

Hannah's Garden



Stage 1

Dan's English
Student Original Story

Chapter 1: The Glove in the Garden

It was a quiet morning. Hannah walked slowly through her garden. The roses were red and soft. The air smelled sweet. She loved her garden. It was small, but it was hers.

Near the rose bush, she saw something strange. A black glove lay on the ground. It was dirty and wet. Hannah picked it up. It was not hers.

“Who dropped this?” she said aloud.

She looked around. No one was there. The street was empty. She put the glove on the garden table and went inside. She made tea and sat by the window. The glove stayed on the table. It looked lonely.

Chapter 2: A Missing Cat

Later that day, Tom, her neighbor, came to the gate.

“Have you seen my cat?” he asked. “He likes your garden.”

“No,” said Hannah. “But I found a glove this morning.”

“A glove?” Tom looked surprised. “What kind?”

“Black. Big. Dirty.”

Tom shook his head. “Strange,” he said. “My cat is small. He can’t carry gloves.”

Hannah smiled. “Maybe he saw something.”

Tom laughed. “Maybe. Let me know if you see him.”

“I will,” said Hannah.

Chapter 3: The Torn Page

The next day, Hannah went to the library. She worked there part-time. She liked books. They were quiet and full of secrets.

She opened a returned book. A page was torn. Only three words were left: *garden, glove, tea.*

She looked at the name on the card. It was Ben.

Ben was new in town. He came to the library often. He liked old books and strong tea.

Hannah looked at the torn page again. Was it a clue?

Chapter 4: Tea and Footprints

That evening, Ben came to return another book.

“Did you enjoy it?” Hannah asked.

“Yes,” said Ben. “But I lost a glove.”

Hannah’s eyes widened. “A black glove?”

Ben nodded. “Yes. I had it yesterday.”

“In my garden?” she asked.

Ben looked confused. “No. I don’t think so.”

Hannah walked him to the door. Outside, she saw small footprints near the roses.

“Did you walk here?” she asked.

“No,” said Ben. “I came by bike.”

Chapter 5: The Garden Tool

The next morning, Hannah went to water her plants. Her spade was missing. She always kept it near the bench.

Instead, she found a small key. It was old and rusty.

“What does this open?” she wondered.

She looked around. The shed was locked. The house was fine. She put the key in her pocket.

Then she saw something else—white fur under the bench.

“Tom’s cat?” she said.

But the fur was gone when she looked again.

Chapter 6: A Quiet Visitor

That night, Hannah heard a sound. She looked out the window. A shadow moved in the garden.

She opened the door slowly. The air was cold. She stepped outside.

Near the roses, something moved. It was small and fast.

“Is that the cat?” she whispered.

She walked closer. The shadow ran away. It was not a cat. It was too big.

She looked down. The glove was gone.

Chapter 7: The Clue in the Cup

In the morning, Hannah made tea. She sat at the garden table.

Under her cup, she found a note. It was small and folded.

She opened it. It said: *Look under the bench.*

She went to the bench. She bent down and looked.

There was a small box. It was wooden and old. She opened it.

Inside were the missing spade, the glove, and a cat’s collar.

Chapter 8: The Truth Comes Out

Hannah took the box inside. She looked at the collar. It had a name: “Milo.”

Tom’s cat.

There was also a photo. A boy, a cat, and a garden.

The boy was Ben.

She called Tom. "I found Milo's collar," she said.

Tom came quickly. "Where?"

"In a box," said Hannah. "With a photo of Ben."

Tom looked at the photo. "That's Ben's old cat," he said. "He lived here before."

Chapter 9: A New Friend

Ben came to the garden that afternoon.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I didn't want to scare you."

"You didn't," said Hannah. "But you left clues."

Ben smiled. "I wanted to find Milo. He ran away when we moved."

"He likes my garden," said Hannah.

"I know," said Ben. "I saw him here last week."

"Why the glove?" she asked.

"I dropped it. I didn't know you found it."

Chapter 10: Tea for Two

The mystery was solved. Milo was safe. The glove was found. The spade was back.

Hannah made tea. Ben sat beside her. Milo slept near the roses.

"Thank you," said Ben.

"You're welcome," said Hannah.

They drank tea and watched the garden.

“It’s a good place,” said Ben.

“Yes,” said Hannah. “And now, it has a good story.”
