**GRANDMOTHER**

For everybody, their grandmother is so important, but in my life my grandmother is the most important person. My mother was working while I was a child and until 3 years old my grandmother grew me up. I always was with her. After starting the school, in every holiday I went my grandmother. I love there so much because her home is the most comfortable place for me. She made everything I want. And this doesn’t change when I grow up. Defining her is not possible with words, but there are some exact words which means grandmother for me; peace, happiness and love.

My grandmother is a peace for me. While I am near to her, I see the world through rose colored flower. She, her home and her garden is a reason for peace. Every cousins of me are bored when they come there, but I never bored because every time I find something for entertainment. When I go there my grandfather take what I lie most and my grandmother cooked. Nothing is important while I am there because I chose myself their home is like another world.

My grandmother is happiness for me. Where you find peace, here is a happiness, too. This happiness is an indefinable because when I go in the home, my face is smiling, my body is dancing. Wherever I go, I am looking for my grandmother’s food. I miss her foods. My mother doesn’t cook like her, too. I always say her and she sometimes begrudges. However nothing changes that I am much happier when I am with my grandmother.

Finally, my grandmother is a love for me. Her love and compassion is the biggest one. She is like an angel and everything she does is like miracle. Thanks to her prays we are guarded. This scariest thing is she is getting older day by day. And I am afraid of losing her, her love…

As a consequence she is everything in my life. She has an inexhaustible meaning for not only me but also my family. The breadwinner of home is not the dads, they are mothers. And she is mother of all family. Because of all these paradise lies feet of the mothers.

Bengi Yılmaz