I live in a two-storey house. There is a small garden and a courtyard with my little brother’s toys. To enter the house you must go up the stairs. My room is the second on the left. It is a total mess (and my brother helps lot to it).

My family is strange and unusual. I love my mother but to be honest there are moments I hate her. She is loving and sweet (when she wants to). She’s tall, but my father is much taller, a little fat, her hair is brown and long, her eyes are a mixture of green and brown.

My father is tall, very very very tall, thin and pale. He’s got brown hair and his eyes are green.

My little brother is blond and his eyes are brown. He’s young, only 3 years old, and he loves football and pokemon and pikachu. He’s thin and a little dark skinned.

And this is my family. Thanks <3.

Aixa Fernández