

The first thing I observed
 when I stepped out
 of the house was
 a cold wind blowing
 from the north. I
 had never felt such
 a chill before. The
 ground was covered
 in a thin layer of
 snow. The trees were
 bare and their branches
 were heavy with ice.
 The sky was a pale
 grey. I had heard
 that winter was
 harsh here, but I
 had not realized
 how cold it would
 be. I pulled my
 coat tighter around
 me and walked
 towards the town.
 The streets were
 empty. The houses
 were dark. I
 had never seen
 such a desolate
 scene. I had
 heard that the
 people here were
 hardy, but I
 had not realized
 how alone I
 would feel. I
 had never been
 so far from home
 before. I had
 never felt so
 small and so
 vulnerable. I
 had never
 experienced
 such a sense
 of isolation.
 I had never
 felt so
 alone.

