

# MY Old House

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of

My old house is like a warm blanket of love tucking me into bed at night.

My sister is a busy bee on her homework and she will not stop until she gets it right.

My house ~~is~~ fills my heart with happiness.

At night my bed is warm, my bed is cosy, my bed is snuggly.

My mum is a working woman trying hard to look after me day and night.

My mums food is a spicy volareoster

