[snow]

"Snowfall" redirects here. For other uses, see <u>Snow (disambiguation)</u> or <u>Snowfall</u> (disambiguation).

It had begun to snow again.

It had been snowing ever since I returned from Christmas break. Solemnly, the goalposts watched the frozen soccer field outside my window. I wrote my friends, "It's so cold. As soon as you go outside, it feels like your nostrils fill up with glue."

Snow is a type of <u>precipitation</u> in the form of <u>crystalline water ice</u>, consisting of a multitude of snowflakes that fall from <u>clouds</u>. The process of this precipitation is called **snowfall**.

[S]He watched sleepily the flakes, silver and dark, falling obliquely against the lamplight.

Lying in the snow in the street outside my parents' house behind a parked car many years ago, the snow was more comforting than cold. I watched the light shatter against the halo of a streetlamp. It never seemed to land.

Since snow is composed of small ice particles, it is a <u>granular material</u>. It has an open and therefore soft structure, unless packed by external <u>pressure</u>.

The time had come for [her/]him to set out on his journey westward.

St. Petersburg had just been covered in snow by a blizzard...

Yes, the newspapers were right: snow was general all over . . .

...and I was sitting in a restaurant, near the bar, waiting for take-out and listening to two scholars of Russia, one Dane and one American. They were discussing the death of Anna Politkovskaja...

It was falling on every part of the dark central plain, on the treeless hills, falling softly upon the bog . . . and, farther westward, softly falling into the dark mutinous . . . waves.

...and the American suggested that, contrary to one of the main theories, that Putin had her liquidated, it was very likely that someone would have killed her to impress Putin without him actually asking for it. Similar things...

It was falling, too, upon every part of the lonely churchyard on the hill where . . . lay buried.

...happened during Stalin's reign. My teacher had made a snow-angel...

It lay thickly drifted on the crooked crosses and headstones, on the spears of the little gate, on the barren thorns.

... in the alley outside.

Why is snow white?

Visible sunlight is white. Most natural materials absorb some sunlight which gives them their color.

I was the only one who didn't speak Russian.

Generally, snow and ice present us with a uniformly white face.

[Her/]His soul swooned slowly as he heard the snow falling faintly through the universe and faintly falling, like the descent of their last end, upon all the living and the dead.

Please improve this article if you can.