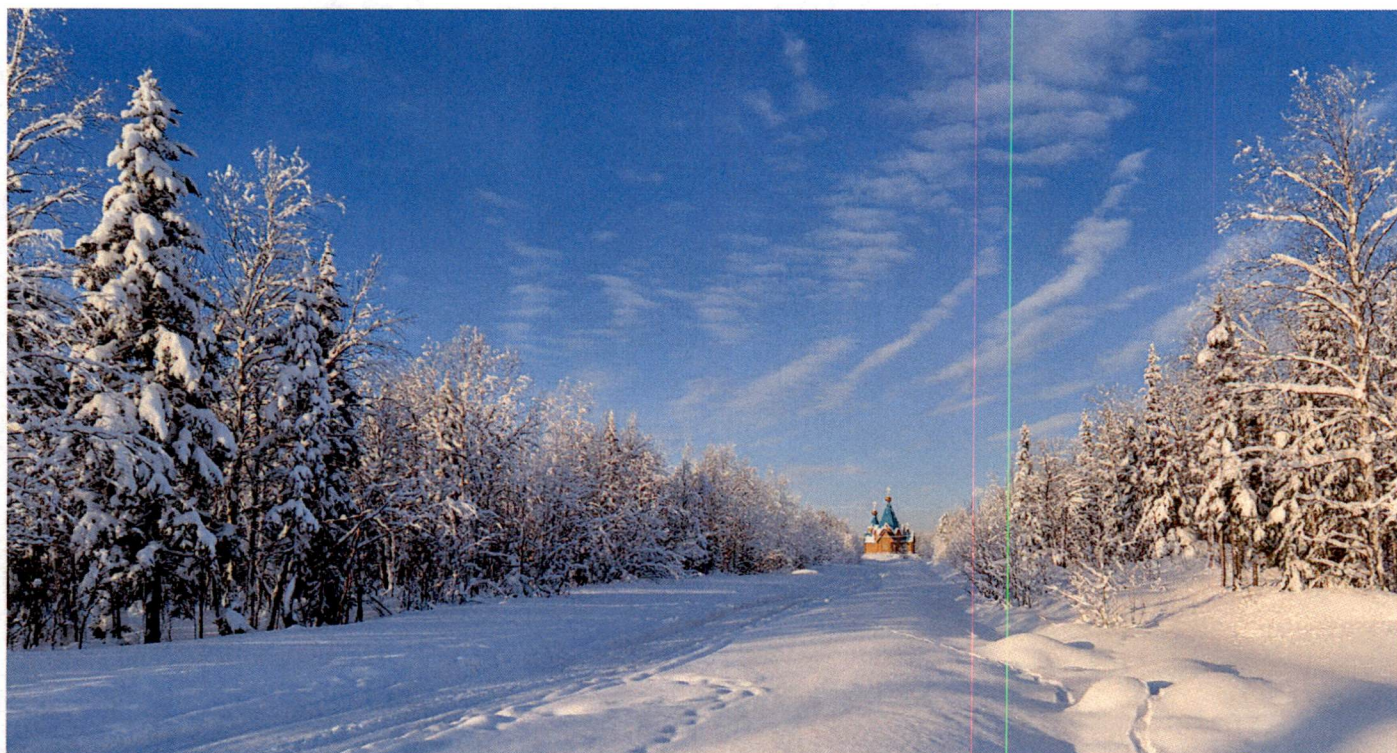




WINTER HOLIDAYS

by : Valeriy Voronin

8:00 P.M.

On this quiet evening, Voronin's family was chaotically running around the apartment packing some stuff prior to departure. It was the 23rd of December, and they were ready to leave Russia and celebrate the New Year somewhere in Canada, in Vancouver to be precise. There were only three of them there: Ludmila, Yury and Tamara (while Vlad and Valeriy were in Vancouver already). Ludmila, the mother, was preparing some food, such as sandwiches and pies with meat inside, for the trip by putting them in colorful zip-lock bags. Yury, the father, was choosing the seats for the upcoming flight which he apparently almost forgot to do. Tamara, their daughter, was chilling on a sofa and checking the latest Facebook news as if there would be no Wi-Fi in Canada. Tamara also knew that she didn't have to do anything with packing, because her mum would do that for her.

In an hour, everything was set and ready to go. They decided to leave the house at 7 A.M. tomorrow morning, which means they had to wake up an hour in advance. The family went to bed at 10 p.m. in order to feel fresh in the morning.