

... and across the fields,





... you will come to the edge, where the land meets the sea.



And on this edge,
where the beach begins,
lies a village.



This is my home.

Our home, our beach village by the sea.

We have fish merchants,
and smokers that smoke the fish,
blacksmiths and basketmakers,
butchers and bakers.

There are cosy cafés and
tiny shops that sell everything
you might need.