

05 Storytelling

I visited Bristol for a day trip. The weather was really nice, and the sunshine made the city feel bright. My first impression was that Bristol is a city full of colour—there is a lot of graffiti and many colourful buildings, so I kept noticing new details while walking. It is also a harbour city, with rivers and boats everywhere. Based on what I experienced that day, I wrote a short poem to capture the feeling of the trip.

A bright day brought us into a colourful city.
The train arrived, and the first thing I noticed was the graffiti.
Leaves had fallen everywhere,
and against the painted walls, autumn looked even stronger.

We walked into a small market,
where the smell of food stayed in the air.
Then we found a bookshop tucked away nearby—
quiet, like something only a few people know.

Bristol has water and boats in many places,
and so many hills that never stop.
All day we kept going up and down,
like the city was leading us through its rhythm.

And later, between two cliffs in the distance,
the bridge appeared—thin and clear,
as if it was tying the wind, the long walk,
and our day together.

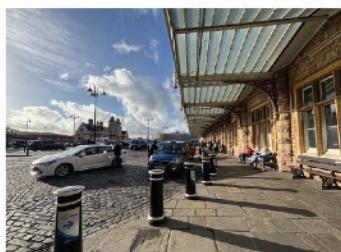


Inspiration Board

Bristol



That was a very old train station.



The weather is very nice



The city has awakened



Graffiti everywhere



Beautiful colors



Fallen leaves and graffiti together create a colorful city



A bookstore in the market



comfortable



Bristol is full of water and boats.



Museums -- Local History



The sun is about to set.



There were so many slopes, it was exhausting.

