

### I like, I don't like

I live in a small village, near the Mountains of Mátra, it's called Héhalom. This is more than just a living quarter, this is the home for me, because not only my mother and my father live here, but also my grandmother, my uncles and my cousins. I know and I like most of the parts of the village and the countryside. Very basic things can make me happy here.

In the morning, when I walk to the bus station going to school, I can recognize our neighbour's dog's barking, I know his name, usually I filch some salami for him from my lunch. During spring time there are some early birds on the fields and on the trees, and if I listen to them, I can discern, what is the titmouse and what is the thrush. I start my day with the song of the nature. I like the people, who come across with me, they usually smile, know my name, and ask me, how I feel today. Nice to know, that everybody cares about each other, and we help, if I am trouble. Some friendly words, a few flowers or some very taste fruit remember me that I am not alone and lonely.

But sometimes when I want to hide from the world, I take up my hoodie, I plug my earphones, and I most like to close my eyes too (but I know, I can-t walk without my eyes), I hope I won't meet anybody. In that times I don't like to live in a small village, because everybody knows me, and they say behind my back: „She has a bad day...” But a day later, when I get through the trouble, I look around, smile again, and if I see someone else has a bad day, I wish to there, that could believe tomorrow can be a little bit better, than today.