

THE HOME THAT AWAITS ME

Miles away there is a home that awaits me. A home filled with my favourite aromas, the warmth of love and all the comfort, peace and happiness I could get. Yes, my home back in India.

I'm from Kerala which is a part of Southern India and like all other states, it is a place with rich culture and tradition. I go there for two months every year and there is probably nothing I am more excited about. Even though its only two months I always feel like I am coming back to a place I lived in for a long time and every year is a new experience. Every time I am upset, I think of my family, home and the amazing food I get back there and I am instantly cheered up.

My favourite part of reaching there is seeing my grandma all set to welcome us with our favourite delicacies prepared at home. She always seems to know what I'm in the mood to have. I also love meeting my great uncle and aunt. Although uncle is a little strict, I know he cares for me and he always gets me the best clothes (I think he's the only one who actually knows my style). And then there's my cousin brother who no matter how busy he is, he always finds time to play football with me. He is the one who taught me how to play. When I am bored, I normally go to my great-grandma, she always has stories of her childhood to tell us. We also have a dog, Johnny, and he has been with us forever. He is very old now and he hates doing any kind of exercises. He loves driving around in the car with the windows open. But above all, the place I find most comfort in is my bedroom. I did the décor myself so it's a place which feels most like me. It also has an attached balcony and the view from there is amazing.

Unfortunately, this year we haven't been able to visit India due to the pandemic. I really hope we get to go soon. I can't wait to see everyone.

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