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.

It seemed like only yesterday when Edward was standing in the shopping mall. It was beautiful, the bright multi-colour lights were shining over him. Everyone was enjoying themselves and Edward could hear the hustle and excitement around him. All the tiny babies were having fun on the little rides and the adults were carrying heavy shopping bags and chatting to each other. The mall was like a stadium of people. The shops were crowded inside but outside of the shops it was just larger than ever.

As he walked through the shopping mall, Edward had an immense feeling of excitement with a hint of nervousness. Inside his stomach, there were butterflies speeding around like they were having a race. With every step, his heart was rising high up into his mouth thinking about what was going to happen. What would he be like? Would he like him? Edward knew that it was going to be the most important day of his life and it wasn’t just because he was turning 21.

He gradually walked nearer to the restaurant and thought to himself, “Am I looking in a mirror”. As his real dad walked to

Edward and gave him a hug, “I thought this day would never come,” whispered Edwards dad into his ear.

“I have waited such a long time for this moment,” murmured Edward. “I have been dreaming about meeting you and finally this day has come.”

“Yes, it has been a long time,” his dad sighed.” “But let’s make the most of it because now we’ve got the time.”

“So, shall we go inside to go and get some food,” replied Edward.

Edward and his dad found a table and sat down. They ordered food and ate it while they were chatting about anything and everything. It was like they had never been apart. Edward’s dad told him that he had an incredibly special and important gift for his 21st birthday. His dad explained that it was a present that had been in the family for thousands of years and as soon as the youngest person turned 21, they would be given this present. Carefully, Edwards dad picked up a box and revealed what was inside. As soon as his dad got it out and gave it to Edward, Edward could see how much this gift meant.

Inside the box was a large steal hammer with detailed engravings and a russet, tatty leather strap was connected to the hammer. As Edward reached over to pick up the old hammer, it felt as heavy as an elephant. Edward looked extremely closely at the hammer to inspect the engravings. He could not believe his eyes when he saw who it was from. Edward instantly gasped as he realised what had been given

to him. He caught his eye on the name … Thor, God of Thunder.

Standing there in the dusty shed almost 60 years later, he thought back to when he was younger and thought to himself, what adventures he had with that hammer and his dad. He could remember so clearly when he got the hammer, and how happy he was when his dad gave it to him. When he was younger the hammer was all shiny and sparkly but now around 60 years later, the hammer in the shed was now all dusty and grimy. The question was who would it be given to next?