

The Crystal Snowman



Yavuz DEMİRKIRAN

The Crystal Snowman

Yavuz DEMİRKİRAN



One cold winter morning, Mika pulled on her red hat with the pompom and her mustard yellow coat. She ran outside into the fresh snow, her blue mittens ready for fun. The whole world sparkled white and bright. Mika loved winter more than any other season because everything felt like magic. She looked around for something wonderful to build.



Mika decided to build a snowman, but not just any snowman. She gathered snow and ice crystals that glittered like tiny stars. She packed them together until they shone. Her green scarf flapped in the wind as she worked. She wanted to make something special, something that would make winter even more magical.



When the sun peeked through the clouds, Mika's snowman began to sparkle. His body was made of pale blue and white ice crystals, faceted like gems. He had twig arms, coal button eyes, a carrot nose, and a gentle glowing smile. Mika gasped. He was the most beautiful snowman she had ever seen. "Hello," she whispered. "I'm Mika."



To Mika's surprise, the snowman blinked his coal eyes. "Hello, Mika," he said in a voice like tinkling icicles. "I'm Crystal." Mika's gap-toothed smile grew wide. She had made a friend! Crystal wore a frosty scarf of silver snowflakes and had icicle buttons down his chest. In the middle of his chest, a small crystal heart glowed softly. "You're magic!" Mika said.



Crystal stepped down from his snowy pile and stretched his twig arms. "I feel wonderful!" he said. Mika laughed and took his icy hand. They ran through the snow together, leaving trails of sparkles behind them. Crystal's crystal heart glowed brighter with every step. "What should we do first?" Mika asked. "Everything!" Crystal cheered.



First, they built a snow fort with towers and a secret door. Crystal's twig arms were perfect for patting snow into place. Mika crawled inside and peeked out through a little window. "This is our castle!" she declared. Crystal bowed. "And you are the queen of winter!" They giggled until their sides hurt. The snow fort sparkled in the afternoon light.



Next, they went ice skating on the frozen pond. Mika wobbled, but Crystal glided smoothly, his crystal body shimmering. "Hold my hand," he said. Mika held on and soon she was gliding too. They spun and twirled, and Crystal's laughter sounded like wind chimes. "I've never skated before!" Crystal said. "Neither have I!" Mika laughed. They skated until the sun began to set.



As the sky turned pink and orange, Mika and Crystal made snow angels. They flopped onto their backs and waved their arms and legs. Crystal's angel sparkled with tiny ice crystals. Mika's angel was soft and white. "Look!" Mika pointed. "Our angels are holding hands!" Crystal smiled. "Friends forever," he said. But Mika noticed his smile looked a little sad.



That night, Mika brought Crystal a cup of hot cocoa with marshmallows. "Snowmen can't drink," Crystal said. "But I can hold it and feel the warmth." He wrapped his twig fingers around the mug. "This is nice," he said. "Thank you, Mika." They sat together under the starry sky, and Mika told Crystal about her favorite things: pancakes, her dog, and summer days.



Crystal listened carefully. "What is summer like?" he asked. Mika described green grass, buzzing bees, and warm sunshine. "I would like to see summer," Crystal said softly. Mika didn't say anything. She knew that when summer came, Crystal would melt. She squeezed his icy hand and said, "Let's enjoy winter first."



The next day, Mika had an idea. "I want to show you everything wonderful about winter!" she said. They built a snowman family, had a snowball fight, and made icicle decorations for the trees. Crystal taught Mika how to make frost patterns with her breath. "You make winter magic too," he told her. Mika's heart felt full.



One afternoon, Mika noticed that Crystal's crystal body was dripping a little. The sun was warmer than before. "Spring is coming," Crystal said gently. Mika's eyes filled with tears. "I don't want you to go," she whispered. Crystal touched her cheek with his cool twig finger. "Don't be sad," he said. "Every moment we have is a gift."



Mika wiped her tears and nodded. "Then let's make every moment count," she said. They spent the next days laughing, playing, and sharing stories. Mika brought Crystal a tiny snowflake necklace. "So you'll remember me," she said. Crystal's crystal heart glowed brighter than ever. "I could never forget you, Mika," he said.



On the last cold morning, Crystal's edges were soft and round. "I think it's time," he said. Mika hugged him tightly. "Thank you for being my friend," she said. Crystal smiled his gentle smile. "Friendship makes short moments meaningful," he said. "Remember that." Then, slowly, he melted into a puddle of sparkling water, leaving behind the tiny snowflake necklace.



Mika picked up the necklace and held it close. She didn't feel sad anymore. She felt warm inside, full of wonderful memories. She looked at the puddle and saw her own reflection smiling back. "Goodbye, Crystal," she whispered. "I'll never forget our winter." The sun shone brighter, and Mika knew spring was on its way.



When spring arrived, Mika planted a garden. In the middle, she placed a small stone with a snowflake carved into it. Every time she saw it, she remembered Crystal and their magical winter. She learned that even short friendships can fill your heart with joy. And every winter since, she builds a snowman, hoping for a little magic.