



## Descriptive Essay on My House

The earth contains all kinds of people. Some are lucky enough to have resources, while others do not, especially in India, where most people live below the poverty line. Having a house here is nothing less than a joy, which I am grateful for. I am blessed with the protection of four walls and a roof.

The hard work of my parents has given us this blessing. Many people in today's world are constantly complaining about things they do not have. The landlord wants a bungalow. The owner of the house enjoys a palace. A resident of the court wants an island. This endless cycle continues. However, if we look at those below us rather than those above us, we will be delighted.

### An Underrated Blessing

Having a home is a blessing in disguise. If you are not yet aware, you can ask any homeless person. Only then will you realise what a blessing it is to have a home. Houses do not need to be comfortably filled with modern materials. The place is perfect if you have a roof over your head.

Moreover, if you have loved ones near you, it will not be a great blessing. It would help if you considered the value of your home before it was too late. I did not know how lovely my home was until an incident changed my mind.

We had domestic help when we were growing up. The maid who worked for us arrived very early in the morning and left in the evening. Even though his mother asked him to leave as soon as he had finished the job, he did not do so. On the other hand, he often did extra work. We later learned that he did not have a house. It was a small, single-seat cottage. And he loved to spend a lot of time in our house because he could get all the necessities like electricity and clean water.

This incident made me realise that I could easily take my house for granted. It is truly a despicable blessing that is ignored by others. We should inform our homes before it is too late.

### My House

I live with my grandparents, parents, and siblings. My grandfather made this house with his hard work and struggle. It has four bedrooms, one kitchen, two bathrooms, and a balcony. My grandfather built my house at approximately fifty years old.

I admire the beauty of my house. Long-lasting films make it even more beautiful. My grandparents have a small garden on the balcony adding greenery to my home. In addition, it has two trees. One is a pomegranate tree, and another is a Henna tree. They give us shade and delicious fruit.



My house has a very high roof as was done many years ago. It has vintage switchboards that give it a very different look. My house is in the middle of four streets. It is not touches to any other boundary of the house. My house has four doors from each side.

Whenever my friends came to my house, they clicked on more pictures. Even my relatives love the house's interior, which is a mix of modern and antique buildings. My house is brown and beige and stands out in my neighbourhood.

## Also Read,

- [Descriptive Essay on Child labour | 900-1000 words | Free PDF](#)
- [Descriptive Essay on Food festival | 500-600 words | Free PDF](#)

