

Hi Bill,

Jan 20th 2012

So I decided to write about the snow. The 18th, we had a snow day. It was nice, but I still had to wake up early because I had an ortho appointment. So I went to that then hung out at home. But not before I shoveled. Boy, are corner houses not fun to shovel. But the Tuesday before, everyone was praying for a snow day, but I wasn't. I like school at some points.

And they also all wanted to go home from school, but not me. Last year in February, and we did go home from school.

One year you should fly me out so we can go to a cabane a sucre. Dad was talking about them cause we also made la tarte d'érable. It was so so yummy.

Love to hear back from you!

-Samantha♡