**Introducing Myself**

**Difficult as it is to speak about ourselves, still in certain situations we have to introduce ourselves, regarding our biography, members of the family, friends and so on. So, I will try to introduce myself. First of all I would like to speak about my family, my parents, who play a great role in moulding my character, but not my opinion and thoughts. My family isn’t large. My father is 52 years old, but he looks much younger, because he is fond of going in for sports. He is a coach, but as he is a well-educated and well-read person, he has experience in many fields. That is why it is always interesting to communicate with him, he usually tells a lot of exciting stories. And my mother is 42. She is a good-looking woman with fire hair and large green eyes. I admire her character. She is an optimist, in almost every thing she sees its good side, she is full of energy and enthusiasm. I really adore her sense of humor. She is a housewife. It takes her much time to and power to take care of the house and of me and my father. But I can say she copes with her job well. Besides, my father and I try to help her with the housework. For example, I wash dishes, go shopping and so on. I enjoy spending time with my family very much. We often go for walks. I enjoy strolling along old Moscow streets because my parents usually tell me a lot of interesting details about their history, some things I’ve never heard about. That is also the reason I’m fond of travelling with my parents. My mother spends a lot of time in the kitchen – she is fond of cooking. We always find out new recipes, try them, invent new unusual names. When I was a child my father introduced me to photography. Since that time taking pictures and making videofilms has become my hobby. We have numerous pictures. We also are keen on music and everyone who comes to our place praised our numerous collection. It is quite impossible to name all the things that we can do together, so I think I can stop here. I am very sorry that I haven’t seen father’s parents, ‘cos according to my parent’s words they were wonderful and outstanding people. But to my mind my parents have inherited their best features. They are remarkable people: kind-hearted, honest, they have moral values and don’t break promises. Although they aren’t young they understand me completely. They allow me almost everything, they always give me good advice and, frankly speaking, I don’t know what I will do without them. I am very lucky that I have got such wonderful parents and of course I love them very much. Now, I think, it is time to speak about myself. My name is Tatiana, but my friends call me Tania. I am 15 years old. I am high and not bad built. I have an oval face and large green eyes. Speaking about my character I can say that I’m friendly, kind, generous and honest. I have my own likes and dislikes. I am modest and sometimes shy, but I can lose my temper and begin to scream at somebody. But in spite of all this I can keep secrets, I will never let my friends down. I usually say what I think, that is why people around me often take offence, so lately I began to hide my emotions. But it is very difficult to cope with feelings when I understand that I deal with person who have such features of character as egoism and dishonesty.**