

## My Perfect Paradise Community

I didn't realize that four years ago I would be moving to my dream paradise. Some people wish to go to their dream destination like Hawaii or Paris. My paradise is the place where I've made memories, achieved some of my greatest goals, and found the people that have been there for me in the time that I have lived here. I like to call my community my home and paradise because of the people, incredible outdoor activities available to me, and the small town I live in where there's hardly any traffic.

The kind hearted people in my neighborhood have helped me become a better person and taught me some of the most important lessons I will remember forever, and that have helped me find who I really am. The close neighbors and friends I have in my community are like one big family to me. They also let me know I am important and show me and my family that they care about us by random and thoughtful acts of service such as bringing us treats, or spending their free time in the summer helping us with our yard work. We often invite each other to do things with us anywhere from going bowling together, all the way to planning and going on an all day trip up to Salt Lake City. We are there for each other through the hard times and experience the happy times together. Sometimes when we are baking, cooking, or cleaning, and realize we're out of something my mom asks me to go over to our neighbors' house and ask for the ingredient we are missing. I also love my home town because I can't go anywhere without someone saying hi to me or asking me how I am. My family community makes sure to make me feel like I belong here.

In the area where I live, the mountains are close to me. Every day a little bit after I wake up, I look out my window to see the sun rising over the mountains. The mountains are kind of like a

second backyard to me. When it isn't cold, I love to drive my four wheeler up in the mountains. I like to find a quiet place to sit close to a small lake, and listen to the nature surrounding me. Sometimes I get so caught up in my busy life, that I just need time in the mountains to relax and take a break. If I lived in a big city, I wouldn't last very long because the mountains aren't very close. In my opinion, whoever lives in the city and hasn't taken the time to just take in how beautiful nature is missing out on a lot. Every summer me and some of my friends in my town get together and host night games. If you haven't heard of night games, it's exactly what it sounds like. We play games such as tag, capture the flag, ghost in the graveyard, fugitive, and hide and seek, in the dark.

I love that I live in a small community not only because I know everyone, but also because there is less traffic. In any big city that is one of the things everyone hates, but living in a small town, you don't have to deal with that problem. My teacher had an experience that she shared with my class where she said that when she just moved to the area, she was surprised when she had to drive around two cars that were parked in the middle of the road having a conversation. Her husband had to tell her that it was a normal thing people do around here because she had just moved from St. George. Something that would be surprising to someone who has never been here and lived in a big city would definitely be the fact that we don't have a single traffic light. I'm so lucky to live where I live with barely any traffic rage.

I love my town because of the kind hearted people who live here, the fun outdoor activities I can do that a lot of kids don't have the opportunity to do, and the fact that my town is small so there is hardly any traffic. I am glad I've been given the opportunity to write about my amazing hometown because it has helped me to realize just how much I love my paradise community.