

My Family's Heads

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Everyone in the world has a head whatever it looks like. When I am at home, my family's heads look special to me. We need to use our heads to think, study and focus our work at home.

My father's head tastes like a flat watermelon with an afro on it. He has a lot of knowledge in his head, which can help him think and do his work. My mother's head smells like an upside-down steamed bread. She uses her head to protect me and also uses her head to think about the solution for the problems she has met. My head is a full moon. I use my head to study in class and think about all the homeworks' questions and try to get the answers. All of my family's heads are very special and important to me because we can't talk, we can't think and we can't live without our heads.

Our home is also important and comfortable for our heads. We have eight rooms in our home, one sitting room, two bedrooms, one kitchen, one playing room, one dining room and two bathrooms. You can rest, you can read, you can write, you can play, and you can cook food using your head in different rooms. My bedroom is also a library. There are hundreds of books in my bedroom. But sometimes, it sounds like I am reading a book in my bedroom. But actually, my head is flying out to Disneyland to play games with my dad and mum. It sounds like my mum is not happy with my imagination, always gets a little bit angry, has a bad temper, and starts to yell at me. My mum's head looks like a red apple when she gets mad at us. But when she stops getting angry, my head gets comfortable again. My dad's study hall is also his office. My dad is very busy with his job in his office and forgets to wash his head, and my dad's head smells like a spoiled potato. Then everyone thinks that my dad is not doing a good job in his office. And my mum tells my dad to go to the bathroom and wash his head. So my dad's head smells good again. We feel comfortable at home again.

My head feels good when there are no more uncomfortable things. My dad's head smells good after my dad goes to the bathroom to wash his head. My mom is not angry like an apple. And I don't think about imagination while reading my books with my head. Everyone's head goes back to a normal way.