Hometown is the place where the person was born, the place where his childhood passed. The place where his ancestors lived, where there are family estates.

For each person, his native city means something different. For some, this is a place where he can come and feel light, take a break from everything that disturbs him.

For me, my native city. This is the city of Kanibadam. This is the place where I try to go every year. The place where I rest from everything that has accumulated in me for a year. I like to walk the streets of the city and remember the moments of childhood. In my city, I can also spend time with my family, which I have not seen for a whole year. I can spend time with my grandmother, with my aunt and nephews, with friends.

My city is the place where my childhood passed, where to find my kindergarten, my first school, our home, which is full of moments of my childhood.