

## The Hidden Trunk

Franklin was looking for a hidden trunk. He had a map. The map had an “X.”

“I must think and use this map.” Said Franklin.

“Then I will find the hidden trunk!”

Franklin found the trunk in the darkest, dankest part of the basement. Franklin yanked the trunk’s lid. It made a loud **clank**. A puff of dust made Franklin blink.

What do you think Franklin found in the trunk?

Franklin found a pink hanky, an empty piggy bank, a dusty mink hat, and an old sink. Franklin closed the trunk lid with a big clank. “This old stuff is just junk,” he said.

“Franklin!” said Gran. “This stuff in this trunk is not junk. Granddad and I used these things long before you were born. Here, have a drink of sweet punch and I will tell you a story about this trunk.”

“Thank you, Gran,” said Franklin.