

My trip to Scotland

Jun 24

Our journey to Scotland began with a longer flight and a lot of excitement. This trip wasn't just any holiday – it was a well-deserved reward for our success in a competition. Knowing that our hard work had

led to such an unforgettable experience made everything even more meaningful. From the busy streets of Glasgow to the peaceful hills of Dunscore, every moment felt special and worth it.

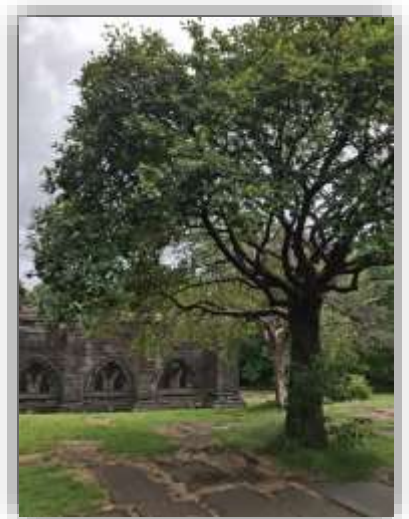
Our Scottish adventure began in Glasgow, and from the moment we stepped off the plane, I could feel the change in atmosphere. The cool air, the cloudy skies, and the architecture gave the city a mysterious charm. Glasgow felt both modern and historic at the same time. Tall stone buildings, cheerful cafés, and friendly locals welcomed us. What struck me the most was how lively and artistic the city felt.

Jun 25

One of the first places we visited was the St. Mungo Cathedral, also known as the Glasgow Cathedral. Its dark Gothic structure and peaceful atmosphere made a strong impression on me. It was fascinating to walk through such an ancient building and imagine what life was like hundreds of years ago. Behind the cathedral, we also saw the Glasgow Necropolis, a huge hillside cemetery with beautiful views of the city.

Later, we visited The Tenement House, a perfectly preserved apartment from the early 20th century. It felt like stepping back in time. We saw original furniture, old cooking tools, and even gas

lights. It helped us understand how people used to live in Glasgow many decades ago, and I found it both educational and interesting.



Of course, we also had time to enjoy shopping in Glasgow! We spent time on Buchanan Street, one of the best-known shopping streets in the city. The variety of shops was amazing — from international brands to small local stores. I bought a few souvenirs and really enjoyed the modern side of the city too. The street performers, music, and crowds gave the area a fun and energetic vibe.

Jun 26

Leaving the cities behind, we headed south to Dumfries and the tiny village of Dunscore. This part of the trip felt very different – peaceful, green, and calm. The landscape was full of rolling hills, sheep, and small stone houses. We visited the cottage where Jane Haining was born and went to the church of Dunscore and learnt some more about Jane. The locals were

incredibly friendly and personally I really enjoyed it there. In Dumfries we viewed an academy which was a great experience. I would love to study in that environment and the students were super nice.



Jun 27

On the second day, we traveled to Edinburgh, which instantly became one of my favorite cities. The view of Edinburgh Castle sitting high above the city was breathtaking. We climbed the Royal Mile, visited charming shops, and learned about the city's long and dramatic history. The city had a magical atmosphere, and I loved hearing the sound of bagpipes on the street. I felt like I was in another world to be surrounded by an old Scottish city while walking down the Royal Mile listening to the most important Scottish element of music, the bagpipes. During our day in Edinburgh, we explored many beautiful places, but one spot stood out to me the most: Victoria Street. It was by far my favourite part of the city — not only because of how unique it looked, but also because of the atmosphere and the amazing food we had there.

Victoria Street is a curved, cobblestone road lined with brightly coloured

buildings and charming little shops. With its upper and lower levels, it felt almost magical — like something from a storybook. From the top of the street, we could see parts of Edinburgh Castle, and the whole area had a lively, cheerful feel to it.

As we walked along, we found a small, local place selling traditional fish and chips. The smell coming from inside was so tempting that we couldn't resist. We bought our food and sat outside on the stone steps, enjoying the view while

we ate. The fish was perfectly golden and crispy, and the chips were thick and delicious — simple, but full of flavour.



Jun 28

Our final day in Scotland was bittersweet. We spent the morning and early afternoon doing some last-minute shopping in Glasgow, picking up souvenirs and small gifts to take home. Walking through the familiar streets one last time, I felt a mix of happiness and sadness — happy for everything we had experienced, but sad that it was coming to an end.

We made sure to visit a few favourite spots one last time, took our final group photos, and shared laughs as we remembered all the highlights of the past few days. There was something special about seeing the city again, knowing it was our last chance to take it all in.

In the evening, we packed our bags and headed to the airport. Saying goodbye to Glasgow and to Scotland, was emotional — the end of an unforgettable trip that gave us memories, friendships, and experiences we'll carry with us for a long time.

