**My family**

Family is very important as a unit of our society. Nothing else but family can be an emotional centre of people’s life, can be a transmitter of culture and raising children. Every mother feels great affection for her children and tries to bring them up in a proper way.

Understanding between the members of the family and consideration for others are very important in family relationship. Tenderness, warm-heartedness and respect must always be present in the family to make it friendly.

If to talk about my family, we are a family of five. We think we are a large and friendly family. So we are happy to be living together and are getting on all right.

To begin with I am going to talk first about my father. His name is Sergey, he is 45. He works as a surgeon in a hospital. He is neither old nor young. He is a good-looking man, handsome, rather thin with dark brown hair just beginning to go grey. He is a very sociable person. What I do not like about my dad is that he is always busy. Very often he works overtime. He is a bread-maker in our family. He is fond of going to the country on week-ends, because he enjoys working in the garden.

My mother’s name is Galina. She is three years younger than my father. She works as a teacher at a nursery school. My mother is rather slim and pretty, she is always elegant and smart. In short she is a pleasant-looking woman of about 40. She always has a lot of work to do both at school and about the house. She is fond of her work and spends a lot of time there. But she has to cook the food for all the family at home. Shopping and cooking is nearly half a day’s work for her. But my granny and I are in a habit of helping her about the house.

Boris is my elder brother. He is six years senior to me. So he is 25 already. He has graduated from the university and he is an economist by profession now. Boris is married. His wife is a journalist. They are three in the family. They have got a child, my nephew. It is a lovely little boy of two with golden hair and dark brown eyes and a spirit that is always bright and happy, full of joy and gaiety.

And finally a few words about my granny. To tell the truth she is my best friend. She always listens to my endless stories about my friends and my school life. She is retired on pension now but in her youth and her older age she worked as a teacher in a school. I must say she is a very understanding person.

Put it into a few words we are a united and friendly family.