

A Trip to Aberdeen

Ayer stepped off the boat, looking a little frightened. I rushed forward to greet her.

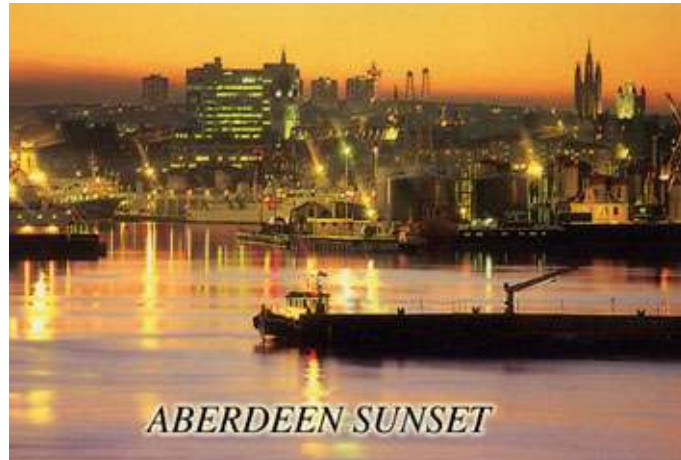


We walked to the car - Ayer looked much happier now - and drove to the beach, where we had tea and an Aberdeen rowie. I explained that the rowie was a speciality from Aberdeen, a bit like a flat savoury roll, or pastry. Next, we went to the carnivals, where we had lots of fun on the dodgems - Ayer was not sure what a carnival was, as she knew them as 'the fair'. Then we paddled in the cold waves at the seafront, reluctantly leaving to go downtown.



We had our lunch at the Bon-Appetite and then went off to buy some new clothes. Ayer and I dropped into McDonalds to buy ice-creams which tasted delicious! Eventually we went to the Marishal Museum and saw the mummy's treasure.





In the evening we looked at the Art Gallery where there was a picture of James VII. Next we had our dinner at my house - fish fingers, beans and chips. We ended the day by watching the sunset behind the horizon.

Ayer left the next day but we knew we would always be friends and never forget each other.

