

Lost while skiing

By: Stefan

"Come on Stefan, you go first and I go after you." said my dad. As I went down the slope in a v shape with the crunch of the squashed snow past the helicopter.

As I went past the helicopter with the spinning blades the more white cold dust went up in the air, the more blinded I got . I stopped slowly, turned around and took my skis off and waited and waited but my dad did not come.

I started worrying and after a couple of minutes of waiting, I started going down the ski slope slowly with the jumps and slippy, slidey metal things for tricks. But I ignored all of them and went slowly down the ski slope.

I finally arrived at the lift and there were Noah and his dad waiting for me, my body was trembling in fear about my dad, could he have fallen off the edge of the ski slope, could have the helicopter have landed on my dad?

"Hi Stefan whats wrong?" asked Noah

"I and my dad got lost!" I replied sadly

"Don't worry Stefan. Your dad went up to find you." Noah tried to calm me down.

"Oh feuh!" I sighed . My dad slowly skidded down the crunched ski slope.

"Stefan, what happened?" My dad asked

"I went past the helicopter and I stopped and I did not see you and I waited a bit and after a while I continued down."

"It's ok Stefan, I went past it after you and went past the helicopter and I did not see you." My dad also tried to calm me down. It took a lot of time for them to calm me down. After a while of them trying to calm me down I finally was calm and we all went on the ski lift.

After this experience me and my dad learned to always to have a meeting point after the thing that can make you lost and to have a communication device