

image not found or type unknown



Man always dreams. A small one-about a new toy, about mom and dad always being there. Teenager - about good friends, interesting meetings, about a new bike or roller skates, about how, to parents were near.

The young man - about love, about the future of the profession, new meetings, that in his parents ' house "for many years burned in the Windows... good light." Adult - about his "need" for someone, family, children and that, "to live in the world mom and dad, how much they need - lived"... and no matter how old you are, 15 or 35, it is important to believe that your future will be beautiful, that you will be a happy person. And childhood is a great time for this.

I also often think about my future, about what it will be, who and what I will be. for some reason it seems to me that a person can not be fully happy if someone next to him is bad, uncomfortable, cold. And I really want the people around me to be nice and cozy with me.

Time flies ... Studies, friends, Hobbies... I am in the 10th grade, so I increasingly think about who I will be, what path I will choose for myself in less than two years. Early about career choices, I thought rarely. But I always knew exactly what I was interested in!

This participation in the life of the school, the preparation and conduct of activities, singing, decorating the house, office, hall for evenings and events. Many things occupy my attention. And I like it very much. I understood, that without these Hobbies me it is no fun to live!