

Mum

My special person is my mum. I chose her because she is kind and she looks after me. Her black hair is dark like her shadow. Her brown eyes are as brown as her brown skin. Her thin face is thin like a short oval. Her long black hair is as long as a snake. Her black shoes are as black as the dark moonlight on the hard ground. My mum goes outside to take the washing outside to dry. She does it by herself because she likes to sing like a bird, but when I do it with her she doesn't. When she takes it outside she shouts, "I'm putting your clothes outside to dry." My mum goes to the petrol station to put petrol in the car. She does it because she doesn't want me to put the petrol in the car. When I come outside she says, "Wait in the car." When I'm with my mum I feel happy because she is kind to me. I like spending time with her because she takes me everywhere.

By Shema

