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Scoala Gimaziala Nr.1 Ramnicu Sarat, jud. Buzau

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Different but alike

First of all, Adrian is a boy, while I`m a girl, but both of us are short. He is year and a bit older than me, and we don`t live in the same country and don`t have the same natal language as well.

He is kind of independent such as I am. He also loved doing art, and was so happy when his paintings turned out looking good.

He also didn`t like the family dog a lot, but had to take it on walks. One time, he went to bed really late because he had to cook dinner for his sick parents, wash the dishes, take the dog for a walk, wash the dog afterwards and arrived home at eleven p.m. Even if he didn`t love the dog, he still felt bad because the dog only had to eat leftovers because George Mole, Adrian`s father, didn`t have enough money to buy special food for the dog, and that meant the dog will starve fast.

Adrian was a helpful and was a volunteer at an old foster care. He was taking care of an old man called Bert Baxter.

Adrian was also liking a girl called Pandora, and he was sad when she didn`t sat next to hum in Geography class anymore.

He even likes reading a lot, and after his parents divorce, he takes refuge in books. He also loved playing sports. At school, they had a different sport almost every day, but he hated swimming, because when he would get home and take a shower, he would still smell like chlorine.

. Adrian liked the color black, I do too, and decided to paint hiss room in that color, and his dad approved since the boy bought the paint with his own money, and painted his room all by himself. That way, the wouldn`t spend a lot of money on the boy`s room renovation. Adrian tried his best with painting and he applied 3 coats of paint on the walls.

It is another difference between me and him: I have never painted a room, especially in black paint, and he does that all by himself. One time, he decided to be a poet, but his dad didn`t support him because he said that there is no pension for this job and there isn`t a good salary.

He was a good boy, helped everyone and didn`t care about others opinion. One time, he actually went to school wearing red socks, and they were allowed to wear only black ones, but he told his dad about what the principal said about his sock and ms. George Mole called him (the principal) , and started arguing with him, but , of course, Adrian`s dad had more arguments and won. Well, I will never go to school wearing socks, but I see his point of looking.