

ALEX'S LIFE

Hello. My name's Alex. I live in a small house in Kansas City, in United States. I live with my wife Glenda and my two children Miguel and Sofia. We'd like to live in a big house, but we love our small house. In our house there are only 2 bedrooms, there's 1 bathroom in the living room, there's a small kitchen and a dining room. There isn't a yard in our house.

My wife doesn't work very often because she prefers to stay at home with the children; however, a friend of mine has a restaurant and he wants her to go to the restaurant on weekends. She works there as a waitress and she's really well paid.

I work for a big company in Kansas City. I'd like to spend more time with my family but I can't. I have to work almost 14 hours every day. I'm an old man now, and I should be in my house resting, playing with my children or watching TV with my wife on the sofa.

At this moment, my son's in the school in the classroom. He's studying English with 5 friends. He speaks English badly, but he is trying to speak English well. He studies English from 8:00 am to 11:00 am every day. His teacher says that my son should practice more and shouldn't play the guitar all day. He plays the guitar really well. He frequently goes to bars and pubs to play the guitar. He'd like to be a singer.

My daughter Sofia doesn't study English because she speaks English perfectly. She speaks English all day with our neighbors and friends. At this moment, she's in the park with her friend Karla eating ice cream and playing with her dog Sam. She doesn't like cats, and I don't like cats either.

Glenda, my wife, is in the garden with her mother Lucia. They're planting flowers and watering the plants. My son Miguel doesn't like plants and me neither. My wife would like to have plants everywhere.

Doris is my mother, she doesn't live in United States, she lives in Argentina with my father. They wouldn't like to visit us because they say that English is quite difficult and they are pretty old to learn it. I'd love my parents to come one day, but I think we should visit them next year.

The house of my mother is big. There are 5 bedrooms, in each bedroom there's a big bed, there's a big window, and a small bathroom. There's a small yard but there's a large backyard. In the backyard there are 5 tall trees. There's a large and beautiful living room with 5 new sofas. There's a large kitchen and a nice dining room too.

My mother's living with my father and 2 cats, they're only 2 people in that big house. At this moment my father is on the sofa watching TV and eating popcorn. My mother's in her bedroom on the bed. She's watching a movie and sewing a dress. This is a part of my life. I'd like to know something about yours very soon.