

After looking through this never ending house I went in my room I chose and sat down on the furry carpet.

The sun shined through all the windows until it reached the soft carpet. It was nice and warm once when it was stepped on. It felt nice. It made you want to stay in that spot. It felt like it was made to be a bed.

I was going to love this house. It had everything. I would rise up every morning with a happy and bright smile. I would like that feeling. I would go downstairs and eat a nice healthy breakfast. Life would be the greatest in this house. I would take nice walks along the gray streets. I