... pretty soon they were right in front of my apartment building! Loud and intense!

WOOOOsshhhh... the blown snow was quickly filling up the bin.

That guy walking across the street didn't seem very interested in the snow-clearing operation, but I sure was. I got the feeling that the spruce tree was paying attention as well.

Soon after, as the snow blower and truck made their way past the very tall oak tree...

