

Everyone understands the word "home" in different ways. For one, this is a comfortable apartment, for another it's a favorite city, and someone perceives the whole country as their home.

The apartment in which I live with my husband is very large, beautiful and bright, it has a quiet and creative atmosphere. The walls are decorated with paintings of different cities in the world in the bedroom. In the living room and in the hallway there are a lot of flowers, they everywhere create an atmosphere of calm and comfort. I really love my apartment. My husband and I have an office in the house, which is divided into two halves. We work and study there. There is "a dance corner" for me where I do. There is a closet with her husband's favorite books. Also there are 2 desktops with computers. The walls are decorated with my diamond painting. I love hosting guests in our wonderful home. It is always a holiday for us. We all gather at a huge table in the middle of the very bright and spacious rooms of our apartment. Guests gather in the late afternoon. I always return home with great desire: after an evening walk with the dogs or work. In winter, my house will warm me when it is cold outside, and in the summer it meets me with the desired coolness of its rooms.

I want to believe that everyone who has their own corner in the apartment is in a good mood and they are really happy. In your house you can hide from trouble, be alone with your thoughts. My home is a place where I always wait to be supported, in difficult times and enjoy the good news with me. Home is a place of boundless love and kindness.