

# NISEKO EXTREME



**COOL!**

## THE SNOW FELL DOWN LIKE FEATHERS...

The snow fell down like feathers onto the ground and filled the ground with hails of snow. Niseko's snow was as soft as cotton. Skiing on the snow, I thought I was skiing on cotton. Skiing on the bumps, I thought I was skiing on cotton balls. Some ski lifts were as slow as snails, especially the family lift. Some ski lifts were as fast as dragons, particularly the Center Four. My favorite run is Super because this run has a lot of bumps. I could even go to the forest next to Super Ridge. I hate the family run because it is flat and boring. The fun part, however, is skiing through the vast forest. Niseko's powder snow is brilliant. It is so thick that you could get stuck in it.

SLURP! SLURP! I drank one of my favorite clam chowders in the world. The delicious clam chowder is served in the restaurant called "Mountain Center". It is called Mountain Center because it is located in the center of a mountain. Guess what is next to it? The Hirafo Gondola! Every day, a lot of people visit the Hirafo Gondola and the queue is as long as an enormous, colourful snake. It takes forever to get on the Hirafo Gondola but it only takes four minutes to reach the destination. When the wind is very strong, the Hirafo Gondola will travel slower. One time, the wind was so strong that it blew me down the slope! At that time, the Hirafo Gondola went extremely slow

and it took so long that I almost fell asleep. I wanted to tell the world, "Hirafo Gondola sucks!"

Some people ski, some people snowboard, but I prefer skiing. My favorite trail is Super because there is a forest and it has a lot of moguls.

When I entered the forest, I became very excited and would ski very carefully. The forest was so steep that I couldn't control where I wanted to go. As we skied out of the forest, my teacher did a parallel turn and SPLAT - a hail of snow was splattered on my pants! Now it's time for the mogul part. At every mogul, I jumped on it and turned in the air. We skied and skied, the platform became flatter so I just held the poles along the two sides of my waist and sped on the flattened platform at lightning speed. But at last...BUMP!

I wish I could ski in Niseko forever until I die, without sleeping and eating! That will be believable!

