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English: Descriptive Essay

Announced by all the trumpets of the sky, Arrives the snow, and, driving o’er the fields. ([John Greenleaf Whittier](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/john-greenleaf-whittier)). Whittier was in a bit of despair while writing about winter storm more than a century ago, but I have never experienced a miserable winter storm in my life. Winter is indeed a season of enjoyment and chilling with its romantic atmosphere when the snow flies from the sky to land on the earth. A mysterious silence preponderates the towns and valleys because most of the vehicles go to garages for rest. Snow appears like a white blanket under which the whole valley is having a deep sleep. People prefer to walk overriding a bike or driving a vehicle to stay safe from accidents on wet roads. I get an opportunity to stare at dozens of men and women walking with a decent hush wrapped in long coats and warm caps. It gives me much pleasure to look at these creatures walking like penguins on an iceberg. The nights are more beautiful where houses shine like glowworms (Presly, N.P). I cannot stay indifferent to this environment and sit on choppy assignments quarreling with words. Thanks to Christmas, I get a great opportunity to enjoy this awesome season.

Christmas is another beauty that overloads the charm of the prettiness of winter. All my friends and my parents' friends get free from offices and schools. We plan to go to Washington DC for enjoyment. Everyone becomes overflowed with the happiness of the Christmas holidays. Everyone dressed in colorful clothes and presenting gifts to one another gives me much pleasure. Houses are decorated with lights and colorful Santa trees. I love to ride a bicycle on uncrowded roads of Washington DC where everything looks like it is taking rest. Roads appear as they are hibernating like Sicilian black snakes. I hear the voice of tires that kiss the wet back of the Sicilian snake. Trees appear as still as they might have inhaled some kind of pleasurable drug that they do not feel a large quantity of killing snow at their heads. I wander the whole day to feel the beauty of nature in deep silence. I feel that William Wordsworth enters my body who forces me to observe every aspect of nature during winter.

Nights in winter are more cheerful because they are spent outside wandering with friends. Streets and markets shine with Santa trees and everyone comes outside to enjoy the beauty of winter and to commemorate Christmas. It is much pleasurable to eat a variety of chocolates and ice-cream (Presly, N.P). Coke is although my all-weather love, but this love gets deep as winter comes. Whether it is Italian Pizza on the table or French Fries, everything is incomplete without coke. I love to receive gifts from Santa Claus. I receive the gifts and give him the gifts in turn: chocolates to eat and to donate to other people as my token of love for all.

I do not forget to visit Church during winter holidays, it fills my heart with a profound love for Jesus Christ and pleasurable peace. I feel much peace while sitting alone in Church and staring at the cross where Jesus Christ is hanging. It leads me two thousand years ago when Jesus Christ was hanged despite preaching what was the greatest truth. I love to imagine the days from ancient history when God sent his light on the world to illuminate this world contaminated with materialism. In short, winter holidays give me a chance every year to take a break from my routine life and enjoy nature and the company of my loved ones as well as enlighten my soul.

**Work Cited**

Presly, P. "Winter Wonderland: A Descriptive Writing". The Odyssey Online, 2018, https://www.theodysseyonline.com/winter-wonderland-descriptive-writing. Accessed 12 Dec 2019