Every person has a place where he feels safe. For me, this place is my home, warm and cozy, protecting my peace from my childhood. When I feel sad, I come here and watch my favorite movies, when I have fun, I invite friends. Relatives gather on holidays in the house, and in the summer my beloved grandmother comes to visit.

My house is very beautiful and it has a special, sincere atmosphere. The walls are decorated with my children's photos and photographs of my parents, and on the windowsills are flowers that I water, putting my piece of heat into the overall comfort. Perhaps that is why my house is so dear to me, which I love with all my heart. This is my own little corner where you can hide from the whole world.

I always want to go back home: in the afternoon after school or in the evening after a walk. If it's cold outside, then the house warms me with its walls, and when it's hot, I find the long-awaited coolness in it. My house gently waves me before bedtime. Therefore, I always want to return under the warm shelter, where you can hide from the rain and snow, watch the snowflakes slowly melt on the window glass and drink hot tea.

It seems to me that every person who has a beloved home is as happy as I am. Hiding in his little world, he can dream of traveling, doing things he does and making plans for the future. In many ways, our character is formed depending on the place where we live. If everything is good at home, then you will certainly feel self-reliance and support. In difficult moments of life, the calm aura of your home will help you find the right solution and not make a mistake. And if it becomes very difficult, then you can forget about all the troubles, like in childhood climbing with your legs in the old grandfather's chair and hiding under a fluffy rug.