

I feel safe at my grandma's and my friend Bud's house. My grandma's house is as comfortable as my bed. Her house is like a grocery store. She makes me feel like i'm at home. I know all the the doors are locked. At Bud's house it is as cuzzy as a bear. He keeps his house warm like an oven . In the summer he keeps his house cold like a freezer.

My grandma's house is fun and safe. So is Bud's! Nobody's house feels as safe as their house to me. I hardly stay with anybody because I don't feel safe inless i'm at my grandma's or Bud's or mine.