

My Room

My special place is my room on my bed. That's my special place because I can just lay down and read a book or open the window and feel the breeze or listen to the rain. My room is the place where I always feel welcome and like I can always be myself. When I am in my room I can be alone and listen to music or watch TV and feel happy. I can also do my homework or write in my diary. I feel when I am in my room I can be free and like my room is my own little special world that no one knows about. My special place is my favorite place to be.

My room is where I feel warm. I can take a nap or I can dance around. When I am in my room the only feelings or emotions I would like to have are being happy. But if I have to it can be the place I cry or when I get mad. But I love to be in my special place hopefully you do too!