Edward knew that the hammer was somewhere in the shed. He had always tried to keep the place tidy but somehow never quite managed it. As he had grown older he had collected more and more things that had somehow become precarious piles around the shed. His wife, Irene, used to call it "junk". For Edward however, it was treasure.

As he moved a rusty saw, he spotted the old box. He knew at once what it was. As he slowly opened the box, he remembered the day he was given it.

The den is big,dusty and is full of old things.Surrounding the den are lots of trees and there is a river nearby.Lots of bright colourful flowers are around the den and lily pads float gently across the river.The river smells like fish,flowers and honey from the bees.All that could be heard is tweets of a bird,mother nature and bees buzzing.The sun seeps through the trees and the warmth beams across the land.

Edward was given a box by his dad.His dad was an archaeologist who had discovered many different things.But there was one thing that he had collected the most... it was coins from centuries ago. But he thought it would be a good idea to pass on the collection of coins to edward. Edward keeped it in a special box.

This box is special because after the box was given to him his dad went to work for the army.He had no idea when he was coming

back.He decided to keep it in his den.His den was like a second home to him.If he was sad he would sleep there for the night.He would stay there until he felt better.Box cheered him up because the box was so bright and colour full.

He went pack to the den he sat staring at the box.Then he started to cry because he thought what if he doesn't come back.He had lots of feelings going around his head like anger,sadness,scared,furious and hartbroke.
In the end his father did not come back and Edward became an archaeologist and carried on the coin collection.