

inheritance inheritance

INTERACTIVE STORY TIME

Level: Intermediate

Genre: Mystery / Family Drama







Grandpa passed away a week ago. Everyone gathered at his old house for the reading of the will. Instead of money or things, the lawyer handed out a handwritten note:

"The treasure is hidden where we all began."

WHERE WOULD YOU START LOOKING FOR THE TREASURE?



Silence. Then chaos.

"What treasure?" Uncle Pete asked.

"I bet it's money," whispered Cousin Lisa.

"Or gold!" yelled Max.

No one knew what Grandpa meant—but everyone suddenly wanted to find out.



WHAT DO YOU THINK THE TREASURE IS?







Part 2: Clues and Confusion

Aunt Maria pulled out a faded family photo. "This was taken in Grandpa's childhood home," she said.

"But it was torn down years ago," replied Uncle Pete.

"No, it was rebuilt into a community centre!"

DO YOU THINK THE TREASURE MIGHT BE HIDDEN IN THE COMMUNITY CENTRE?







The family split into teams and raced to different locations: Grandpa's garage, the community centre, and even the treehouse in the backyard. Lisa stayed behind, staring at the note. "Where we all began... what if it's not a place, but a time?"

DO YOU THINK LISA MIGHT BE ONTO SOMETHING?



Part 3: Arguments and Alliances



"Why would you get the treasure?" snapped Pete.

"Because I was his favourite!" Maria shot back.

Max and Lisa decided to work together. "If we find it," Max said, "we split it 50/50."

WOULD YOU LOOK FOR THE TREASURE ON YOUR OWN OR FORM AN ALLIANCE WITH SOMEONE?







They checked the attic - just old clothes and dust. Meanwhile, Aunt Clara found an old toy box with a hidden drawer—inside was a puzzle piece... with a message.

WHAT WAS THE MESSAGE?





Part 4: The Real Clue

The message read:

"Only those who listen will earn what's missing."

"What does that mean?" Max groaned.

Lisa whispered, "It's not about treasure. It's about us."

She gathered the family and read Grandpa's journal out loud.

WHAT DO YOU THINK WAS INSIDE OF THE JOURNAL?

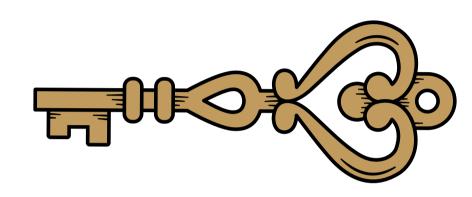




It was full of memories, forgiveness, and funny stories. Everyone stopped fighting. Even Uncle Pete got misty-eyed.

WHAT DO YOU THINK THE REAL TREASURE IS?





Part 5: The Inheritance

On the final page of the journal, Grandpa had written: "You are my treasure. If you've come together to read this, then you've already found it."

There was no gold, nor diamonds. But there was something else: a key.

WHAT DID THE KEY OPEN?





It opened a safe in the closet—with enough money for a family trip. Everyone smiled.

"Well," said Lisa, "I guess we inherited each other."

WHERE WOULD YOU GO ON THE TRIP?