

## Les moulins de Kinderdijk -Ton à adopter : dramatique



Today with the crew we're gone to the Kinderdijk, *Kinder* means kid, and the story behind is crazy. During a flood, farmers suddenly saw a kid in a crib floating on the water with a cat on it trying to keep its balance. In the end, the kid was saved!

It's a place with many mills. to be exact with 19 mills. 16 of these are inhabitable by people. I don't understand how they get in since it's so small. Those mills are very small inside but they are very tall. These mills are used to take the water somewhere else so the population can live here. This location is approved by UNESCO



So, when we got out off the bus, I was very impressed by those mills because they're very menacing and not everybody can go there. At the start of the visit, you can see that the grass was "mined by duck and goose poop" step by step, I dodged the poop that was on the ground, it was so stressful... After that, we hopped on a boat, the guide told us that if we put our hand in the water, we would lose it. Do you know why? Because there are BIG FISHES, so many fishes imagine losing your hand, you can't do anything about it. I wanted to put my hand in the water but I was scared of the big fishes.



When the boat let us go off, a very tall and old man - the miller- came and told us in French about, the mills: how they work and why. I couldn't wait but the height of the mill scared me! It was very old and I thought that the mill could disappear out of old age. After the visit, I bought some *stroopwafel*, the price was daunting but the taste was just incredible: I had never eaten stroopwafel before.

