Name of Student

Name of Professor

Name of Class

Day Month Year

**Describe a place where you go that gives you peace and calm.**

I spent most of my childhood at my grandparents' house. I have a lot of memories associated with that place. My grandparents' house is a place which I visit 3 to 4 times a year. They live in a village. Their house is big and beautiful and has a lot of spaces to roam around. The most beautiful part of their house is that I have a separate room that is decorated as per my choice. I have hundreds of my childhood memories there. The window opens in a garden, and I can see the river flowing nearby. In fact, their house is the most peaceful place I have ever gone to. I love going there very much. Every time I go there, it feels like party time for me. The simple calming and soothing life is all I want after the few hectic days of my life, and the relief is just going there.

The house is very big. My grandparents have hired servants to do the necessary chores like cooking and cleaning. My cousins, uncles, and aunts visit my grandparent's house once a year. The whole family gathers there, and it is the most amazing time of year. The whole family lives in big cities but has failed to convince my grandparents to come and live in the cities. They find peace in their house and its surroundings.

The house has 8 to 9 rooms having many bedrooms, a drawing room, a living room, and a kitchen. My room is most beautifully decorated with pictures and memories of my childhood. There is a big garden which gets more beautiful in spring. The ultimate enjoyment is to sit there and have coffee with a book. The house is extremely taken care of by my grandparents and their servants. It is always neat and clean which gives a more calming effect. I have responsibilities at home and in the workplace but still, manage time to their place and have fun. When city life seems chaotic and disturbing for me, I visit them and refresh myself for the upcoming hard days of work.

Whenever I go there, I get the impression of heaven. I feel like there is nothing as beautiful as my grandparents' house to visit and relax. I see my friends going to Paris and Switzerland to have fun and take a break from their busy lives. But for me, escape is just to visit my grandparents, and I feel like I have come to the most beautiful place in this world. Due to this, I have not traveled a lot because every time I get the time that is my destination. There is no match with the enjoyment I have there.

One of the most beautiful things that attract me to that house is my childhood and its memories. Being very close to my grandparents was the most gracious thing for me. When I go in that room, I feel like I am 7 or 8 and the flashback of memories calm my heart. I can't get that pleasure from anywhere in this whole wide world. That place is so close to my heart. I have seen sunsets and sunrises there with my grandfather, listened to so many stories and have played with small goats and flowers in the garden.

Leaving behind the busy and fast-paced life is something I am waiting to do, and I go there to relax mentally and physically. Memories of my childhood and all of its happy events are the reason for my attachment to that place.