



Where in the world am I?

I'm in the centre of a very large city. It's a busy city so there's a lot of traffic – cars, taxis, buses, motorbikes and bicycles. I'm standing in front of a gate. Behind the gate I can see an enormous white building. It's not a modern building; in fact it's very old. There are many tall windows, some Roman columns and a large balcony. The roof is flat.

To the left there's a park, and to the right is another park with lots of trees. Behind me there's a roundabout with a statue in the middle. There are also lots of flowers. It's very beautiful.

Inside the house there are cooks and cleaners. There are guards and gardeners. There are people who look after the dogs and people who look after the horses. There are people who wash the clothes and people who wash up the dishes. But I can't see any of these people. All I can see are the guards. They're wearing red jackets, black trousers and tall black hats. They're also carrying guns.

Behind the house is a large garden. It's not possible to see the garden but I know there is a lawn, a lake and lots more trees. If you're in the garden you can imagine you're in the countryside and not in a big city. But perhaps you can still hear the traffic.

I'm not alone. Next to me there are a lot of tourists. They're taking photographs and looking at the house. They're hoping to see the person who lives inside. There is a flag on top of the building. It is red, white and blue.

Where am I?

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