



Thursday 10th November

LO: To write the story about "The Piano"

Mr John, who is in the town-hall, was shambling in the dimly-lit room towards the polished grand-piano feeling crestfallen because he had just lost his wife. As he sat down, Mr John's wrinkly fingers touched the piano's keys and his fingers instantly played a heart-breaking tune.

Hastily, memories of his wife came flooding back as this tune was her favourite one. He remembered her fingers playing the notes which he was now playing. Mr John remembered her gentle lips being placed on his cheek. He had not only lost his wife. Mr John also lost his best friend.

Then he had a flashback. He was in the army with his best friend Mr Jones. They were behind a wall, waiting for the order to shoot. They loaded up their bullets and his friend came out of his hiding place and got ready to shoot. As quick as a flash, his friend was shot in the chest. He picked him up but nothing could help him. As his eyes rolled back, Mr Jones died. There was only one way to describe Mr John: careworn and forlorn.

As the music played on, he remembered the hobby horse which he and Mr Jones would play on when they were little. As his memories drifted around the piano, the little boy (his grandson), who was now on the hobby horse, galloped around the piano.

Suddenly, the boy - who is very young - looked up and saw on his grandad's face that he was sad so he dropped the hobby horse and walked towards the seat and pulled himself up. Then, the grandad played a flat note to end the tune and, because of this, the boy played in a major key to end it on a happier note. With this note, the grandad turned his neck right and smiled at the boy and the boy smiled back.



✓ lovely