# The grass is always greener on the other side

Ask yourself. Where have you ever heard someone say? Oh , I am so lucky! I am healthy,I am just a little plump, I don’t have too many zits, my C in Maths is OK and the crime is not so bad over here. My parents are old-fashioned but almost all parents are.

The truth is: Nobody talks like this, we all just focus on what we do not have and always think that everybody else is luckier – and that the grass is greener on the other side.

You will rather hear: I wish I looked like one of those models on TV instead of plain old me. They do not have zits and lead glorious exciting lives. This country is going downhill at the speed of light. The crime and violence do not provide a good environment for us children to grow up in. It must be better living in Australia or Canada!There the crime rate is much lower.

Doesn’t this sound familiar ? One long moan and groan about what we do not have. No thought about what we have. And then those familiar words: I wish I was somewhere, someone, something different than what I am now.

I do not know why, but we all tend to think that the grass is always greener on the other side. People even immigrate because of this idea. That is what some of my relatives thought, so they moved to Canada.They thought it was absolutely wonderful. Hanging baskets of flowers in the streets,no littering(by humans or dogs)and beautiful forests, lakes and mountains. They weren’t very impressed though when it started snowing and there was nothing but ice,blizzards and storms for 4 whole months.

It’s the same with many other things. I always thought my friend’s mom was really cool because she is such a good cook ,artistic and always in a very good mood. But when I went to visit them,I saw how stern she was. That really made me appreciate my mom who would drive me to the copy shop in the rain when I forgot to copy something for school.

When I was a junior, I always wished I was a senior, so I could go on camps , be a prefect and be taller. Now that I am a senior , I envy my little brother as I look up from my homework and see him carelessly running around in the back yard.

We tend to always focus on what we do not have and take what we have for granted.

Most of us are healthy, can see and hear, are able to get a good education and have loving parents and friends. Why can’t we just be content with what we have, and not always think about what we don’t have ? It must be because after all we are all just human and the grass always seems greener on the other side.