MY GRANDPA

***When my grandpa was a boy, his eyes were blue and he had short black hair.***

***Grandpa had his wedding day, when he was twenty-six. My grandpa was wearing a black suit. He was very handsome. His bride was very pretty because she was wearing a long white wedding dress. Later they had a baby girl. That baby was my mum and her name is Daniela.***

***Now my grandpa is seventy-two and his hair is also short, not black, but grey. He is happy and generous. I love my grandpa and I know that he loves me.***

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