

My house has been here for a long time and it is still the best. My land is very quiet you can sometimes hear the wind hit the trees and you can hear the turkeys walk and when you hear that you'll soon hear a shotguns bullet blazing in the air to hit the turkey. We have alot of trees and that makes the air good so when I get up from sleeping, I go outside and smell the air. There is a pasture in between me and my neighbors, so we have our privacy. The pasture in between us is my grandparents land, that is my neighbor, but they let us on it any time we want. In the pasture we raise cattle we soon will get more. Also that is where we ride our four wheelers, it is fun to go up the hills, and down the hills.

You can hunt, campout, and have a bonfire. My family, and I are going to adopt a child from China, we have just enough space for her. We have room to walk our dog, and we can jog up the road. Through the seasons I like our land even better. In fall the trees look so colorful and pretty, and in December we have excellent places to sled and in the summer we go fishing, swimming at the rivers, and lakes around us. Then spring take a brake. I can't wait to show all the beauty to my new sister. I have a trampoline, and a basketball goal, and she will like that, I do. We live five miles from my friends, and ten from school. My house may not be that good to some people but I'm thankful for what I have.