There are several villages close by. The biggest of these is Chapel Village. It is called Chapel Village because of the pretty church. Orchards of apples are everywhere. The whole area is leafy with bright colour. The church itself has a high steeple. It is quite lovely. A pretty pool lies to the side of the old church house. Quite a few ducks live there. The locals show great care for these attractive creatures. Although it is large, life goes by slowly. To live here is to forget the bustle of city life. It is a treat to feel so relaxed. Forget the city. Keep your city. I’d rather have Chapel Village!

Many men work in New Town. Many women work in New town. It seems that New Town is the new place to work. Nearly everyone I know is working in New Town. Well, everything is so new, isn’t it? I mean, doesn’t everyone want to be working among things that are new? My friends manage businesses there and my neighbours travel in daily. So many men and women all going to New Town! Mind you, I’m not currently working in New Town. I’m still working in Manchester. Please don’t misunderstand me. I’ve nothing against New Town and its many charms. It’s just that I’m simply not a New Town sort of person.