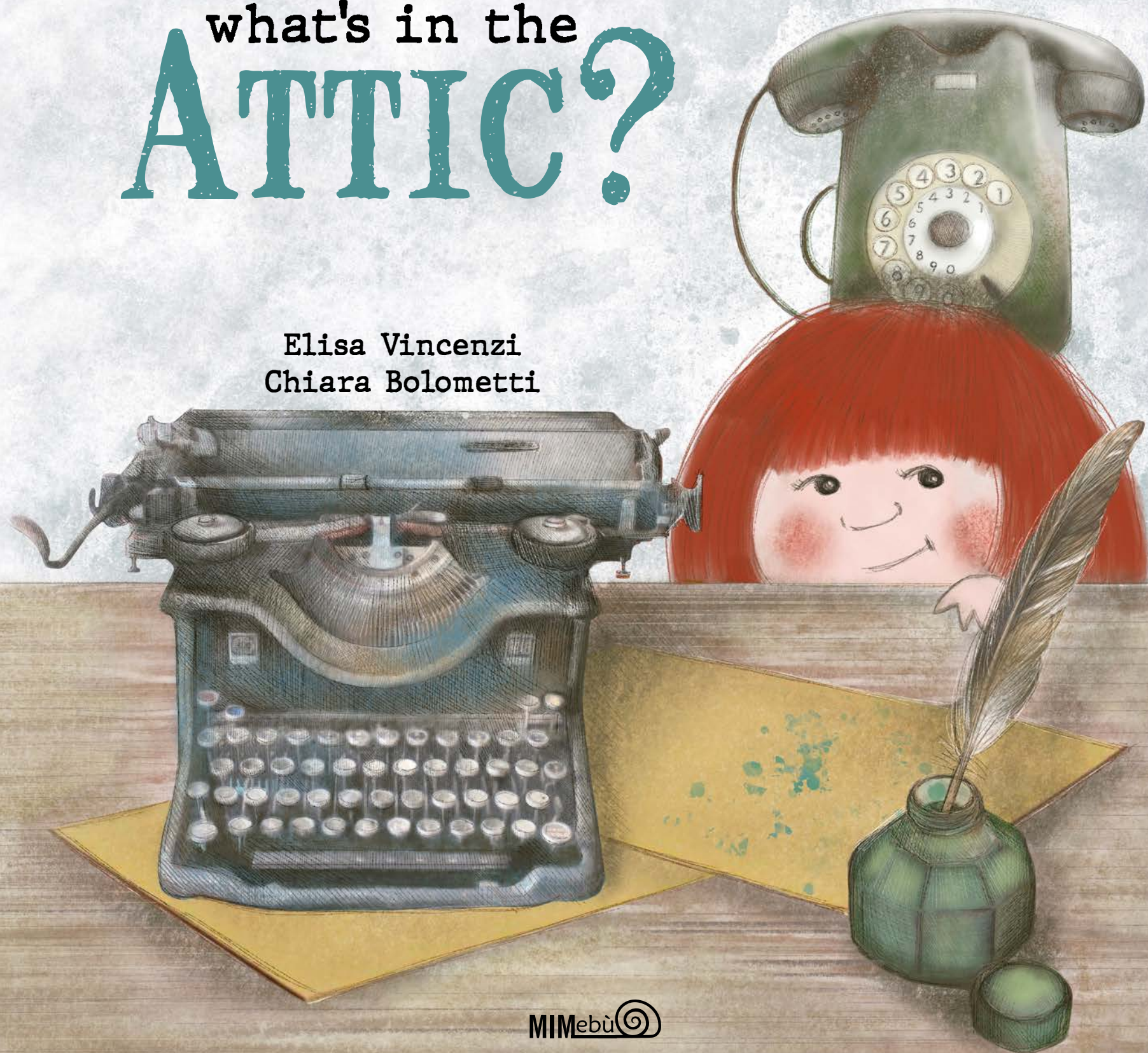


what's in the ATTIC?

Elisa Vincenzi
Chiara Bolometti





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«Chiara, breakfast is ready!»
Grandma Lucia wakes up her granddaughter with a kiss on her forehead.
Chiara is looking forward to spending a few days at her grandmother's,
while Mum and Dad are busy moving into their new house.
She does not want to miss a single minute of this special holiday.
“What are we doing today?” she asks, sliding out of bed in a flash, ready
to start a day full of surprises.



«Today we're going to take a tour of the town», replies Grandma, «but first will you help me with some boxes?».

«Where shall we put them?» asks Chiara curiously.

«We could take them to the attic.» Chiara doesn't let her say it twice. Every corner of her grandparents' house is special, but there is one place that is more magical than any other: the attic! A fantastic and mysterious place, full of treasures to discover.





It's time to go back to the attic for a new exploration. Grandma rummages through the boxes and what does she find? An old telephone! It's very different from the ones we use today.

«To dial the number, you had to hold up the handset and put your finger in the little holes, spinning the whole disc... one number at a time!»

Chiara doesn't really understand how it works, but she has a lot of fun playing with the twisted cord.

Sansone, her grandmother's cat, doesn't miss the chance!



«And what about this? What is it?» asks Chiara
dipping her hands into another box.
With a bit of effort she pulls out a heavy contraption
which reminds her of an iron. In fact, if you look at it
closely, it really is an iron!
«Incandescent coals were placed inside.»
«Incandescent?» That's a difficult word!
«Very hot!» explains Grandma.
«The iron became hot and so you could iron the clothes.
But you had to be very careful not to burn yourself.»

