**My holiday**

Last summer, I had a good holiday. I never forget that meaningful holidy. When I came back my home from my holiday. First of all, I went to visit all my uncles and aunts then I and some my friends went to visit all my old teachers. We talked about our lives and works very much. After that days, I stayed at home with my faimly. I helped my parents to paint the house and did something else. I talked about my life in Ho Chin Minh city and my work.