I have a problem. I don't know what to write about. I mean I have a lot of ideas but they are not realizable. I had the idea to write about my dog Roki or about faith. About faith? Really? I am way too young to think about that, you will say. And I really am. I don't know actually nothing about faith. So forget about faith. So the last idea is that I will write about my dog Roki. Yes, I love him, but this is like that I am a third grader. So I am starting to yacking a little bit, but I still don't know what to write about.

So I	'm thinking.	and t	hinkina	g
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And finally it occurred to me that I can write about my life.



source:http://www.picturesof.net/search_term_pages/school.html

So my life started on 26th September 2004th (my birthday is soon!). And I love my life. And I mean that everybody should love their lives. Because we are all special in a way. I like laughing and I like making other people smile. I'm obsessed with reading books (right now I'm reading The Diary of Anne Frank (and I love it)). I don't like people they are all depressed. I like school. I love my teachers and even if I have to study I ask myself what I would be without school. Actually nothing. Nobody would be nothing without school and I feel sorry for kids in Africa that have no school. My life is good and I'm happy.

Vanja Pevc, 7.b