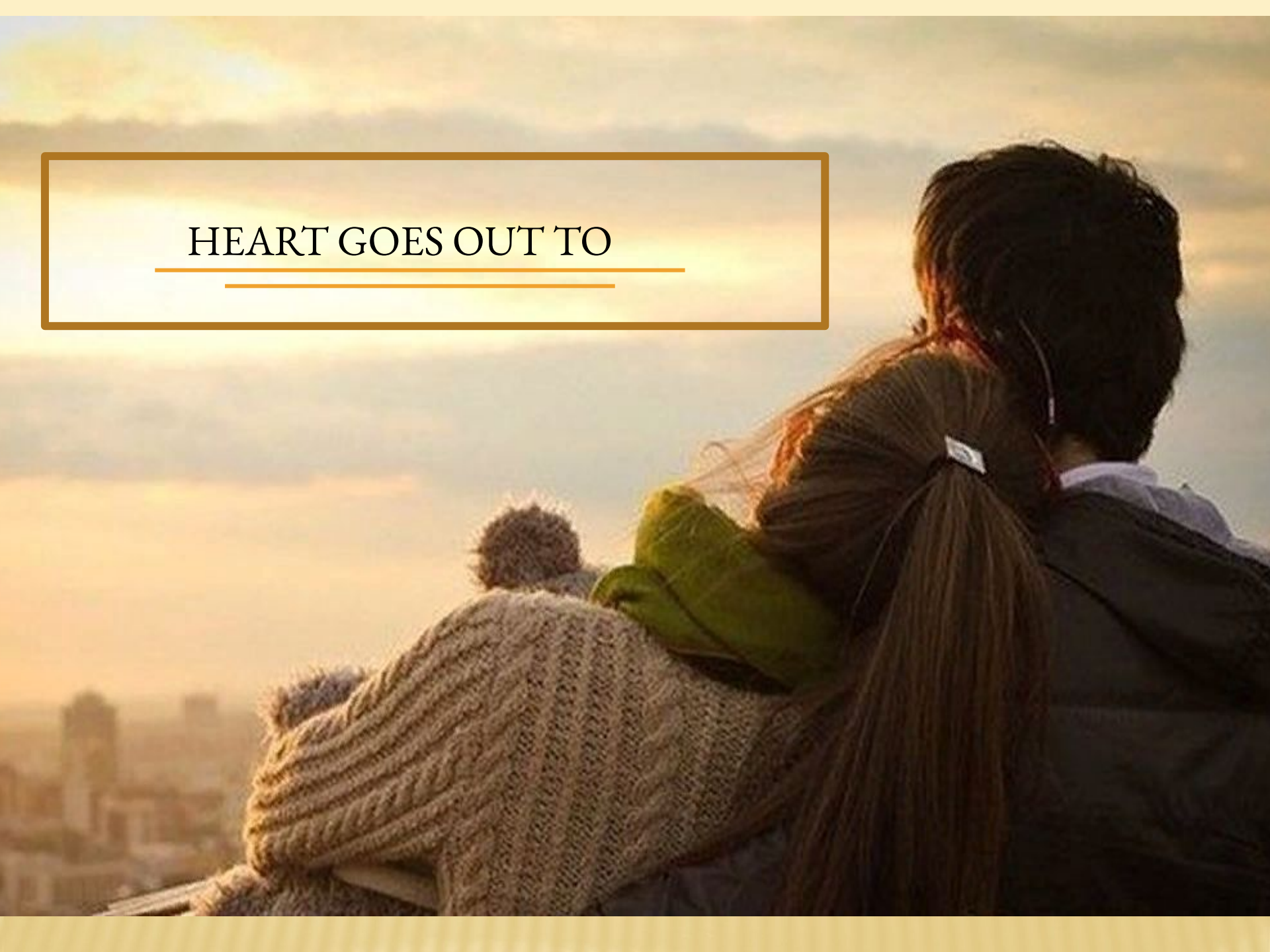


HEART GOES OUT TO



HAVE A HEART OF GOLD





FOILOW ONE'S HEART

HAVE A BIG HEART



ZO/AM.

MY GRANDMATHER

This little story is about my beloved grandmother, who has a big heart. My grandmother is an amazing person. She has heart of gold. She grew up in a poor family. The family had an idyll. Mom and dad loved each other and their two daughters. Dad was blind, but that didn't stop him from working and helping his family around the house. But one day dad didn't come home, he was killed for bread and milk in a crowded street. My grandmother was 12 years old at the time, and my youngest was 7 years old. Mother started drinking heavily and my grandmother took the burden of responsibility for the family. But despite this she still has a big heart. She continued to follow her heart and make her family and herself happy. She retained all the kindness and generosity. I'm proud of my grandmother.