Each of us has own house. Some of them are truly ideal, but some houses need extra attention of their hosts. You may love your home or not. For instance, I'm not because the flat where I've been lived for a long time (but not always) wasn't mine initially. It is home of my mother-in-law, an ordinary, typical home. The reason why I want to change almost everything there or, what better, buy my own house: I can't love another house because want to love mine.

There are not many smart devices and electronics, not a perfect design, not a modern renovation, constantly lack of warmth because have a corner room and really, really thin walls, but there is something that I like indeed even so. As a light furniture, clear wallpaper, light-green color sofa, small size of apartments which, surprisingly for me, creates a comfort. Every time I find something interesting, carrying stories of other lives inside – certain people who lived here before! For example, old photos, unnecessary tools that I love to view, jobbing's someone – made by family – and other «historical» things. Another ponderable plus of this flat is a bookcase. There are so many kinds of genres here! Each book I held in my arms, several have already read. In each room has been a carpet, mirror, large windows which penetrates through a lot of sunlight. There are a big and modern flat-screen in the living room, heater for the case of cold weather, wide bed by the next door, refrigerator that bought recently, very functional «electric multi cooker» in the small kitchen, washer there, air purifier and, of course, iron, vacuum cleaner and hair dryer. There is no dishwasher, and I wash all the dishes by myself.

I've lived in this flat for nearly three years, but don't feel it mine. I think it is normal to dislike someone's house and want to have your own. Actually, I don't hate the apartment because just can't – I'm living there every day of my life. I'm sure also – I could turn this place into something what would love somewhen.