he woke up. He still wondered if it was just a dream but then a voice whispered out to him: “Look under the tree”. He immediately vented downstairs to the tree only to see it was full of presents.

- Merry Christmas!, said his family to him.

- Merry Christmas! HOHOHOHO! HOHOHOHOHO!, said Santa coming out of a vent.

And he lived happily long, long after.





Ninja Yoyo saves Winter Wonderland

Bulbuc Dragoș

cls. a IV-a, Colegiul Național
„Garabet Ibrăileanu” Iași



It was a normal day in Winter Wonderland, the magic land in Laponia, where lives Santa Claus... Or not?! Suddenly, Ninja Yoyo bursts in... Oh, I want you to know that Ninja Yoyo is a character created by me, so I think you haven't heard of him, yet. He went through many adventures... this is going to be one of them. Now I think you're wondering what he looks like. Let me explain you!

First you must know that he is only 10 years old, for a hero. I must tell you that he has a bird called Blue as partner. Otherwise, he has blond hair and his costume is black, as a ninja's one but it has a yellow sleeve and a brown stripe in the middle.

Now I think you're wondering how he got there. Let me explain you this, too!

Ninja Yoyo was looking for a nice place for a Christmas adventure in a magazine when he found the page on which was written with uppercase letters "A perfect Christmas holiday in Winter Wonderland, the magic and frozen land!" and he didn't wait anything; he put on his clothes and got out, with Blue following him.

They got to the airport and passed over lots and lots of people very fast. In the plane, Ninja Yoyo fell asleep, but when the plane arrived in Wonderland, he jumped out of his chair, very excited.

While they were out, they saw many incredible things which amazed them, like a candy forest, a big toy mall, white snow everywhere, many snowmen, a huge mountain, full of sleighs, or a hot chocolate fountain, in the middle of the magic city. The heroes even saw the well-known toy factory that belongs to Santa Claus and went in without waiting.





Inside the factory they saw many little elves, walking in all directions and Santa, surrounded by the little creatures. The heroes saw an angry elf among them, and were wondering what was happening to him.

The elf was called Cristopher, but no one knew that he is always angry because every child thought only Santa Claus was making the gifts and the elves were not real. So, Cristopher wanted to destroy the Christmas. Luckily, Ninja Yoyo and Blue were already there. They really wanted to talk to Santa, so they did! When Santa told the heroes that the Christmas is magic and it will never disappear, Cristopher exploded into rage and got out of the factory saying that the Christmas is going to end. Later, Ninja Yoyo and Blue started talking to Santa Claus.

Meanwhile, Cristopher went to the magic generator connected at the toy factory and broke it. There was an explosion. Everybody heard it, so Ninja Yoyo, Blue and Santa Claus got there immediately where they saw Cristopher. Ninja Yoyo said: "Cristopher, you must not do this! If you destroy Christmas, you won't be happier than before. More, you will make many children very sad. So?" "I'm so sorry..." said Cristopher. But Santa came and said: "We can fix the situation! Elves, bring the sleigh! Rudolf, come with the rest of the reindeer!" Cristopher did not wait; he brought the toy bag. Oh, but some gifts were missing because the factory hadn't had enough energy to make them anymore! Unfortunately, no one noticed so they got to the sky with Santa's sleigh. Ninja Yoyo, Blue and Cristopher had much fun with Santa Claus around the world, bringing gifts for all the children.

Finally, the sleigh arrived at Ninja Yoyo and Blue's house, but there were no gifts anymore in the bag. When Santa told the heroes that there were no gifts for them, they started laughing. Ninja Yoyo said they don't need any gift; the trip on Winter Wonderland and around the world with Santa's magic sleigh were really enough. The heroes said goodbye to Santa Claus and to Cristopher, who started loving Christmas. Then, the ninja and the bird went to bed.

The next morning, when they woke up, there were many gifts under the Christmas tree! "The Christmas is really magic!" said Ninja Yoyo, happy.

Merry Christmas, everyone!





Winter Land

Mihalache Horia

cls. a IV-a, Școala Gimnazială
„Ion Creangă” Iași



It was a normal day in New York and it was finally snowing. Kevin was coming from school. He was tired and bored and just wanted to get home.

“Hi, dad!”

“Hi, son! How was your day?”

“Good! How was yours?”

“Fine!”

Kevin was going to his room and he let himself dropping on the bed. He saw something shinning on the window. He touched that shape of light and suddenly he found himself in a different place. He woke up in a Winter Land, with snow everywhere. He felt that somebody was looking at him. That creature showed itself. It was looking like a beast. That thing seemed ready to attack the boy.

“Nooo, don’t do it! Stay there, Beast! Kevin felt he was grabbed and threw away. Then he saw a man looking like a robot. That was strange and scaring. But, in a moment, Kevin was back into his room. Outside, the snow kept falling. But which was the real world, now?

Kevin went outside and saw a little thing almost drawn in the snow. It was a flake with legs and arms. The poor one was scared and obviously didn’t know anything about this world. Kevin came closer and spoke to him:

“Hi, little boy! don’t be afraid. I’m your friend.”

The flake spoke to him:

“Are you father of me?”

“No, I’m not your father. I’ve got to go now, ok?”

“But, you me friend?”

“Yes, of course. Just hide.”

“Friend, ok.”



“Great, great. Sorry, my mom is calling me for dinner. Don’t follow me, little guy.”

But the flake was stubborn:

“Me come want!”

“No, you can’t come in. It’s too dangerous. I promise to come back and visit you.

“Friend, ok.”

The morning came faster than Kevin was expecting.

“Wake up, honey! you’re late to school!”

“Ok, mom! I’ll be ready in five minutes.”

Going outside, the boy heard some noise coming from the snow.

“Friendo, Friendo, back tome!”

“No, no, I didn’t come to visit you now. I’m hurrying to school. Brr, it’s freezing! Why is it so cold now?

“Brr. Cold me!”

“Wait! You are made of snow. You can’t feel the cold!”

“Snow this colder than me!

“What? It’s not normal.”

“Friendo, a light find?”

“Yes, I found a strange light yesterday.”

And that light started to shine brighter and the two ones were teleported in the... Winter Land. The boy and the flakes found themselves in an unknown land, covered with snow and dark shadows.”

“Where are we? Asked Kevin”

“Me land, Friendo!”

“What? I don’t want to be here. I want to go home!!

“Can’t go home now, Friend.”.

“Why not?”

“You chose none.”

“No, I’m the wrong person. I’m just a boy. I’m only twelve.”

“This Land have you 25 years old.”

“It can’t be possible. I am still looking as and have 12 years.”

“Wait Friendo, gone have 25 soon.”

And in a moment Kevin grew up into a young adult of 25.

“What is this? I’m a boy trapped in the body of an adult?

The flake punched its head with an ice pick and said:

“Much better, Friendo!”

“You can peak properly now.”

Yes, sometimes, when a punch my head.”

“Where are we?”





“In a place named Winter Land. Come on, we have to move! There are eyes everywhere.

“What do you mean?”

“You`re gonna see, but until that, enjoy the view.”

Kevin saw other flakes dancing all together, ice glittering like diamonds and a vortex of snow stopping by to watch the spectacle of the flakes.

They entered into the woods, where everything was like in the field, covered by the shinning snow. The trees were trying to shake off the layer of snow, while they were talking about the recent adventures of the Winter Fairy, that was crossing their land.

“It`s so beautiful here! I understand why you want to live here.”

“Yeah, it`s a beautiful place. Your mother liked it, too.”





Winter Wonderland

Pohonțu Ilinca Maria

cls. a III-a, Școala Gimnazială
„Nicolae Iorga” Iași



My name is Ilinca and I am nine years old. My favorite season is winter. Hocus Pocus! Late fall please turn to winter! The air is cold and windy, the days are shorter and it smells like winter holidays, like gingerbread and carols.

The winter is the moment of the year when our imagination comes to life. What if in this pandemic period full of restrictions and social distancing I break down the reality barriers? I imagine that I celebrate the Christmas with my favorite character from “The worst witch” book by Jill Murphy. I am a single child and I hate being alone with no friends or a sister on my holidays. It is all about the people around you, the friends and family, the neighbors, the classmates and coworkers.

So Hocus Pocus! I call for Mildred Hubble, the witch from Miss Cackle’s Academy, a school of magic. This year we are only me and my





mother so I want to spend the holidays with a friend. After one week, late in the night, Mildred comes in my room on her broomstick with her tabby cat.

This year we are not allowed social meetings so I decided to come and spend winter

holidays with you, Ilinca.

Ooo! I am so happy for your decision. We will make a winter to remember.

Let s decorate the Christmas tree together. I have ornaments, stocking and a star,

candles, candy canes, globes, wreath and angels.

I have tinsel, bells, gingerbread and some cake.

I, Mildred, I can turn dust into snowflakes. I can do magic, spells and many other

helpful things. I don't do housework and I don't cook, only to avoid accidents. I like to hang three little bells from doors to scare away unwanted spirits. You have any wish for Christmas?

Please, release all the god spirits from the bottles and bring my father home for

Christmas. He works far away in another country and I miss him very much. And I see in my mother's eyes that she also misses him. I promise I will continue to be a very good student and I am also a very good and helpful child.

I can help you with a spell: Hocus Pocus! With the power of my wand I call all the

spirits of the universe and I try to bring your father home for Christmas. I don't promise but we will see if the wish comes true. In the meantime let us decorate the Christmas tree and prepare for the celebration. I also want to make a snowman and to listen carols by the fire. I only know spells not carols. Will you teach me a carol?

Of course, but first tell me a spell, please.

Light a white candle and say after me: Blessed be to this family/Forever strong and

happy/ Pure white snow and spirits of the winter/ Bring us your strength and purity/ And make join the holidays Ilinca's father.

We continue to sing carols till the midnight. Late in the night, towards daylight when the stars twinkle as little dancing fairies and the bright moon gives a magic light on the falling snow

someone knocks on the door.

Tell me children, who do you think is it on the door?





My Winter Wonderland

Manole Iustina Cezara

cls. a IV-a, Colegiul Național
„Garabet Ibrăileanu” Iași



It's December 23rd and it's snowing heavily. I remember from my grandfather's stories that it's only on such a strong blizzard that the door opens to the wonderful land of winter. The wonderful land of winter... It sounds like the title of a supernatural, imaginary world, a kind of Narnia, that I've always wanted to enter.

The next day in the morning, here I am in front of the house, dressed like a doughnut, with the sleigh in my hand. I slip excitedly towards the path. At the end of the path I see a wooden gate and I walk on it amazed. I've never seen it before. Once inside, I step into another world! It seems like I'm on the edge of a cliff and downstairs I see a lot of elves with green hoods. Some are polishing a giant sleigh, some are packing gifts and others are skating. Suddenly, to my astonishment, I hear a melodious voice whispering:

“Come with us, Santa wants to talk to you!”

I blush, I get as red as Santa's coat, I head to the elf who has spoken to me. He makes a sign and a huge slide goes like the enchanted bean sprout from my feet to their enchanted land. I close my eyes and I gently slide down, like in a dream...

What a wonder!! Here the roads are paved with colored candies and the white fir-trees are made of sugar foam. The dwarves take me to a gingerbread house with red curtains and sugar windows. On the sides of the road I see a lot of workshops for making and wrapping toys and many other marvels. In front of the cabin there is a huge, red sleigh, and next to it, a lot of reindeer.

Suddenly on the threshold appears an old man with gentle eyes, with a white beard and red clothes who welcomes me with open arms. I embrace





him in my turn, excited and I'm unable to say anything because of emotion and joy.

“You know, my child, this world can only be seen with a childish heart and a pure soul. Stay like this forever!” Then he takes a bell from the little reindeer and puts it in my hand. “Whenever you’ll want to come back, just ring the bell!” he says. “Now it’s time to go to bed, tomorrow you’ll have a long day, caroling!”

He kisses me on the forehead with a big smile and..... fluff! I suddenly wake up in my bed with the bell in my hand.

Santa's Little Helper

Grumăzescu Ana Maria

cls. a IV-a, Școala Primară
„Gh. Asachi” Iași



Do you know who I am? I'm Ana and I'm Santa's little helper. I'm a tiny fairy and I like flying all day long. I fly together with my friend, Santa Claus, above all children's houses. We do this because we love children so much that we want them to be happy. That's why Santa and I go to their houses and give them presents. My hair is long and purple and my eyes are blue. I'm a very beautiful, sensitive and funny person and children love me. My favourite clothes are a red blouse and a white and red skirt. I wear them every time I go with Santa to deliver presents to children.

I'm very sad when children don't get any presents because I think every child deserves to feel excited when he sees something nice under his Christmas tree. When children see me they hug me. This happens very rarely, because they sleep when we arrive to their houses. Santa and I fly above the houses and stop by every chimney, big or small, to deliver the toys. I love to give presents and see the little faces full of joy when they open them. I believe in magic, of course, because I am a fairy and, if the kids aren't sleeping that night, I use my magic powder to give them sweet dreams. I like to watch from above the sky how families prepare for the



holidays and how they decorate their houses and gardens with colourful lights, bells, all kinds of ornaments and decorations and a huge Christmas tree in the middle of the yards.

One time, a little girl named Alessia saw me. Every Christmas she is on my mind, because she didn't want any presents for her, she wanted to see Santa. But she saw me and I asked why she didn't want any presents and she said all she wanted was a hug from Santa because she had everything in life. But I am Santa's little helper, of course, and I gave her a special hug and told her to touch my magic wings.

Now Santa and I go to the last house in the village. The house is very beautiful, it is a small house with little windows and a little tree decorated with white and red lights. At the window, a boy with black eyes and black hair is waiting for Santa to arrive. His beautiful little dog – a white with brown spots dog – is staying by his side like a guardian. I go to him and use my magic dust, so the boy falls asleep in a second. But his dog comes to me, wagging his tail. I believe he wants to get his present. Santa comes into the house and puts all the presents under the Christmas tree. The dog gets a big bone and he is very happy. After Santa and I eat the cookies and drink the milk, we go to the little boy and give him a hug and a kiss on every cheek. The boy smiles in his sleep and we also smile happily. After that, Santa and I go to the North Pole and when we arrive to Santa's house we are so happy because we had a full night, a night full of emotion and happiness. The next day, while standing at Santa's window, we hear the laughter and happy voices from the houses where the children open their presents. This is the sound of happiness which Santa and I want to hear.





Winter Wonderland

Nădejde Mihnea

cls. a IV-a, Școala Primară
„Gh. Asachi” Iași



Once upon a time there was a beautiful country called Romania. In that country there were four seasons: spring , summer, autumn and winter.

Winter was the magic period of the year . All people loved it. But children were the happiest of all. Everything was covered by a blanket of thick snow and that’s why they called it “ Wonderland “. They played in the snow, went sleighing, skiing, skating or made funny snowmen. Then Christmas came and people celebrate Jesus Christ’s birth with great joy . The places were decorated with Christmas decorations and lights. On Christmas Eve children and parents decorated the Christmas tree and waited for Santa Claus to come. They also sang carols and visited the dear ones. Santa Claus was a good and kind man who brought presents to everyone., especially to children. They got toys, sweets and something secret that they wished. For these presents , the kids had to recite a poem or sang a carol to Santa.

There were nice customs and traditions in that country. The most beautiful ones were in the villages where people kept what they learnt from





their ancestors. At Christmas and New Year's Eve our parents and grandparents prepared delicious food and cakes. There was a specific lovely smell in the houses and outside.

But after those good times people became bad little by little. They began to kill the animals, to cut the trees and used cars instead of bikes or trains. They built a a lot of factories which used toxic substances and threw the garbage in the water. Because of all these things the four seasons changed. They didn't have snow in winter and this season wasn't a "Wonderland" anymore. The country lost its beauty and charm.

Then a dangerous virus came and people began to die. People had to stay indoors and stayed in front of the computer all day and they were sad and angry.

Nobody could leave the country because all the planet had the virus and was polluted.

The scientists from all over the world gathered and tried to find solutions. One solution was a miraculous vaccine which could save the life of people on the Earth.

The other solution was to stop pollution by planting trees , cleaning the places or recycling things.

I don't know if planet Earth was saved. Maybe yes, maybe no. But that country was loved by God and He used his powers to make children happy again . He made people understand that they had to fight and they had to be brave and optimistic.

Suddenly, when winter came, big and silver snowflakes began to fall from the sky. Children ran out of their houses full of hope and happiness.

They gave big hugs each other and tried the snowballs. The snow was soft and good to play with. They played and played until it was dark outside and their parents called them.

They understood how important was to be together and share kindness and delight.





Winter Wonderland

Nădejde Mihnea

cls. a III-a, Palatul Copiilor Iași



Ho, ho, ho! Winter is coming. Everybody is waiting to celebrate the winter's holidays. The essence of winter is enhanced by Christmas. It sets the holiday mood for people and it is celebrated all over the world. Every year the magic winter is filling my heart with joy and happiness. It brings snowflakes, gifts, candles and street ornaments. Winter gives us the opportunity to have many fun activities such as: snowball fighting, building snowmen, skating, skiing and many more. It is a great time for kids to enjoy their vacation and get cozy in their warm houses.

All children go to ride the sledge on the shiny snow. They also make snowmen and angels in the snow. I enjoy winter because my friends and I can play together in the snow. But stop! This year brings new things: the mask and social distancing and new rules. We must celebrate Christmas and the New Year's Day in the safety of our home and make new traditions.

Family and friends reunions will be online, on videocalls and in our souls. This year I will make some imaginary friends such as the characters from the books me and my sister enjoy: Greg Heffley from "Diary of a Wimpy kid" or Aru Shah from "Aru Shah and the End of time". All my friends from these books will celebrate Christmas this year in my imaginary winter party. I prepare my room for the Christmas party together with my sister. We decorate the Christmas tree with ornaments, candy canes, gingerbread men, stocking, bells, tinsel, globes and many other traditional objects. On the door we put a very beautiful wreath and a piece of mistletoe for good luck in the new year. As it is the coldest season of the year, Greg will bring hot drinks like tea and hot chocolate and Aru Shah will bring a homemade cake. We make candy bars with marshmallows, chocolate cakes, cocoa powder, gingerbread, candy canes. My parents will give us many seasonal fruit such as lemons, oranges and grapefruits for vitamins and





energy. We do simple things like conversations, dancing, watching TV and enjoying good and traditional food. No technology is allowed such as mobile phones or video games. At their request, I explain to my imaginary friends, Greg and Aru Shah, some Romanian traditions: the 20th Ignat Day when we sacrifice the pig for Christmas meals, St. Nicholas Day when children get sweets, Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve. But the most important things are the Christmas songs and carols.

It is all about the power of children to do everything we believe in. The true spirit of winter holidays comes from the power of love, happiness and generosity. People give presents to each other wishing each other a Merry Christmas. They decorate Christmas trees and put up ornaments around the house. We sing carols to get into the Christmas spirit and to celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ.

Remember: maybe the holidays are different this year but the people you love are the same! Enjoy and stay healthy!

Hausner Rareș

cls. a III-a, Școala Primară
„Gh. Asachi” Iași



Once upon a time was a boy named Elliot. Elliot was the prince of The Distant Land.

His father was The Emperor Runes and his mother The Empress Laurinda. Elliot was a special boy. His mother gave birth to him on Christmas Eve.

Since the day he was born he was taken by the fairies and raised in Winter Wonderland.

- Please take care of my son!
- We will majesty.

When they arrived at Winter Wonderland everyone was shocked. They never saw someone like Elliot. We had brown eyes, one eye blue and one eye green. The fairies took him in the forest and raised him carefully.

- Good morning fairies.
- Good morning Elliot. How did you sleep ?





- Very good but I dreamd that I was fitting in with Draco, the evil sorcerer.

When fairies heard that, they immediately took him in the living room and spoke about who is he.

Elliot was shocked... He didn't knew what to say. He ran in his room and looked the door.

- His destiny is to save us from Draco, said Torvi.

- But he is to young, said Ragna.

- He is strong and smart, said Wendy.

- Elliot! Please come in here. We want to talk to you.

Elliot! Elliot! El....

Elliot ran out.

- Elliot ran of! Girls!

- Where did he run?

- Elliot went over to find Draco and to save us, said Torvi.

- How do you know?

- I have a bird who is watching over him now.

- Hurry then!!!!!!

On the way Elliot stopped in a cave.

- What will I do now?

Why do I have to defeat Draco?

- Here!

- Who is in here?

- Guth! I'm the bear of this cave. Please help me! I'm hurt!

- I can't help you. I don't know how.

- You can. You have a gift! Use it please!

Then, when Elliot heard that his eyes starts glowing and out of his hands magic was coming out.

- Omg! What am I doing?

- Keep going king Elliot!

Then Elliot saved the bear.

- Thank you very much!

- Where is Draco?

- Come on .I will took you to him.

Elliot and Guth arrived at Draco's Iland.

Elliot was very scard to fight to him.

The fairies arrived to and helped Elliot to take down Draco.

- Now, you are a king !It's time to meet your mom and dad dear Elliot.





Winter Wonderland

Soldea Rebeca Maria

cls a IV-a, Colegiul Național
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Winter can be considered magical for its celebration and for the beautiful snow. When we say Wonderland we think about something magic. Since I was a child I have developed my imagination about what winter means. Winter means snow, which represents purity; at the same time we think about the way the snowflakes look, having different shapes and forms. They fly in the air. The blizzard, like a white-bearded old man, shatters the crystal clear snow. The wonderful show of winter can be seen from the cold and steamy window, where we drink our hot tea. Ice flowers form on the window, as if they want to enter the house. The streets are full of children, dressed in colourful clothes, who scream happily and sled on the soft snow carpet.

Christmas is magic for its meaning regarding the religious part but for us, for the children, it's magical for its decorations, for the lights, the Christmas tree and the most important thing is the arrival of Santa Claus.





The joy in the children`s souls when Santa Claus comes can also warm the icy soul of the elegant lady, the winter fairy.

All the time I imagined winter as a beautiful and elegant lady, dressed in a white and long, long, shiny coat that you can`t look at and with an icy soul. This lady is sitting in a crystal chariot chasing through the streets and in the air.

Winter is significant and unique because it is the end of the year and at the same time the beginning of a New Year. In this way we realize that everything happens for a reason. Wonderland is winter itself. The magic begins in December and finishes in February, we play in the snow and eat sweets under the Christmas tree listening to beautiful fairytales.

Winter Wonderland

Dimitriu Alexandru

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Winter is one of the best seasons. Snowflakes as light as silver stars fall on the sleepy ground.

One of the reasons I like winter is the Christmas fair on Stefan the Great Boulevard. Every year is this fair. There are many things to do there. There are a lot of stalls: with tea, kurtos, chestnuts, and boiled corn. Also here for a few years a big wheel is mounted. This is the main attraction. The fair lasts about 2 weeks. The very beautiful huge Christmas tree that is 5 meters high and is decorated with thousands of glittering silver balls. Below the tree is Santa's sleigh is very nice and you can make pictures with Santa. The children's town is adored by children. Huge snowmen with whom you can take pictures delight children. Let's not forget the igloos. You can enter inside them.

I love also to make snow battles.I go with my friends on the hill ,we build castels and play.I like to build snowmans too.Once time ive build a



snowman 2 meters height.I put to him coal buttons, a pan hat,a carrot nose,and a scarf to look verry good.

But the most I love when Santa Claus comes and gives me presents.I enjoy the Christmas Eve because I can eat unlimited cookies and I can drink hot choclote or hot milk.I realy love the new Year eve because I can go to sleep at 2”o clock to sleep,because I eat a lot of cake,watch movies, or watch the fireworks.

I realy like winter sports.Sometimes in winter I go with my neighbor on the hill and we go on our sleights and we go down.I like skiing verry much.Every Year I go with my mum or with my friends in Austria to ski .I really enjoy that sport.

I love winter verry much ,is one of my favourite seasons and I will not forget what happened in every winter never.

Winter Wonderland

Spiru-Cernat Andreea-Lorena

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There are four seasons of the year: spring, summer, autumn and winter. Every season has its charm, but the winter is magical.

Winter is one of the most beautiful seasons of the year because it’s white. This wonderful land is created by Winter Fairy. The ground is covered with a fluffy snow blanket. The trees are dressed in coats of snow. The snowflakes look like butterflies playing in the air. Their dance is amazing. When it snows a lot, all you can see outside is white. It is warm in the house, but outside it is so cold that the windows are frozen. The sun sometimes shines in the sky, but it’s freezing cold. We can see icicles hanging from the eaves. The roads and trees look like silver in the moonlight.

The children can do a lot of activities in the winter. They make snowmen or have fun fighting with snowballs. The snowman is so cute with coal eyes, a carrot nose, with a scarf around his neck, with a hat on his head. The



kids can go to sledding, skiing or skating. The mountain resorts are full of tourists. The slopes and the ice rinks are ready for fun. There is joy everywhere. Winter sports competitions are organized at Snow Celebrations. It's cold, but the children dress with warm clothes and want to go out to have fun.

Winter holidays are magical. Saint Nicholas leaves presents in the polished boots, while we sleep. We also celebrate Christmas, a holiday full of love and peace. The kids have fun creating their own Advent Calendar, receiving a good thing each day of December, until Christmas Eve. We decorate the Christmas tree with globes of different colours, candies, installations with colored lights, garlands, bells, reindeer and angels. People hang Christmas green tree crowns on their doors. They put mistletoe above the door because they think it brings good luck. This is an old Christmas tradition. City streets are also decorated with red, yellow, purple, green, blue lights. There is children's town full of Christmas decorations. We can see a big tree, Santa with his sleigh, snowmen, a small train, an igloo, a small funfair. Everything looks like a fairytale land. We can go to Carol concerts organized in different places in the city. The children go Caroling on Christmas Eve. This night is amazing because Santa drives a sleigh with flying reindeer in the sky. He leaves presents under the tree, while the people sleep. It is also holly because is the night of the birth of Jesus. Christmas is usually celebrated with the family, so we spend a lot of time together and have fun. There are light music shows and a wonderful fireworks in the cities on New Year's Eve. Thousands of stars colorful suddenly illuminate the dark sky at midnight. It's so beautiful!

I think winter is a Wonderland because the landscapes are wonderful and Saint Nicholas, Santa Claus come with presents magically and the activities are fun.





White Winter

Sidorov David

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My favourite season is winter. I like winter for the snow, the winter holidays, and the time spent with my family and friends. When winter comes, everything is white, frozen and it looks like it has been taken out of fairytales. The little snowflakes create magical patterns on the window and the frost makes snow-drifts in the garden. I love doing different activities in the snow with my friends. We go sledging on the hill, we make snowmen or we even fight with snowballs. We have to put warmer clothes on, not to get sick, like a thicker jacket, a hat, a scarf and a pair of gloves. Sometimes, I go to the mountains with my family to ski and enjoy the mountain views during the winter. I learned to ski at the age of six and my parents were very proud of me.

Winter is also famous for its beautiful holidays. On the sixth of December, we celebrate Saint Nicholas and all the children that behaved well get candies and sweets in their shoes. I always leave more pairs of shoes in the hall to receive more sweets. But my favorite winter celebration is Christmas. I enjoy decorating the Christmas tree, cooking delicious dishes with my mother, and, of course, waiting for Santa Claus. When I was a little boy, I used to write letters to Santa Claus and send them to the North Pole. I still believe that Santa Claus is real and makes our childhood amazing.

Winter is also the best moment to meet our family, relatives and friends. We usually visit our grandparents who live in another country, we sing carols and spend time with them. It is very nice to stay inside the house when it is very cold, and play different board games with all the family around.

The New Year's Eve is also a great celebration that we all love. We prepare delicious food and decorate a nice table for guests. Ten seconds before midnight we start the countdown and wish "Happy New Year" to each other. Then, we have the famous Champagne and the kids have their special one, by all means.





In winter our houses have to be warm and this is why we start the fire in the fireplace. I enjoy coming back from school, going to the chimney with the cold hands and getting warm. Even the cat does the same, as she is a big fan of having a nap near the fireplace. My mom prepares a hot soup or a flavored tea and makes me feel great. The house smells very good from the cookies or baked pumpkin and quinces. This smell makes my father come inside after cleaning the snow off the pavement and the car.

Winter is magical in every form and in every moment. It is impossible not to be a fan of it at least once in life. After all, it is a real wonderland for all of us and brings a lot of happiness and joy.

Christmas Magic

Azamfirei Mihai

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I like that at least one month a year, out of twenty, people make an effort to make those around them happy. It also happens at Easter, but the impact on people is not so great, probably the birth being an event that causes joy. I like that people feel closer to the divinity and that at least some of them are trying to get better. This somehow changes the course of the universe and the earth is charged with positive vibrations.

I like that, despite the crowds in the cities, but I'll leave that to what I don't like. There's a festive air everywhere. The town halls light up the lights and people can't wait to see what the decorated city will be like. Christmas fairs are organized where you can drink mulled wine, eat a Dobrogean pie, see light bulbs and fir trees and listen to Christmas music. I like Christmas music and, although I cannot sing, I appreciate music and I believe life would be really empty without it. I like traditional Romanian carols and carols belonging to other nations and I like going to shops where I can listen to this festive music.





I like that I can show my love for those around me by buying them something, be it a small thing. After all, Christmas is not about buying cars, diamonds and mobile phones. Making people buy expensive gifts is just a trick for traders to inflate their pockets at a time when people are outstretched. I liked rediscovering the magic of Christmas, so now I'm thinking of other valences that this word will acquire this year. It will certainly be magical to set up a Christmas "as in the past". What do I mean by that? Here it is: with homemade cabbage rolls and cakes! We don't have to worry about preparing a pot with one hundred stuffed cabbage rolls and ten kneaded cakes, the final amount can be supplemented by the "elves" – our grandparents – or from the market. But their sticking will be magical - twenty cabbage rolls of small hands and a kneaded cake with four pairs of hands will not take long, but it will be a lot of fun!

The Christmas holiday is full of meaning, and as homework for the winter holidays it is very likely that you will receive the requirement to write a composition to describe what this moment means to you and how you usually spend your Christmas. To help you, Liceunet teachers provide you with a composition about a Christmas spent in your grandparents' village and about the customs of your ancestors, which are still square with holiness. Read the material to have a source of inspiration and to see how your text should be structured.

Every year I look forward to the arrival of Christmas, as a beautiful visit to my grandparents awaits me. In their village, the traditions of the winter holidays are sacredly preserved, so that we always have a festive atmosphere, full of the charm and magic of winter. This year I arrived earlier to take part in the holiday preparations. The deep silence that seemed to have swallowed up the village is interrupted by the welcoming lights that can be seen through the windows of the houses. Inside, people enjoy being together, sometimes being seen around the table or reliving memories under the decorated Christmas tree.





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