Old *hiža*

There is a lonely old wooden house on the edge of the village.

The fence is broken in several places and overgrown with weeds. A spider is weaving its web in the corner of a window frame, standing there broken for years. Birds are chirping from an old walnut's branches which touch the damaged roof of the house.

There is peace in the backyard while an army of ants restlessly marches through a crack in the wooden doorstep. A large rusty key is lying in the tall grass. Suddenly the heavy door squeaks. A strong wind lifts the dust into the air.

A ray of light enters the house and discovers the secret.

The old granny is no longer there...

Ana H., 4.a