



One sunny afternoon, Grandpa stops by to take Lissy on a walk. "Come on, Lissy," he says. "I have a special place to show you."



When they pass a little gate, which is covered with overgrown branches and leaves, Grandpa suddenly stops. He pushes against the gate, and it creaks open.

“What are we doing here, Grandpa?” asks Lissy curiously. “I’ll show you,” he says with a smile.

