

## “El Campito” Park

Our Language School is situated at "El Campito" Park, in Chiclana, and both the school and the park are public. The park is full of my life memories and when I visit it, I can't avoid recalling these verses:

*My childhood memories are of a patio in Seville  
and a sunny garden where lemon trees ripened;  
twenty years of my youth were spent in the lands of Castile;  
the story of my life has some things I'd rather not remember. (\*)*

that belong to a poem by Machado and J.M. Serrat made a song with them.

In this park, there are many kinds of plants and trees. I feel a special thrill for citric trees. You can see several species of them in these gardens. Only the sight or the smell of them takes me back to my youth in Seville, where the citric blossom scent always accompanied me, like in the poem.

Later, I arrived in Chiclana and here I enjoyed my sons's childhood. I played with them, and besides, I could see them laughing, crying, running, jumping... Sometimes they fell asleep, and then I could read under the lemon trees. Always in my memories!

I am currently studying English here. In this new stage as a student, I'm living fun moments, as well as stressful moments. I think, therefore, that the trees in the park know a lot about my life.

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