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My home to me is important! Home for me is not just my home, my town, my street where I grew up. No matter where I was - home, work, abroad, and sooner or later I am drawn back to my city, to my family and friends.

I live in a small town called "Ramenskoye". It is located 45 km from Moscow. So nice to see it here after you visit large cities, including Moscow. In my city there are many attractions. My friends wanted to get together to walk around the city. And we have three lovely pond. Near they are always very cheerful and noisy in summer, adults and children swimming in the winter playing hockey. Near the forest, so the air is light and fresh.

I like my home. It was built by my great grandfather. He put all his strength and skill. The house can accommodate more than one generation of relatives, because he was big: three bedrooms, large living room, kitchen, bathroom and hallway. Here lives my family: dad, mom, sister. They always help in difficult times. The house is warm and cozy, noisy and fun.

The living room includes a TV, armchair, sofa, table, lots of toys. In the evening my family sat in this large room and watch television, discuss TV shows, news, movies. My little sister doesn't give anyone to miss: she dances, sings, jumps, runs, draws on the Wallpaper. Despite the fact that it is often a bad and noisy, we all love her very much.

I like being at home, invite friends or just sit in the room, because within these walls you can always find understanding and love of family.

The man needs a house!!! Because he can't live without it. When in the street bad weather, rain, snow or we get tired of shopping, we often use "would quickly come home."