

A photograph of the Bow Bridge in Central Park, New York City. The bridge is a white, ornate cast-iron structure with a decorative railing. It spans across a body of water where several people are rowing small boats. The background is filled with lush green trees and a clear blue sky. In the distance, a modern skyscraper is visible. The text 'Bridge Lookers' is overlaid in a large, bold, black font across the middle of the bridge, and 'By: Ellen Zheng' is written below it in a smaller, bold, black font.

# Bridge Lookers

By: Ellen Zheng

I am the bow bridge. I live in Central park stretching 60 feet over the lake. I was built in 1862, with cast iron instead of stone. My length is 87 feet. I'm also the second oldest cast iron bridge in America. My walkway is made out of South America ipe hardwood.

Can you see my name? Standing there like fire flames. The trees disguise me, protect me from enemies.



This is a sideways picture of me. You can see my fans standing on me. And my name proudly hanging on the street light. This is the perfect place to see the contrast between me and the greens.

Can you see my designs? Together in a line. A little curve, try to observe.



It's okay if you can't see my designs. But still try to look closely you might think they are flower designs on me, you might think they're just circles, they're both right. It's up to you. And I provide the perfect view to see the boats floating in the lake for you.

Can you still see me? I am surrounded by leaves. It's a beautiful view, I can give you some clues.



The trees are surrounding me making a beautiful natural frame. Isn't it pretty? I know I'm far away, but you could still see me, you can see the shape now. I was rated one of the most popular bridge built in in Central park.

Can you still recognize me? With a frame outside of me. With all those trees, as you can see.



My neighbor lives across from me, he's very little. He's being used by people to rest and look at me. And you should have guessed it right, these two brown canes are my neighbor's.

Can you see the other side? With the sky light. And my curve, if you observe.



This is one end of me. As you can see, I'm very popular. There is a little curve in the middle if you had noticed. Even though my floor may not look very strong and secured, but don't worry I'll make sure your safety.

Can you see the greens? You know what it means. I'm very high, as high as the sky.



This is a birds-eye view of bow bridge. Now, you can see the background clearly. Pay attention, on the left side there's water too. Not only that, people had set up flowers on me too.

How far can you see? how close can you see? can you see my lines? Or even my designs?



**This is a side view of me. If you paid attention, you can see my close up designs on the left side of the picture. And if you look at the right side of the picture you can barely see the details on me at all.**



Am I short? Small like quart? No, I'm just low. And you should know



This is a side view of me. If you paid attention, you can see my close up designs on the left side of the picture. And if you look at the right side of the picture you can barely see the details on me at all.

What supports me? This is what supports me. Lined up neatly. Working hard for me.



This is the bottom of me. You can see what hold me up, and supports me not to fall down. When the rain comes down. That's their hard time. You can also see the contrast between the blue sky and the emerald green trees.

Can see me? With all the things around me. The environment around me is like this, that makes me bliss.



This is a sum-up picture of me. You can see all around. This is where I live. Now you know all about me, come and visit me an my dearest neighbor.