***Family and Friends***!

1. ***Why I love my mom and dad***

The best gift of the almighty to us is our parents. They bring us to the light of the world, they feed us, they give us shelter, and, most of all, they give us the love, care and support we need. Just like any other child, I also love my mom and dad. But do you know what makes them so special and close to my heart? Let me tell you all about it. I love my mom because she understands me. She stays by my side when I need her the most. She takes care of me when I am ill. She gives me the best solution to all my problems. And why I love dad? I love him because he is very driven and hard-working. He inspires me to good in life and be like him someday. Dad is also very fun, no vacation or family outing wouldn’t be the same without him. To say the least, every parent is lovable. You just have to find a way to love them. And when it comes to my mom and dad, I know they are nothing but the best!

1. ***Funny things my parents say***

My parents are very funny, specially my mom. For example, when she is repeatedly saying me something and I am not listening, she calls out to dad, “Honey, our daughter has gone deaf. Would you mind taking her to the doctor?” Also, when I got glasses for the first time, she was like “I always knew you are just like your dad.” Noted, dad has been wearing glasses since his school days. But, my dad is not a killjoy too. He can be quite funny sometimes. Like, sometimes when we pass the house of a random celebrity, for instance, our prime minister, he goes “hey, let’s pay her a visit. And if she asks us who are we and why are we here; we would tell her, “We are your long-lost relatives, mam.” I understand from my life how important it is to have a family of good humor. It just makes my day !I am forever grateful for having such fun parents.

1. ***Let me tell*** ***you about my imaginary*** ***friend***

Sometimes I just feel a little lonely. I do have friends in school, and they are amazing. But sometimes, I feel like they don’t understand me. So, I have an imaginary friend, who lives with me in my room. His name is teddy. Teddy is fluffy, huggable, and also a good listener. I can share all my problems with him. He shows me empathy and also gives me good advices. We have our playtime when I play with him. We play hide-and-seek, storytelling and ring-a-roses. When I am with him, I don’t feel alone. But most importantly, he is someone I can talk to when no one is there to listen. I know how important it is to have an imaginary friend who never lets you feel left out and always is a good company.

1. ***Things that really happen at grandma’s house when mom and dad aren’t there***

My grandmother and grandfather are my best friends. I share an intimate bond with them as I spent most of my childhood growing up in their shelters. The most amazing fact about them is they are really cool! But mom and dad are more of a serious kind. So, when my parents are around, my grandparents are very serious, always telling us to behave and giving away orders. But, once my parents leave, that’s w?hen the fun begins! Grandpapa and grandmomma transform into wild children of nature yearning to break free from the shackles of laws and regulation. We play hide-and-cheek, we visit the zoo, and we watch movies and what not! The best part is the sleepovers where grandpapa tells us horror stories from his childhood. Though grandma and I both know that all the stories are made up and not a single ounce of truth in them, it is fascinating how he manages to captivate his two obedient audiences with his magnificent story-telling. I love my grandparents, but I love them more when my parents are not around.

1. ***Secrets that my mom do all day when I am not around***

My mother is a housewife. When I go to school and dad goes to work, mom has the house all by herself. I never knew my mom had any other work rather than cooking and relaxing at home until one auspicious day. That day, my school finished early and mom went off for shopping. After taking off my uniform and freshening up, I went to the living room to watch TV. Suddenly, my eyes got caught by a little pink diary. It was full of short stories and poems, which solely featured me and my dad. I was amazed to know that mom is a writer! It was very inspirational for me to see that she took time out of her daily, mundane schedule to do something creative. After all, it is a great escape from an overall lonely, homebound life. I am proud of my mother.

1. ***What my brother/sister thinks of me***

I have a younger sister, who is three years younger than me. So, it is needless to say that we have been together all our lives. Naturally, we share a very deep bonding of friendship rather than sisterhood. It is not an exaggeration when I say she knows me like the back of my hand. She understands that I am creative, focused and driven. She always inspires be to be that way. On the other hand, she knows I am also a person who can be a bit erratic and shaky sometimes. Miraculously, she is always there in the time of my need as she knows I need emotional support in my toughest times. Embracing all my beauties and flaws, she thinks I can be a great inspiration for all the hardworking souls out there. She thinks I am someone who can be learned from, someone to idolize. And as an elder sister, I appreciate what she thinks and try to keep up with that.

1. ***What my dad does in the bathroom for all that time***

As punctual as my dad is, sometimes it triggers me t think what does he do in the bathroom exactly? I mean, he does not have long hair like me and mom, neither does he have facial and facemask tantrums like my mother. But it takes him 45 minutes to bath! So, one day I asked him what takes him so long. He laughed and answered me that he sings, he acts his favorite characters and also dances! I was so shocked! My dad !? Sings ?! Acts ?! Dances !? He understood that I was very shocked knowing the fact as he appears to be very “serious”. Then he explained he was a very fun person, but the stress of work does not allow him to be like that anymore. So, in order to still feel alive and young and forget the responsibilities he has for a while, he chose the bathroom. Through this process, he finds himself.

1. ***If I had a choice between getting money or spending time with my family, I would choose…***

After reading this topic, the first thing that pops into my mind is, what is happiness? And how is happiness related to it?

1. ***What did I do for my mom last mother’s day***
2. ***Let me tell you about my family***
3. ***Where we went on vacation/holiday with my family***
4. ***Original projects to surprise my parents on Mother’s Day (in the Spring) and Father’s Day (often marked in June).***
5. ***My family’s traditions***