

Describe a place or environment where you are perfectly content what do you do or ...



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Happiness at My Grandparents' House: Stories, Guidance, and Love My grandparents live only a block away from us. We often stay there, and though I love my house, my grandparents' house is my place of happiness and contentment. My grandparents have retired, so my grandmother is busy baking and cooking almost every day, except when family guests insist on cooking, while my grandfather reads anything he gets his hands on and shares stories and knowledge to all who are interested in listening. Eating with family and friends in their house is already part of our rituals that is essential to strengthening our interpersonal bonds. I am perfectly content in my grandparents' house because it is a place that encourages long conversations and symbolizes the role of family as a permanent source of support, guidance, and inspiration.

My grandparents have a big house that they built through decades of hard work in business, and now, it has become a friendly environment where family and peers can drop by anytime to spend time with one another, particularly sharing personal and other kinds of stories. My cousins and I used to go there daily. Sometimes, when there are no classes, we stay the whole day, playing at the wide backyard with fruit-bearing trees or just lazing around in the front yard reading comics and books. The best times are storytelling times with my grandparents. My grandma and grandpa have different genres they specialize in. My grandpa is fond of histories and documentaries, while grandma talks about folk tales and personal life stories. When I listen to them, I feel transported to their older worlds or other imaginary places. They have a way of speaking and describing characters, settings, and plots that enthrall their audiences. Even when some stories are

grisly and scary, I feel safe in the haven of my grandparents' house.

Besides listening to histories and folk stories, I love the long conversations we have when we eat together. Every day, a family or friend drops by and brings food and good stories. My grandparents have a long dining table that can fit fifteen people. Around it are smaller tables. The dining room is designed with conversations in mind, where people can listen to one another and share their stories and ideas openly, but respectfully. I remember when my grandmother told their love story. Their love story has a familiar plot because she and grandpa started as friends, until they fell in love in college. I love the parts where grandpa would visit grandma and he would bring her food, instead of flowers. She prefers good food over flowers that wilt. She admits that they would have been long overweight, if they did not both enjoy having long nature walks together. Other visitors will share their stories too, as well as talk about current affairs. I observed that my father avoided subjects that can result to conflict as much as possible. When discussions get heated, however, he cracks a good joke that breaks the tension. Such is the peacefulness in their house.

Apart from being a treasure of stories, my grandparents' house symbolizes the role of family as a lasting source of support, guidance, and inspiration. My grandparents are open to problems being shared to them, and they help family and friends as much as they can. When my uncle lost his wife and children to a car accident, he stayed for a year at my grandparents' house. He rarely went out and focused on his news writing, but just by being there, I understand the love that he feels from his parents. The house is also a source of guidance and inspiration. Family members are open to giving

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advice to one another and to avoiding cruel judgments on each other's decisions. They are more into inspiring one another, supporting the talents and abilities of the family. A strong sense of cohesion is present in my grandparents' house.

With a fast-paced college life, I miss the contentment I feel when spending time at my grandparents' house. I miss talking to my grandparents, or just simply being with them. Despite being farther from them now, I know can still depend on them for guidance and support. I look forward to visiting them once more and feeling a deep sense of peace and happiness, where I feel proud of how my grandparents help shape my dreams and identity.