

Thursday 11th November, 2016



L.O- To write the story about the video 'The Piano'.

Feeling upset, the old, war-torn man went to play the piano. He was a professional and he played in concerts. The piece he played was in a minor key. As he played, even more depressing memories came galloping back. The old man (who was unfortunately sad,) soon saw a vision.

It was his beloved wife. They had played a duet piece on the piano. For a small moment in time, he believed she was there, in the flesh.

If I were the poor old man, I would be more than relieved to see her. Although, I would soon realise she was dead. I would be devastated.

This old man was rarely happy since the best thing left in his life were his wonderful children and grandchildren. He only saw them once a year. As he played on, the thought of death left him and he started thinking about his best mate.

Oh, the good days they had. Amongst these "Good days" there was one hard to say without sorrow. They were in the trenches, the old man and his best friend. They saw too many deaths to think about. The friend ran onto "No man's land" and he was never seen again. Gone, dead.

The devastated old man looked up. He was still playing the piece full of thoughts. Then, he saw his grandson. This time he was actually there.

Running around on his Granddad's hobby horse. He saw the old man's face and ran over. He finished the piece on a happy note...

