



Vovó Carla's Snowy Adventure

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At the cozy Hotel Castor in Champoluc, Vovó Carla puts on her bright red ski jacket, dark grey pants, and white ski boots. Little Thea sits warmly tucked in her stroller with tiny blonde ponytails, watching with curious blue eyes while Mum Lucy and Dad Francisco smile nearby. Outside, the snowy slopes of Val d'Ayas shine in the morning sun.



Click, clack! Vovó Carla steps onto her black Blizzard Black Pearl skis out in the fresh snow. The breathtaking mountains of Antagnod in the Monte Rosa massif tower high in the sky. Thea turns a board-book page, looking intently as Vovó Carla gives a playful wave.



Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh! Down the gentle snowy hill Vovó Carla glides like a big red bird. The chilly breeze tickles her cheek, and her auburn hair tucks under her helmet. Lucy holds baby Thea, pointing towards the sparkling trail.



Oh dear, a sudden silly wobble! Vovó Carla sways to the left and sways to the right, balancing with a broad, cheerful grin. Thea giggles and claps her tiny hands with delight as Vovó Carla safely recovers with a big spin.



Swoosh, swoosh, wave! Vovó Carla glides right past a jolly snowman sitting by the Antagnod trail. The snowman wears a green scarf, and Vovó Carla tilts her head to say hello. Bright white snowflakes dust the pine trees around them.



Swish! Vovó Carla makes a perfect, smooth stop near the sunny outdoor dining terrace. Lucy and Francisco cheer, while little Thea reaches out her small arms. It is time for a delicious family break in the fresh mountain air.



Dad Francisco brings out a warm, tasty pizza fresh from the oven! Long, stretchy cheese makes a silly loop as he picks up a slice. Thea opens her mouth wide with a happy squeal, enjoying the wonderful lunch sight.



Click, unclick! Vovó Carla steps out of her skis and wraps baby Thea in a warm, cozy hug. She softly whispers, 'One day, you will glide across these snowy mountains with me, sweet Thea.' Thea snuggles closely against her grandmama's soft jacket.



The afternoon sun slowly dips behind the Monte Rosa massif, painting the snowy peaks in lovely shades of soft pink and warm gold. The happy family walks together through the quiet snow back towards Hotel Castor.



Inside their cozy room at Hotel Castor, Thea turns the final page of her picture book while resting in Vovó Carla's lap. Lucy and Francisco relax nearby as the mountain stars shine bright outside. Goodnight snowy slopes, goodnight funny skis, and goodnight sweet little Thea!