I parked | My car | in the centre of the village

Near a bus stop | I saw | an old man

I exclaimed “beautiful village | what a’ |

“How many people?”|“Live here |

“There are seventeen people | | the old man said

| How long have you lived? “Here

| I've lived here” “All my life

“Isn't it a quiet sorf of place?”

“Here | we live a quiet life |

We don't have a cinema | or a theater

Our school | was closed five years ago |

We only have one store

A bus calls| once a day

The Romans here arrived in 55 B.C |

Since then | nothing has happened