

My Bedroom

My comfort zone is within the 4 walls of my bedroom. I have the comfiest bed with the cosiest blanket which will have you not wanting to get out of bed. On one of the walls, I have the photos of all my loved ones hanging on a string of fairy lights which is the most effort I have taken to make my room look aesthetic.

I keep an extra cushion beside mine without which I cannot sleep. I have absolutely no need for this cushion but it reminds me of my sister who now lives 8000 miles away. My sister made me watch 'Conjuring' so thanks to her I am now constantly paranoid that there's a ghost child sitting above our cupboard.

I have a study table at which I have never sat at and studied. This table is either the messiest or the most organised, there is no in-between.

My bookshelf is filled with hundreds of books that I have never read and probably wont ever. With the bookshelf, cupboard, study table and the bed; you can imagine how crowded it can be but it still is the only place I want to be at the end of the day.