

Jerrid Hudson

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Writing

6- Tallmadge

“No Place Like Home”

Last week when I was watching TV, I saw a homeless man picking trash out of a garbage can. I felt bad for him. I knew he had nowhere to go, nothing to eat, and only the clothes on his back. That is why I’m completely thankful for a roof over my head, clothes on my back, food in my stomach and a loving family to take care of me.

I’m saying this because my family is the most important thing of my life. When I saw that man, I knew he didn’t have anything. It made me feel bad about his situation. I know that my family and I have a lot of things to be thankful for, and after seeing that homeless man I appreciate what I have much more.

Every night my dad and step-mom cook me a nice hot meal. I have a comfortable bed to sleep in, and clean clothes to wear. I also have heat in my house to keep my family and me warm when it’s cold out.

All of those things people assume to have. After seeing that homeless man I now know how important these things are. When I grow up I’m going to take care of my family like my family takes care of me. I might even try to help other homeless people’s families. I am truly thankful.



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