Hello, Slovene students! I’m Rebeca Estévez, again, ha ha ha. Now, I’ll tell you about my house and my family.

I live in my grandparents’ house; it is about fifteen years old. It’s a simple house with two floors and a garden that surrounds the house. In fact, my house is located behind our school, that is very convenient.

Until the 90’s, the first floor was a stable for the animals. Now, there are the hall, the living room, the dining room and the kitchen (that are connected between them), and the bathroom, that’s located under the stairs.

On the second floor, there are the study, my sister’s room, my new room “in progress”, my parents’ room and the old hall, bathroom and kitchen, that aren’t in use.

Now, in my house live my parents, my sister and me. My grandmother died of cancer before my parents married, and my grandfather died the year I was born.

My father, José Manuel, is an extrovert person. He’s gray-haired and he’s got green eyes. He’s funny and cheerful, and a big joker; but he can be very serious when he wants. He was very handsome (ok, he still is, but he was more handsome than now). He does a lot of great things for people when they need him, and he’s my hero.

My mother, María del Pilar, is sweet and thin. She has short brown hair and brown eyes. She does great things for us, and she always concerns for my sister and I. I love her.

My sister is the most important person for me. Her name’s Paula, and she’s a strange sister. Sometimes we fight, but we take care of ourselves. She’s pretty; she’s got brown wavy hair and brown eyes. She’s clever, and she paints and writes well.

We had a dog called Teddy. He was cute and playful, so loving… But he died two years ago, and now he stays somewhere under my garden.

Now, we have two dogs: Samsón and Dulce. They’re fantastic!

And well, I’ve got a big family; I couldn’t tell about them here. So…

Do drugega časa, prijatelji! Bye bye!