**Description of my place**

A home is an oasis of peace, where you can escape from the rest of the world. It is where we go the most often to relax and recharge before we need to head out again to continue fighting our battles. It is the place where friends and family come to live and visit, where memories are made. My place of significance is my room, in my home in Buzau. In this essay I will describe what my place is like, and why it is significant to me.

My room is where I feel the most relaxed and is where I can be myself without having to worry about what others think of me. Here I have a big scratch poster with movies, ornaments, my mini old cars collection and photographs on display of the things I enjoy or have an interest in. This is because my bedroom is a place in my home where I can distinguish myself from the others. Of course, there is a computer on which I often play and work for school. I really like the color blue and because of that, when I picked my curtains, I chose them in my favorite color and I still love them. They’re my favorite piece in the entire room. On the floor, there is a big brown rug. It is so soft, just like a cloud. In the evenings I like to lie down on the carpet and read a book. I love my room, so it is very cozy and warm. I am a supporter of order, so this place is almost always tidy and organized. Everything has to be in its place, or I get anxious.

I love my room, it is my favorite place to come back to. Here I can be myself, and here I regain my strengths after rough periods.