



The End of The Story of the Old House

The old house was bored with that no one was visiting it any more. The birds were rarely visiting the house and it was having a chat with them. While they were chatting deeply, a near-by sound started to echo in the forest. At first, the old house couldn't understand what that rhythmic sound that comes one after another was, but later the old house understood that sound was coming from the axe of a woodcutter when it saw the old hornbeam tree falling down. Those cut-down trees were going to be taken to the wood factory to be a piece of furniture or similar stuff. At that moment, the old house felt slightly frightened. Were those greedy guys going to take the old house apart? Then, he thought himself "Who might need those old, dusty and weak wooden pieces?". He heard a rustling sound and then the woodcutter appeared out of the forest. Looking at the sweat on his forehead and his wet clothes, it was obvious that he was very tired. The woodcutter walked to the house slowly. He stopped just in front of the house and looked at the house deeply and thoughtfully. He was probably thinking about the age of the house and people who stayed in that lonely house. The woodcutter sat down on a stone near-by the old house and got some food out of his bag. He worked hard all day and felt very hungry. It was getting darker and he needed a place to spend the night. The old house was watching what was happening curiously and excitedly because it had been ages since someone came to stay there. The woodcutter walked into the old house, opening the old door of the old house. He cleaned one of the rooms, laid down his bed and slept there. Next day, the woodcutter left the house very early. To be honest, that made the old house very sad. A few days later, while it was thinking about that no one would come back again, the old house noticed that the woodcutter was coming back, with his toolbox and pieces of wood. The woodcutter was helping the old house with his tool box and the wooden pieces. Actually, he was giving it new hopes. After the woodcutter tried to repair the house for a few weeks, the old house got much better and more different than it was. The woodcutter disappeared in the forest while the old house was thinking about the reason why he helped it. A few days later, the old house had three new visitors; a mother, a father and a child.

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