

Fading Childhood Memories

Part 1

When I _____ (**arrive**) at the old house, I _____ (**notice**) it **had changed** a lot from when I _____ (**visit**) as a child. The garden, where we _____ (**play**), **NOW, was overgrown** with weeds. As I _____ (walk) through the creaky front door, I **could hear** the sound of the wind **howling** through the broken windows. Inside, I _____ (**find**) a dusty old photo album on a table. While _____ (**flip**) through the pages, memories of the past _____ (**flood**) back. I _____ (**remember**) how we _____ (**spend**) countless summer days here, making up stories and exploring. By the time I _____ (**leave**), the sun _____ (**set**), casting long shadows across the lawn, just like it _____ (**use to**).

Part 2

When I _____ (arrive) at the quaint village, it _____ (feel) like stepping back in time. The Cobblestone streets, where we _____ (visit) as children, were now quiet and empty. As I _____ (walk) towards the old bakery, the familiar smell of fresh bread wafted through the air, just like it _____ (use to). Inside, I _____ (see) Mrs. Thompson, who _____ (bake) there

for over 30 years. While she _____ (prepare) a new batch of cookies, she _____ (tell) me stories of how the village _____ (change). By the time I _____ (leave), the sun _____ (set), casting a golden glow over the rooftops, reminding me of the countless sunsets I _____ (watched) from that very spot.