

# A Dissected Web



# The Biggest Snowball Fight!

WHAM! Cold, frozen, ice chips slammed into my face. *Whoa...? What's going on...?* It wasn't until I wiped the snow off my eyelids and fluttered my eyelashes that I saw them. It was the local neighborhood army. They looked like a fleet of a thousand or more kids. I didn't even recognize most of them, but this wasn't the time for introductions.

I dived into the house and gathered my defense. They broke my window while I was in there. So I got my brother in this because he is the champ at throwing snowballs. Also because he's 13.

So he gathered his snowballs in the front yard. When his pile was huge, we loaded it into the wagon and slowly pulled it to the backyard. When we got there, we fired one ball after another at all those kids. We threw them faster than they could make them. And when they ran away from us, we just pulled the wagon and chased them down.

Out of breath, we doubled over and panted. We shook our gloved fists in victory. AAAHHHHH... Two against a thousand.... and we still won.