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Arriving at the ski area on Friday night you are greeted by the exhileratingly cold fresh air and the twinkling of millions of stars in a black sky. It is a quiet, hushed world and winter, which has become all grey and slushy and annoying in town, is here transformed to a white paradise.

Inside the lodge, there is a merry fire in the huge stone fireplace with singing and laughter from everyone. Have a warm drink and chat with friends for a while. Tomorrow morning you'll be up early for a day on the slopes.

After a deep night's sleep, you look out onto a world of gleaming snow and brightness. You've never felt quite so ravenously hungry before and after a hearty and delicious breakfast, you go out to meet your day.

The chair lift or tow takes you to the very peak of this winter wonderland and below you are the twisting, rolling white trails that will carry you through it all.

A LUNCH break finds you with a

big, healthy appetite and you join friends for conversation and relaxation. Mid-day finds many skiers at the pitch of enthusiasm; conversations often earnestiy revolve around skiing techniques on reverse-shoulder control and other maneuvers. So ask questions and exchange advise; you're likely to come away with some helpful ideas yourself.

Afternoon finds you swishing through the slopes again and maybe down a snow-lined path through the wintry woods.

It's over all too soon. Snow and sun swim before your eyes and you feel as though you are a part of the winter landscape yourself. The evening provides you with another incredibly delicious meal (food never tasted quite like this before!) and a happy blur of dancing, laughter and music.

Finally, you take to your bed, your sleepy mind filled with images of snow, sun, and wind...Tomorrow is yet another day in which you'll find yourself gliding through the slopes in that white wonderland.



