

# Essay on short paragraph - my childhood

[Life](#), [Friendship](#)



My childhood was the best time of my life; I had so much fun during those days, since I had the whole time to just be myself. I would play with all of my friends, since I loved being around them and they had fun with me. I also did not have a lot of schoolwork, since I did not need to know much by that point; I could just dedicate more time to playing and having fun. I was still innocent during that time; everyone was nice to me, and I felt like I had more best friends than I knew what to do with. Also during this time, I learned a lot from my parents; I learned how to be the best son I could be - not just a son, but a "sun," who could bring warm feelings to everyone I knew. This love was also given right back to me; my parents would kiss me every day, and would give me toys when I was really good. I could live out my dreams through those toys - I could be the best pilot in the world, and dream of taking my parents around the world, something I knew they would absolutely love. My childhood memories were not always happy and filled with joy; I remember when my grandfather died, and all the sadness that came with that. Luckily, that is one of but few bad things I can associate with my childhood, making my childhood in the end something I can look back on with pride and joy.