

My Home Village

Oksana Matviiv

I am from a beautiful area in the west of Ukraine. People in my village grow wheat and a lot of vegetable. We have farms with cattle, pigs and chickens. My parents have a farm with nutrias. People in my village wear usual clothes. People in my area are used to living there. They are satisfied. People take care of each other, their families. They care about their spiritual and physical well being. People go to work every day. They work hard all day. I hear beautiful birds singing. I see green trees in the woods, buildings, green meadows and a lot of flowers. I smell flowers, blooming trees and bushes home made bread. I remember spending time with my friend and family. We loved singing and dancing at the weddings and birthdays. My home is in the Eastern Europe. It is the most beautiful place in the world. It is where dear to my heart.