It was a lousy, rainy day in December when the fun started. It was gray and foggy outside, and I was extremely bored. So, at one point, I tried to spark things up a bit. So I went into my brother Ronnie's room and asked him if he wanted to do something. He was on his bed reading. (As usual.) Right then and there I came up with a great idea. My brother and I snuggled up like a sack of potatoes. What was a boring, lousy day, turned out exactly the opposite. It was now a happy and fun day. Have you ever felt that cuddly feeling when you're with someone you love? Well, I felt very cuddly with my brother, on this gray and lousy day.