

loft	craft
soft	gift
drift	lift

Rain tapped gently against the windows while Nora searched for
something fun to do. She remembered the old ladder that led to her family's
and decided to climb up for a quick adventure. The air was cool
and quiet, and tiny beams of sunlight shone through the wooden boards.
She brushed her hand over a blanket that felt incredibly,
wondering who had put it there. In the corner, a stack of papers began to
as a small breeze slipped through the cracks.
Nora paused to look at a dusty painting leaning against a trunk, trying to
figure out who had made it. Beside it, she spotted a tiny box labeled "For Nora"
and knew it must be a special
She couldn't wait to show her parents, so she decided she would
the box downstairs carefully. With a smile, she climbed back
down, excited to see what surprises were waiting inside.

