The Child Climber"

Very early one morning, I climbed out from my bed and bedroo inside the Cotswold house, and set off with the hope of finding a way to the summit. The railings at the top of the Cotswold made it impossible to climb directly up the slope, but I found a hidden path that led to a small bridge over a stream.

I crossed the bridge, and there was a little meadow on the other side. I walked through it, and soon came to a small stream. I crossed it, and found myself on a hillside. I ascended the slope, and the views opened out before me. I could see the lake below, and the nearby hills. I climbed higher, and the views became more and more spectacular. Finally, I reached the top of the hill, and there was a magnificent view of the Cotswolds and the lake below.

I sat down to admire the view, and I could hear the sound of the water from the stream below. I was able to see the entire Cotswolds from this vantage point. It was a truly awe-inspiring experience, and I knew that I would come back here again to enjoy the view.