

Anna Albareda Coca

My name is Anna Albareda Coca, you may think my name is so long. Well in reality it's just Anna, but Albareda is my father's second name and it means a kind of tree in Catalan, and Coca is my mother's second name, it means a traditional cake in Catalonia. It is not, that all the names in Spain mean something; it is just that my two names become to mean something. My age is 10 years old, I was born on 10th of July in 2004, in Manresa a small town in the north of Spain.

There are a lot of things I like and that I don't like. I like to have fun with my friends, I like to play saxophone and guitar, I love soccer and Basketball, but what I really love is jokes. Sometimes I tell jokes but sometimes I do jokes. The things I don't like are peas...(I really hate peas). Another thing I don't like is pumpkin soup, for me it tastes horrible. So far I have told you about things I don't like about food, now I am going to tell you one of the biggest things I hate in this world:.....to be BORED!!!! Just saying this word makes me really sick. Like I told you before there are a lot of things I like and some things I really don't like.

Well by now you might know some of my personality but I am going to tell you some more,I think some good points of my personality are that I am musical, very joking, sometimes brave, friendly when it is time to meet friends and quite sporty since I like soccer, basketball, long jump. I am also funny when it is time to do my jokes.I haven't told you of my bad points yet...well some of my bad points are that I am a little bit forgetful, well let's say I am quite forgetful. I am disorganized, I get angry easy sometimes.....Well each person has their own personality.

Throughout the years I have had some obstacles, some of them I still have. As I told you before I am quite forgetful, that has been an obstacle and it is still an obstacle, I lose shoes, notebooks, hats....almost all kinds of things. Also one of the biggest obstacle I had is moving to Vietnam. I had to leave all my friends and most of my family like my grandmother and my grandfather, my cousins, my friends....and lots more. I've had obstacles like every single person does too.

Well you might be thinking why I moved to Vietnam if I liked Spain that much. Well it kind of was for two reasons; the first reason was because my father's job got transferred here, in Vietnam. We had two options, one option was to stay in Spain and the

other was to come to Vietnam. My family and I decided to go to Vietnam because we thought it would be a great experience to learn about other cultures and languages... I think coming to Vietnam was a good choice.

Some differences between Spain and Vietnam are that in Spain I would go to a school with only around 300 students and here I go to a enormous school. Also in Spain you would give a call to your friend and ask her if she wants to meet at the park or something, instead here you have to call your friend before because it is harder for the transportation. In Spain each weekend I would go to my grandma's house that it is in another village, and meet with my cousins. In here I never go out to villages with car in the weekend. In Spain I would go to the market or to shops or to music classes with my mother driving the car, instead in here I need to go with taxi. Spain and Vietnam have lots of differences!