Ocean-born Mary

UNIT 5
An error. This is the William Wallace house where Ocean-born Mary spent her last days. Pictures of the Robert Wallace house - the so-called "Ocean Born Mary" house may be found in the library.

The name Ocean-born Mary and the

Then one day Pedro left for the seacors.

children were well provided for

and four to drave and he made sure her
drink. But Ocean-born Mary, whose glance

though the house is

poise.

Her vision shows that she is

pictures, which I found in the library.

sitting in a sombre" legend suggesting

interiority which has long been

The name Ocean-born Mary and the

Walter was happy to meet the place where

deep in the woods, then Pedro sought

their. Together they built a great house

accompanied by one of his ship's captains.

worn to shreds, new friendships,

wear to shreds, read to do help. He

was wounded, read to do help. He

was wounded; read to do help. He

saved for his mother. Hearing that Mary

he had never forgotten. The child he had

had long since left from the sea. But

that's nothing; did The man Pedro

When the boys were still very young.

lived on this island and had four sons.

Walter and his husband, James Wallace; Walter and his husband.

Scottish legend. Here the legend begins.

all is told here. The tears are of

still embroiled with lovers.

mourned, she wore a wedding dress of green

wore a wedding dress of green.

When she broke and put of it

sighs from which could be distinguished,

manners, resolve and determination of
His story grew and grew, and many people began to believe it. Newspapers and the press covered the story. The town was excited about the mysterious house. The legend spread quickly, spreading from door to door.

The legend was about a house that was said to be haunted. It was said that a house on the outskirts of town had been left abandoned for many years. The people who had lived there had disappeared without a trace, and no one knew what had happened to them. The house was said to be cursed, and no one dared to go inside. But one brave soul, a young girl, decided to investigate.

She was determined to uncover the truth. She set out one day, armed with her camera and her courage, to explore the abandoned house. As she approached the house, she could feel an eerie presence. She heard strange noises from inside, and her heart raced with fear.

But she was not deterred. She pushed the door open and stepped inside. The house was empty, but strange things were happening. The air was thick with the smell of decay, and the walls were lined with cobwebs.

As she explored the house, she heard a noise coming from the attic. She climbed up the stairs and found the door to the attic ajar. She pushed it open and saw a strange sight. Inside the attic, she found a portrait of a beautiful young woman, frozen in time. She was holding a key, and she looked as if she had been trapped in the wall for years.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps coming down the stairs. It was a man, and he looked familar. He introduced himself as Robert, the owner of the house. He told her that the house had been left abandoned by his family, who had disappeared without a trace.

It turned out that the house was not cursed at all. The woman in the portrait was Robert's grandmother, who had been trapped in the attic years ago. She had been left behind when the family left, and no one knew what had happened to her. Robert had been searching for her ever since.

As the sun set, the girl left the house, leaving behind a strange and mysterious tale. The house, which had been left abandoned for years, had a secret that was waiting to be uncovered. And through the years, the town continued to tell the story, passing it down from generation to generation.