

# The ~~Blank~~<sup>Soul</sup> string Guitar

One bitter morning, Jasmine and Jack were slouched on the red leather chair couch watching TV. "Do you wanna go play outside?" asked Jasmine.

"Yeah sure!" Jack replied. They ran out into their front garden and ~~played~~ danced in the lush green grass. On the dusty cobble stood a tall lady who wore a pink silky jumper and some blue cotton pants. "Good morning," she said in a wheezy voice, "Let me ask you a question. Do you like music?" Jack's heart ~~dropped~~ dropped. Who was this woman ~~at~~ rocking up to his house and asking him questions? He did like music though, especially guitar music. "Er ~~my~~ yes," he stuttered.

"Well then, ~~let~~ let me ask you another question. Do you like guitar music?" she queried.

"Yes very much!" replied Jack.

"Me too!" said Jasmine who jumped into the conversation.

Out of her back pocket she ~~reached~~ took out a creamy white envelope with a golden music note ~~spun~~ painted on ~~mine~~ top. "Meet me there at noon," she said and she sped off ~~the~~ down the road. "Well she was a bit weird wasn't she?" ~~she~~ ~~she~~ murmured.

"Very," replied Jack, "Come on let's see what's inside," ~~then~~ He carefully opened the envelope and read a small piece of writing. "Klara Minu's music, for all your music needs," read Jack, "She said to be there at noon so let's go!"

"I'm not sure... but OK!" she cried. ~~Many~~ A couple of hours later, Jack and Jasmine strode to Minu's music shop. They opened the ~~large~~ blue door, "Hello my ~~old~~ friends from earlier!" she said.

Answer Page: Don't write below here

Jack and Jasmine looked ~~around~~ <sup>around</sup>, guitars hung from the walls ~~can~~ singing songs ~~of~~ rock and ~~pop~~ folk. Cymbalones and flutes joined in too. "Why have you told us to come here?" asked Jasmine ~~with~~ in a stern voice.

"I'm not ~~happy~~ like this, some ~~kind~~ <sup>weird</sup> woman who creeps people out," she said.

"Then who are you?" asked Jack.

"I... I'm sick of the world being like this. Addicted to these ~~phones~~ phones and ipads. I want them to see the joy in live music! Long back my father was an archaeologist and on one of his searches he discovered an old guitar. He quickly ~~cleaned~~ <sup>cleaned</sup> it up and played it. It was beautiful and he suddenly felt amazing like his troubles and worries ran away into the dark! He shared it to everyone he knew and they all felt the same. It was called the Soul ~~the~~ String Guitar and it ~~can~~ <sup>can</sup> heal people mentally. Later, my father fell ill and when he was on his last legs ~~he~~ decided to transform into the guitar itself so he could share the music to everyone! My father is in that room ~~now~~ <sup>now</sup> waiting to be played by you ~~Jack~~ Jack you have the gift I asked everyone the ~~same~~ <sup>same</sup> questions and you said yes and trusted me!" she ~~cried~~ <sup>cried</sup>.

"OK I'll play it," Jack said and ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> bended down to a small door and ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> reached some silver keys. She opened the ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> another blue door with read TOP SECRET and led Jack in. Jack instantly played a beautiful tune. Jasmine and Mina were so amazed that they ~~let~~ <sup>let</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~door~~ <sup>door</sup> open for all the world to see. Now the world will be ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> happy and joyful just like ~~mine~~ <sup>mine</sup> wished.

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