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.

"where is my saw?" Ed said but then he stumbled over a big box and there it was in the attic Ed went back to the day he received it.

The big open space of the theatre being filled with the singers singing the dancers dancing. The crunch and smell of the popcorn was divine ;the sound of people snoring all the flashing lights filling the movie theatre . The rows of empty seats piled up with people when the film started .

Ed and Rose were sitting at the movie theatre patiently waiting for the next scene with the new Manhattan actor, when Ed got a call.

The call of his nightmare, the call he had been dreading for months, the treacherous call, the saddest moment of Ed's life it was from the hospital sadly his dad had died , Ed got up and ran out of the movie theatre . It had to happen someday but why today, why on rose's birthday.

Ed walked back in the movie theatre drowning in tears that was the saddest moment of his life. what would he do no mum ,no dad, only his girlfriend.

Ed went home with Rose and prepared for the funeral . when he got a knock at the door it was a package ,a dusty antique box, carefully he opened it bit by bit when he fully opened he saw that it was an inherited item from his dad, old car models. Ed knew when his dad got them it brought back wonderful memories like when his dad had a beaming smile on fathers day when he received them from me and my lil bro. Ed decided that this should be treasured forever no matter what he is keeping it safe.

The funeral went ahead as planned and it was all good and Ed still has the box today. He kept it safe and sound in his attic ; and Rose died but all is well now.