

A Grandma who likes to go for a walk

In this story, Charlotte is our grandma. She likes to go for a peaceful stride around the park near her apartment. As she is getting old, her muscle becomes weak and her walking gets slow, not like how she used to be.

One misty night she went to her apartment and laid swiftly on her comfortable fragile bed. The next bright day, she lost her watch and was searching for it. However, she was struggling to restore her memory of where she placed the watch. The blue, sapphire and aquarium watch was precious to her, as it was gifted by her mum, when she got married. Once, the watch had disappeared, tears were trickling down her face. As she was searching, she was losing her confidence. Charlotte whispered to herself, "I need to find my irreplaceable watch."

In a sigh of relief, she had widened her eyes and had discovered the watch was in the cupboard, which had all the pots and pans. While she was cleaning the plates, she was worried, that the sparkles on the watch would fade away. Therefore, she decided, to put in a safe place. As the day got busy, she even forgot where she misplaced the watch.

She showed her happiness by a victory dance. As she was overjoyed, she went for a nice walk. Slowly, the sun escaped from the fluffy clouds. Charlotte, who had been walking for ages, felt exhausted sat down on the wooden bench. She didn't realise what the time was. Her family started to mourn because she had set off in the evening and hadn't returned. Charlotte was feeling ravenous, as she didn't have any food, since she left the house. Sadly, she also forgot her purse, which made the situation even worse. She was starved to death, so she fainted. Her grandchildren went to look for their lost grandma. Charlotte woke up and led her footsteps towards the nearest town centre, so she could find a way to let her family know where she was. However, she couldn't find any way to contact her family. That is because the time she went, everything was closed. Even, the family wasn't able to remember what her favourite place was. Although her family didn't know where she was, she was able to restructure her memory and was heading to her residence. Charlotte's family got their breath back together after seeing her face.

We should learn a big lesson from Charlotte that we need to bring all the safety requirements when going out because we never know what may happen. However, we need to appreciate her passion about walking because what ever struggles and obstacles come in her way, she didn't give up what she like to do.

THE END!

By

Harishath V