

THE MYSTERY OF THE PIANO OF AVERBURY

Hi! I'm Sandra, a girl of eleven years old. I've got brown hair, blue eyes and a dale face.

I live in Baxley, London and this story is about a trip that I made with my best friend Emmie last summer. We went to Averbury, where my grandparents Karen and John live.

This story isn't beautiful or about magical creatures and flowers that sing and dance. It's a mysterious and a serious story.

Everything started one afternoon in a summer day, when Emmie's parents and my parents go to The Caribbean islands. They thought "kids of eleven years old can't go to the Caribbean." This was our parents' answer.

-Flip! -were our answer.

While our parents thought about where to send us, Emmie and I played one song on the piano, and my dad said:

-I've got it! They are going to Averbury, with the grandparents!

-Good idea Hank! - answered my mother.

-It was the first time that I heard someone speak about Averbury.

-And, why do you think about that while the girls are playing the piano?

-Said Emmie's mother.

-No time for answers. Kids, prepare the bags! - Answered my father.

During three days, we went to Averbury. We met my grandparents, and they gave us kisses...The emotion arrived in the evening, when my grandparents told us a story of a famous celebrity of the village: Igor Palmes. This is the story:

Twenty three years ago, when your father was twelve, Igor Palmes was a pianist in the village. He gave free piano lessons to kids. All of them were very good, but the population grown and all the kids wanted free piano lessons. The friendly Igor, were in trouble. He requested for money, but the parents said:

-You haven't got any talent to request money for your lessons.

-All parents said.

Igor was hurt, and he invented a machine to play much better, but it didn't work. He went crazy, and every night on July 13th he played the piano until daybreak.

-Don't scared me grandpa! -I said.

-Calm down honey! It isn't scary a lot! -Said my grandpa.

-I told you this because today is 13th;

When the day got dark, Emmie and I went to my Daddy's single bedroom.

-Wow! I just know that my dad was rock and roller! I said.

Suddenly, a beautiful song started on the piano. Emmie is very adventurous, but in this case, she didn't know where was the song sounding. She wanted to go alone, but I didn't want to be alone in my bedroom, so I decided to go with her.

The beautiful piano song was sounding in a lighthouse. Emmie, didn't got scary like me, she followed the road, and I did the same.

When we went up the stairs in the lighthouse, we found an old bearded man. Emmie it's very brave, so she tied the men, and I returned to get scary.

When he answered our questions, he didn't seem crazy as my grandparent said, because the story was false.

The true story was this:

-When all parents of the kids told me that I hadn't got any talent, I felt sad, so I started to live in the lighthouse because I didn't want people to disturb me. So, I started to work and buy in other village, and I also started to give free piano lessons to the kids there. I played the piano on July13th to demonstrate my talent.

When we came back to my grandparent's house, we didn't say anything, and Igor it's my new friend now.