

My own world

My own world is my experience, my dreams, my feelings and my fancies. Its windows are open just for several persons. It is filled with different colors. When I am well and calm, the colors of my space are warm, bright and joyful. When I am not well, my colors grow dim.

I like to look at the sky. When I look at it, I fancy that I am flying among the stars and I hear the music that has born inside me. The sounds of this music carry me away to another world. I feel myself in this world very calm.

In my own world, where I live, I have got everything that I want to have. There I can feel myself a little and defenceless girl because none can hurt me here. This world loves me.

My world is unusual. The sky is colorful here. Sometimes a rainbow shines over my head. At times the sky is dark and boring, but sparkles with the stars.

There is a bridge between two islands in my world. One island is called "A real world" and the other one is called "My world". I can walk on this bridge from the real world to my world.

What am I in a real world?

Here I dreams and it helps me. Every person should have desires and dreams. It is hard to live without them. The dreams take me away and I forget about my problems. I am never the same that I was. When I am in a bad temper, I come to an agreement to myself and I get calm. The main for me in our world is to be kind to the surroundings and always to help everybody.

My experience.

It is hard for me to think about my past because it was dark and gloomy. If I have had an opportunity to help a little girl Ekaterina that I used to be, I would have done it. On another hand my past has made me stronger.

My gratitude.

I am happy that the God has given me my life. I thank Him every day. I am happy that I have got my family, my friends, my success at school.

I love my own world. It is peculiar for me. I am always very well in my own world.