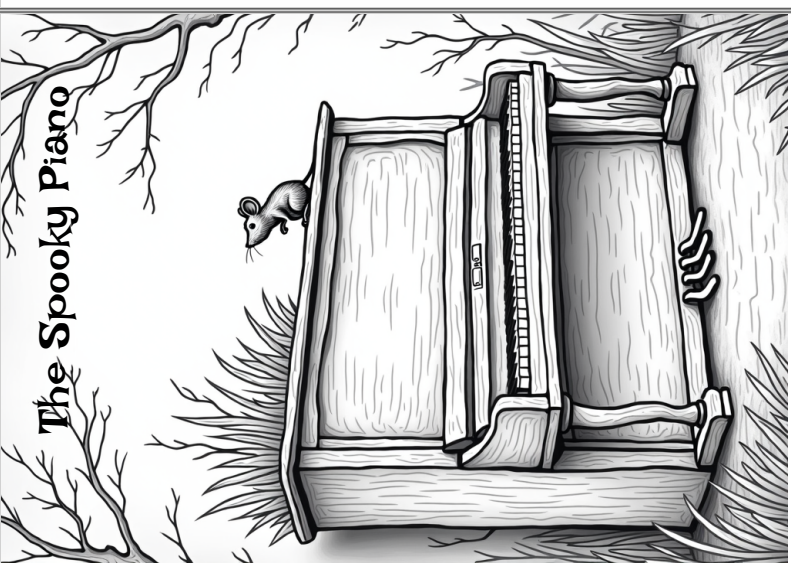


One stormy night, the wind howled outside like a hungry wolf and the old piano started to play. The sound was spooky, like the growling of a ghost, and the music echoed through the dusty attic. It was a tune no one had ever heard before.

Little Lily who loved music more than anything, crept up the attic stairs. She was curious about the spooky sound. She peeked inside, her eyes wide with wonder. The piano was playing, but there was no one there!

The old, dusty piano sat in the corner of the attic, looking like a giant, wooden spider. Its keys were yellowed, like old teeth, and cobwebs hung from its legs like ghostly curtains. No one dared to touch it. They said it was haunted!

Slowly, Lily reached out and touched a key. The music stopped, and the attic went quiet. Lily felt a shiver run down her spine. She had stopped the spooky music, but what had she awakened?



The Spooky Piano

Just then, a tiny furry creature popped out from behind the piano. It had big, bright eyes and a fluffy tail. It was a little mouse, and it looked scared. Lily understood. The mouse had been playing the piano all along!

Lily smiled. The spooky piano wasn't haunted at all. It was just a little mouse who loved music. She decided to keep the little mouse a secret, and she promised to bring him treats every day.

Questions: