

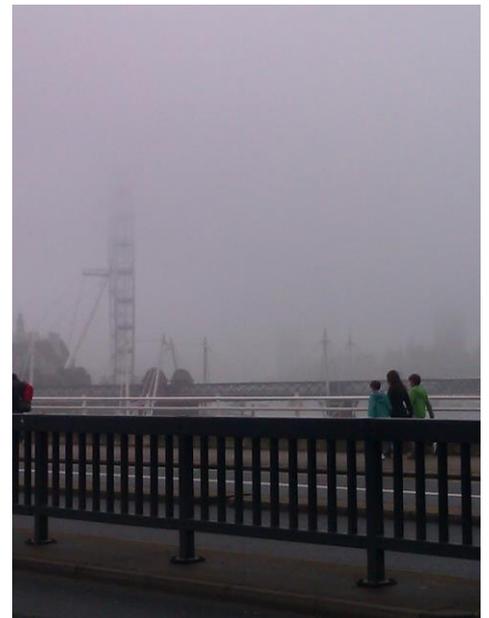
My year in London



When I was 20 I was living in London for 12 months. I went to King's College University; it was in the centre of the town. While I was studying at the University, I was working in the canteen to get some pocket money.

My favourite adventure happened in February. The weather was horrible. It was 5 a.m. in the morning and it was foggy.

I was walking to the bus station when I found a fox. He was looking at me, and I didn't know what to do. Suddenly, I saw the bus coming but I didn't know if it was going to stop. Fortunately it stopped and the driver opened the door. While I was getting on the bus, I was looking at the fox through the window. The bus driver started to laugh. He explained to me that foxes are very common in England. They are like "street dogs" in Spain! While he was telling me that, the fox was looking for food and the people were giving it some crisps. I couldn't believe it.





Finally, I **arrived at** my stop and I **got off**. My friends **were waiting** for me. We **decided** to go to an amazing park called Hampstead Park in North London. We **thought** we could visit a lovely lake and we could take some pictures. We **were waiting** for the sunrise but it **was** really

cold. We **were talking** **when** it **started** to snow! It **was** the first time that I **played** with snow. **While I was building** a big snow man, my friends **were throwing** me snow balls, and in the end we **started** a snow ball battle.

In conclusion, we **had** a great time and **took** a lot of pictures although we **were** frozen and **couldn't** see the sun rise.

