

First Real Snow of the Season

AHHHH... the Christmas season is definitely in full swing. Today was our first measurable snow since late last winter. I awoke on a day off to the sound of the snow plow outside my window. Before my parents left for the day, they requested that I clear the sidewalk if and when it stopped. Well... after I got back from church at 6PM, the snow had stopped. Sorry, too dark although I did search the house high and low for a shovel (honestly, I did; I fully intended upon braving the frigid temps and wind to clear the walk).

On my day off, I decided to break out my copy of Charles Dickens's immortal classic [A Christmas Carol](#). My copy not only includes the story of the miserly Ebenezer Scrooge and his spirited visitors but also contains other tales: "The Story of the Goblins who Stole a Sexton" (the story from [The Pickwick Papers](#) upon which the Carol is based). Also, A Christmas Episode from [Master Humphrey's Clock](#). There is a total of eight yuletide tales. I am just about to begin reading the classic ghost story. There may be numerous versions just beginning to be played on television, but there is nothing like reading the original and using your MIND's eye, unencumbered by other's interpretation.

The following is the complete list included in my edition:

- Christmas Festivities
- The Story of the Goblins who Stole a Sexton
- A Christmas Episode from *Master Humphrey's Clock*
- *A Christmas Carol. In Prose. Being a Ghost Story of Christmas*
- The Haunted Man and the Ghost's Bargain
- A Christmas Tree
- What Christmas Is, As We Grow Older (written in 1851, the year in which Dickens' lost both his father and infant daughter, Dora)

- The Seven Poor Travellers

I also spent some time outside with two nieces who were joyfully squeaking about the white- covered landscape.