

Essay on your Family

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Introduction:

I live in a large family. There are eight members in it. They are my father, my mother, my grand-father, my grand-mother, myself, my brother and my two sisters.

The member of my family:

The name of my father is Shri Narottam Nayak. He is a farmer. He works in the field. My mother lives inside the house. She cooks food for us. She looks after the household. The names of my two sisters are Jhilli and Milli. They help my mother in her household work. My brother is youner than I. His name is Shri Nabe Kishore Nayak. He reads in Class. VII in our Village M. E. School. I am a student of Class X and I read in the M. S. Academy, Tirtol.

The house where I live with my family:

The house where we live is made of mud and wattle. The whole structure is supported by the wooden pillars. There are a lot of rooms in my house. These are two sleeping-rooms, one store-room one study, one drawing-room and a kitchen. Outside the rooms there is a cow-shed and a shed for the thrashing horse. There is a very spacious courtyard in my house area.

Essay/Article on your family:

Financial condition:

My father earns about four thousand rupees a year from his field. We manage somehow with this small income. My mother is a very careful lady. She takes much care so that no unnecessary wastage is possible in our family. We get milk from our cows. From our garden we get fruits and vegetables.

Food and dress habits:

Generally, we eat cooked food like rice, dal, curry, fry, toast, roast, milk and tea. My mother likes to eat rice water. Our Tiffin include beaten rice, fried rice, wheat bread, cakes and milk-products. None

in my family has taken to any kind of narcotic except my grand father who under necessity takes a little opium everyday in the evening.

Our clothing are no better than the common countryside clothing of Orissa. My father and grand-father wear cotton clothes. My mother and grand-mother wear cotton sarees. I put on a half pant and a shirt. My brother also puts on as I do. My sisters put on frocks and pants.

Conclusion:

The fountain of affection is ever flown in our family. We have pure love and affection for one another. My mother serves my grand-father and grand mother with full devotion of heart. My grand-father and grand mother are very affectionate people. There is complete accord between my father and mother and among all of us. My father works day and night to maintain our family. He never does anything without consulting my mother, grand mother and grand father. We, the children, are very serviceable to all in my family. We like one another and help one another. My family is no doubt a happy family.