

The first thing I noticed
 when I stepped out of the
 car was a sharp, cold
 wind that seemed to
 pierce through my
 coat. The sky was a
 pale, overcast grey,
 and the ground beneath
 my feet was a mix of
 snow and ice. I
 shivered as I walked
 toward the building,



The snow was falling
 gently, and the air was
 thick with a cold
 mist. I had never
 seen such a winter
 scene before. The
 buildings were
 covered in a layer
 of white, and the
 streets were
 empty. I felt
 alone in the crowd.