

Story

Maya found an old map tucked inside her grandmother's attic box. The map showed a path through the Whispering Woods to a hidden treasure. She decided to follow it.

The first day, Maya walked deep into the forest. Tall trees blocked the sun. Strange sounds echoed around her. She felt scared but kept going. The map said to follow the river.

By afternoon, Maya found the river. It was wide and fast. The map showed she had to cross it to reach the treasure. Maya looked for a way across. She found some rocks sticking out of the water. Carefully, she jumped from rock to rock. The water splashed below her. Her heart pounded, but she made it to the other side.

The next morning, Maya woke up in her tent. She checked the map again. It pointed toward the mountains in the distance. She packed her bag and started walking.

The climb was hard. Maya's legs hurt. She wanted to turn back. But she thought about her grandmother and kept going. Near the top, she found a small cave.

Inside the cave, there was a wooden chest. Maya's hands shook as she opened it. Inside were old letters, photographs, and a journal. They belonged to her grandmother when she was young. The "treasure" wasn't gold or jewels. It was her grandmother's memories and stories.

Maya smiled. She had found something better than treasure. She had found a connection to her grandmother. She carefully packed everything and headed home, excited to read the journal and ask her grandmother about the adventures she'd had

Put the pictures in the correct order (1–5).



1.

2.

3.

4.

5.