

My Childhood House

Blog #1



This is the house that I grew up in. My family moved into this house the summer before I started second grade. It may not be a very large home, but it is filled with many memories. My family has celebrated many holidays, birthdays, and other occasions here, but we have also spent many hours just spending time together or watching movies. Now that my brother and I have both moved out, this house is a place for the family to gather on the weekends and share a meal or watch a football game.