

"Light, come get dinner!" My mom faintly screams, like any other day. "I'm Coming!" I say in a loud voice, not a scream though, just loud enough so she could hear me. I was almost done with my homework, I was working on a Claim, Data, and warrant project. I was working on the claim that single moms usually work harder than a mom in a couple. I was doing this because I've never seen my dad, and my mom works tirelessly everyday to make sure everything is good in the house. Although we have the money to hire maids to work around the house, my mom thinks they'll mess up something or take stuff, I find that risk understandable. We live in a wealthy area, my mom works at this fancy restaurant as she is the head chef, so she makes a lot of money. Our house is also pretty big, having four bedrooms, two kitchens, two dining rooms, a living room, four bathrooms, a basement, a second level, an attic, and a game room where there are poker sets and cards for people to gamble and stuff. Me and my mom's room was on the second floor, my mom was cooking downstairs so it's understandable why she had to scream to get me down. My room is really big as well. A big closet and a bathroom is in my room, my room size is about 12 by 15, or maybe 11 by 13? Last time I checked, they were around those numbers. I have books, a tv, a gaming setup with a switch, Ps5, and Xbox one. Not only that, I have a gaming desktop with a gaming keyboard, mouse, monitor and even a gaming chair. My bed is queen sized and there is a shelf in my room that has my collection for anime figures and game figures. I'm a big anime fan, I have posters in frames for my most favorite anime and figures from any company, as long as they have good material and are in perfect condition. I work hard in school to have all this, if I didn't work hard my mom would've never bought me anything except for the bed. She's always been strong, even without my dad, always trying to help and do things around the house to make sure everything is where it should be. As I finish my final sentence I start to hear my stomach grumble, I drop my pen and head downstairs to the dining room for dinner.