We were all hopeful. With Covid still clouding the atmosphere, our expectations were muted.  Après and other extracurricular activities were going to be limited.  The hope and possible saving grace - snow.  The weather called for snow while we were supposed to be there...   But would the snow gods finally answer our prayers?  After a series of relatively dry and snowless club ski trips, the rest of my powder hungry east coast skiers were waiting for any coating of creamy goodness.

After getting to the brand new Element 29 hotel at a reasonable hour, we settled in to our chic rooms and looked forward to a day of skiing.  The next day was fun, but the snow gods were not ready to smile yet.  We did a little dance that night and again prayed.  In return, the gods decided to smile.  On the second day we were greeted by 7 inches of yumminess!  The bliss of gliding on fresh snow was otherworldly.

The rest of the week was followed by daily refills of a few inches each day.  Freshies to float on every morning!  The fresh snow meant most of the mountain was open and more challenging terrain was accessible even to advancing skiers.  Moguls, off-piste, trees - we skied it all!

Almost every night we had a nightly visit by our resident fox, whom Steve decided was friendlier than a goldendoodle and handfed (note: the club does not recommend feeding wild animals!) Terri and Marge (our newest member) enjoyed a tubing session and reminded us that children aren't the only ones that are young at heart.  Tammy took Steve and Ava for some extreme skiing at A-basin and regaled us with tales of their adventures.  Inevitably after the day of skiing, you would find the same crew of happy snow warriors resting their muscles in the hot tub - everyone aware that if you sat on the wrong side of the hot tub, you'd be liable to receive a hunk of ice from the rooftop edge that was just a little too close.  Groups visited Frisco for dining and shopping, and we all enjoyed the Mexican restaurant's yummy guacamole at least once.

With no injuries, all skiers and bags accounted for, our motley ski crew made it back to Philadelphia seven days later.  A wonderful week with a great group!"