Countryside

(transcribe some short essays which I memorised)

From my room I look out over the surrounding countryside. It is different from the familiar view I see from the windows at home. At home it is a gentle landscape with open fields. Here it is a bleak landscape with rocky mountains in the distance.

Yesterday we followed a path down to the lake. As we turned a corner, we caught a glimpse of a kingfisher standing it the water. John tried to take a picture of it but it caught sight of us and flew off. A further go on we rounded a bend and St John’s Abey came into view. The Abey fell into ruins about three hundred years ago. Although it lies in ruins, it is well worth seeing as it stands in a dramatic setting on a steep slope beside a fast-flowing river with mountains towering above it.