



The ideal castle.... and how to use castles that can still be used. (If I were an architect.....)

A Dream Begins

If I were an architect, I would build the most amazing castle in the world.

Every morning, I would climb up the tallest tower and look across green hills, shining rivers, and colourful villages. My castle would not be dark and cold like the old ones in history books. Instead, it would be warm, bright, and full of life.

The walls would be made of strong stone mixed with shiny glass, so sunlight could dance inside the rooms. Big windows would open to let fresh air in. Vines and flowers would grow along the walls, making the castle look like part of nature.

There would be bridges that moved, secret doors for fun, and wide stairs that curved like ribbons. But most of all, my castle would be open to everyone—children, families, artists, and dreamers.

Because a castle should not be lonely.
It should be full of stories.

Inside My Ideal Castle

Inside my castle, every room would have a special purpose.

There would be a Library Tower, filled with books from floor to ceiling. Children could sit on soft cushions and travel through stories without leaving their seats.

Next to it would be the Music Hall, where pianos, drums, and guitars waited for anyone who wanted to play. The walls would echo gently, so even a small song would sound beautiful.

There would also be a Science and Invention Room, with tables, tools, and computers. Here, young inventors could build robots, windmills, and tiny solar cars.

In the Art Garden, painters and sculptors would work under the open sky. Paintbrushes, clay, and colours would be free for everyone.

My castle would not belong to kings or queens.
It would belong to imagination.

Bringing Old Castles Back to Life

One day, while walking through the countryside, we saw an old, forgotten castle. Its stones were cracked, and its windows were broken. Birds lived in the towers, and grass grew in the halls.

Many people said, "It's too old. It's useless."

But we said, "No! It's full of memories."

If we were architects, we would help old castles live again.

First, we would repair the walls carefully, keeping their history safe. Then we would add **clean energy, solar panels on the roofs and water collectors in the courtyards.**

We would turn empty rooms into classrooms, museums, and theatres. The dark dungeons could become playrooms and science labs. The great halls could host concerts and festivals.

Instead of closing the gates, we would open them wide.

Old castles still have strong hearts.



They just need new dreams.

A Castle for the Future

In our imagination, every castle would become a place where past and future meet.

Children would learn about knights and queens in the morning, and in the afternoon, they would program robots or plant gardens in the courtyard.

People from different countries would visit, share stories, and make friends. Teachers, artists, engineers, and musicians would work together.

Our castles would protect something more important than gold.

They would protect:

Knowledge

Creativity

Nature

Friendship.

One day, standing in our tower, we would smile and think:

“We didn’t just build walls and towers. We built hope.”

And maybe, one child walking through our castle would whisper:

“One day... I want to be an architect too.”