My native land-Donbass





 Every person has a place that he considers his home. Everything here is expensive and familiar from early childhood, it is easy to breathe here. It doesn't matter if we live here or moved here a long time ago, the image of these places is always in our heart. This place is our small homeland.



 My native land is the Donbass. I love its austere beauty: the silhouettes of turrets against the sunset sky, the flowering branches of apricots on a piercing blue spring day, the mysterious shadows of acacias on a quiet summer night, the steppe, hot August wind that drives white sheep across the Sea of Azov and shaggy the tops of the coastal beauties-poplars, the rustle of autumn maple leaves on the boulevard, the cheerful New Year's bustle of Christmas markets.



 I love our simple residents, workers with a broad soul, who do not carry a stone in their bosom, who know how to work and relax. These people do not seek benefits, do not weave political intrigues, do not incite ethnic strife, because they are of different nationalities: A Balkan Serb, a peasant from Pskov Had enough land and space for everyone A runaway Cossack and a Greek from Azov Settled next to each other, lived together For the most part, these are people who want to live peacefully, work and raise children. They are ready to work hard and want their work to be adequately rewarded. We love beauty. Everyone knows that our Donetsk is a city of roses. The special pride of our city is the Shcherbakov Park. How beautiful it is in the autumn, when the alleys of roses bloom! A few years ago, a museum of forged figures appeared in the city center – beauty and talent embodied in metal. Some of my classmates dream of going to live abroad, in countries where the standard of living is higher. But personally, I like it when my neighbors are people I've known since childhood, people with whom I share common memories, similar moral values. I am glad that my region has many educational institutions and a developed industry. That means I don't have to go anywhere. I can study and get a job here



 I was born here, grew up here, I study here, all those who are dear to me live here. Here I want to work in the future and raise my children. I love my native land and am proud of it.