

Something beyond explanation

Once upon a time, there was a family called, the Roberts. In the Roberts family, there were 4 people. There was Mike Roberts and Samantha Roberts. They were both parents of Autumn Roberts who just turned 7 and is very adorable. And lastly there was Maggie Roberts, mother of Mike Roberts. She was Autumn's grandma. Autumn also has an uncle named, Nick Roberts but he lives in P&I. The family just moved to Halifax from Cape Breton for Mr. Roberts job. Anyway Autumn loved to collect things like rocks, sticks, leaves etc. She was very creative even at 7. So one sunny day, she went outside in her backyard to look for things. She found a white rock and a long stick. Then she went to her new garage and found her dad's old tennis racket in a box. Autumn then decided to name the things from her family. She named the white rock her grandma, the old tennis racket, her dad and lastly decided to name the long stick her uncle. Since she couldn't find anything for her mom she decided she'll look for something on Monday when she goes to school. Soon it was dinner time and her mom called her to come. "Dinner is served everyone. Come and take a seat please." said Autumn's mom "Oh, everything smells wonderful. I don't know how you make such delicious food everyday." said the grandma "Oh thank you, I try my very best." replied the mom "Let's hurry up and eat everyone before the food gets cold. Also how was your day Autumn, did you look around the house?" said the dad "It was fun.

I collected a lot of things."said Autumn "That's great,sweetie."said her dad and mom "Are you excited to sleep in your new room Autumn?"asked her grandma "I am but also a little scared."said Autumn "Don't worry sweetie,everything will be fine."said her mom comforting her "Oh by the way,I was thinking since tomorrow's Sunday,we could all clean the attic.It's also going to rain so I think it might be fun."said her dad "That's a great idea."said the mom "Ok sure good plan."said the grandma agreeing "Yay maybe I'll find something to play with."said Autumn So it was decided, they would clean the attic on Sunday.The next day Autumn got up excited to explore.She had breakfast at her new kitchen counter looking outside at the clouds and birds.Right after breakfast,she and her family started cleaning.They found a dusty,old chair,a chipped,dull table and lastly,a small bed covered with cobwebs and bugs.They found a few other things too,like,vintage clothes and hand purses.They thought of selling them but decided to keep them because the grandma wanted to.The adults were cleaning and looking for some other stuff when Autumn saw a beautiful,vintage and parisian dollhouse.It looked just like it came out of a movie. She got so excited,she yelled in joy,"Mom,dad,grandma,look!". "My,my,now that is gorgeous."said the grandma "It sure is nice,do you want to keep it Autumn?"asked her mom "Yes! Can I really?"said Autumn "Of course,honey.Let's go set it up in your room."said her dad "Yayyy! I'm soooo happy!"replied Autumn They set up the doll house in her room and then Autumn put her rock,the long stick and the tennis racket in it.She then showed her

family the doll house and her "dolls" in it. Everyone was a little surprised she made themselves dolls but they liked it. They had dinner and the following day Autumn went to school. She didn't find anything for her mom but she did find a grey rock and she named it her teacher's name, Ms. Smith. The teacher did not mind and was happy she had a creative child in her class. The day passed on and when she got home she lost her "Ms. Smith" rock. Autumn couldn't find it anywhere. The next day her mom was cleaning and she accidentally broke Autumn's stick a little, while she was at school. But Autumn had gotten some really weird news just then. Her teacher had gone missing and nobody had seen her ever since school ended yesterday. Autumn soon realized it was around the time she had lost her "Ms. Smith" rock. Panic started rising in her. She started questioning herself, could she be the reason her teacher was missing? Autumn told herself no, that would be impossible. Her whole day was weird and her mind kept going back to Ms. Smith and the rock. But when she reached home after school she got even weirder news. It was normal for about 10 mins when her mom asked about her day and her mom told her how she accidentally broke her long stick a little. Suddenly their phone rang and Autumn's mom answered it. It turned out that Autumn's uncle had broken his arm earlier in the morning. He and his wife went to the hospital to put a cast on his arm. And the weirdest part was that he didn't even bump into something, his arm just started paining randomly. She didn't tell her family about what happened to her teacher at dinner. Her family noticed she was acting a little

quite, but they didn't think too much of it. Soon after a week, Autumn had made some friends and had invited them for a playdate. They were all playing with her doll house and then one of her friends took the "grandma" rock and started running, the other followed. "Let's play Catch," said her friend and threw it to her. Autumn didn't catch it in time and it broke in 5 pieces. Suddenly her grandma collapsed to the ground. "Noooooooo... Nooo!" Autumn yelled. They rushed her to the hospital but it turned out that Autumn's grandma had a heart attack. Her dad burst out in tears so did Autumn and her mom. But her dad cried the most. That day was the most saddest day of his life. That night her dad had enough and decided that the only left to do was move back to Cape Breton. The day before they moved Autumn went to the attic with the dollhouse and the "dad" racket, she left it there forever. The family moved back to Cape Breton where things were better again. Nobody knows if it was a coincidence or not but it sure is something beyond explanation.

The End



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