

Nature is life and for me this environment is wonderful. Not only because of its surroundings but because of what it reminds me of. The sweet chirping of birds transports me to the past, when I was a young girl and I walked with my parents and my siblings every weekend. The leafy trees still preserve their luster, despite the pollution that surrounds them.

The language school is not a huge park, but it is for me the most precious one in Chiclana. It is capable of sustaining human life in the middle of nature with its house, that reminds me of Cinderella's fairy tale.

I love it so much that I bought my house next to it in order to take my dog for a walk every day and breathe the park's fresh air. I can admit that this park de-stresses all my senses.

Carmen Salado Macías. C1.1 Semipresencial

-----

For me, to be surrounded by nature is to escape from the prison of my room. Day after day, I must fulfil an increasing number of tasks in front of my computer, while the comfortable seat I have turns into a torture chair as time flies. When I can rest, I adore to delight myself at the presence of nature. As a Christian, I see flora and fauna as a present from God to every single human standing on the Earth, so I like to let my mind and senses just enjoy the moment and I stop thinking about my problems.

There are many places where I can experience the invisible bounds I share with nature, although the one that is most outstanding is the park called "El Campito", which can be found in Chiclana, Cadiz. In this magical ecosystem, where dozens of different trees and countless little animals can be found, I find myself elevated to join something of a higher importance. As my ears are amazed by the relaxing sound of the archaic birds' chants, my eyes gaze with admiration at the different tonalities of green light that come from the leaves. Pure air is finding its way from my nose to my lungs in the act of inhaling, until I finally exhale it. In the palm of my hand, a little ant is tingling me, reminding me of those good old days where my life was timeless. In the moment when my soul is experiencing inner peace, my eyes inevitably look at my watch: it is time to leave this singularity, where time is not perceived, and space holds blessed gifts.

[Pablo Garcia Sanduvete](#) C1.1 Semipresencial

.-----

There I was quietly sitting on a cozy bench placed in the right place in the lovely and picturesque park, leaving me amazed by the delightful peaceful instant. I will try to move you inside my train of thought.

Have you ever attended classes being at the side of a chimney, or even inside of what looks like a chapel? The Man-made beauty catches my attention sooner than the natural world, perhaps it is because I am not able to understand it and even if I stop to try at all, it scares me.

Why do I say this? When time after time I continued going back to school I began to pay attention to the exquisite pathway leading towards the school. When I opened my eyes gazing at the unexpected clues, I felt completely astonished. The ground was entirely covered with/in of majestic and colourful flowers announcing the inevitable arrival of spring.

Then I raise my eyes and it hits me: “how about the astonishing trunks of those trees?”. If I were a fragile balloon, those spikes would surely burst me, but then again, if I were a small newborn bird, before I began to fly I could use them like a mysteriously high staircase, use them as a fun sensational runway. Look at the amazing unusual shape of them! Their outline surely serves a crucial purpose.

And then I notice the fruit trees. I am certain a long time ago many locals have taken advantage of their gifts. I feel completely overwhelmed by the beauty of the place, so I will stop here for now.

To the untrained eye, the walk from the gates of the park to the main building seems like an unappealing, dull walk, but looking closely, one can see what can only be defined as a “red carpet” of nature that welcomes us into a long, fascinating journey.

Isabel C1.1 Presencial

-----

### The park

The morning light sparkles its delicate reflection on orange trees, creating dancing shadows that softly decorate the ground and the white wall. Orange blossoms can be smelled from the entrance door, and chirping birds welcome the visitor.

This is such an idyllic surrounding for a language school. A gentle breeze brings the sound of distant talk and laughter as I walk through the straight ground path, gracious trees and bushes and flowers on both sides.

There's still time for some pleasant wandering time before the class starts. Nothing to say or do, nothing to worry about. Just breathing in and breathing out amidst this natural symphony, savouring a moment of peace in the middle of the day.

As the path branches off to the school building, I see some familiar faces enjoying their little talks before entering the building. We wave at each other, we smile. Recharged and revitalised, now it's time to head to the classroom.

Felisa Sánchez Aragón C1.1 Semipresencial

-----

It doesn't take long to realise that our world has officially gone to the dogs. Us, humans, we are all over the place and have really messed things up this time.

However, last Thursday, I arrived a bit earlier than the rest of the days at my English school which is located/ placed in a well- known area of Chiclana called "El campito". Then, avoiding the boredom, I started to stroll around the school, enjoying the green area that surrounds this place.

I have been interested in nature since my childhood and I have to say that it makes me happy but this short walk around the school was much more than your typical reconnection with nature. It inspired a new, unsettling thought: I realised that, at the very moment that the tiny verdecillo was making its nest among the old orange trees that proudly stood the test of time, somewhere in Ukraine, bombs were being dropped, as they had been all day long.

It is as if nature simply went on with its daily routine, unaware of the other realities of life, plunging dramatically, packed with problems, packed with war, Covid on the rise and the unaffordable price of the electricity bill.

Nature does not waste its time paying attention to the dark behavior of humans. Maybe it is this seemingly absent- minded, careless, even, position of nature towards our mundane troubles that catches my eye. When I am in nature I am in another place, I am in a better place.

Jesús López Galván C1.1 Presencial

-----

## NATURE AND HAPPINESS

Some people do not care about nature. They think it is not important for their lives. They are wrong. Nature influences our behaviour, our way of living. You will say that's not true, but it is. Let me explain how it can affect your daily life.

How many times do you stop to see the sunset in the city? None. And what about if you are on the beach or in the forest? Of course you stop and watch the sun on the horizon. It is the environment that makes it impossible for you to continue without having a look.

I love walking in nature. It makes you feel peace, peace of mind. It is gratifying.

What do you feel when spring comes? I think that is when we realise that nature influences us the most. We feel tired but at the same time happy. The day has more hours of light. We feel the necessity/need of going outside and feel the sun in our skin.

When I come to school I can feel this peace, this need of sun, the smell of orange blossom. When I come to school, through the garden, all the feelings change and I just experience tranquillity and calmness. It is the best way to start the class and I have to thank nature for that.

[Maria Jose Guzman](#) C1.1 Semipresencial

