An orphan and a doorless house on the beach

by Paweł Ardanowski

I was awaken from sleep and I looked at the clock. It was seven in the morning. I was on holidays, so my house was just next to the beach. Because it was sunny and there was almost no wind at all I decided to walk along the beach. It took me a few minutes to get to the place. When I was walking I saw a house in a distance. It looked abandoned , so I walked towards it to check if some doors were opened because I wanted to see what was inside. When I came closer I noticed that there were no doors and that was an ultimate reason to explore that very house.

As I went to the staircase I saw a boy. He was sitting on the stairs, reading some book. Then the boy noticed me and asked what I was doing there. I said that I just wanted to see what was inside the house because there weren't any doors. He understood and continued reading his book. Then I asked why he was alone. He said that his parents left the house and they told him that they would come back soon. The thing was that it happened a day before so he wasn't sure if they would ever come back. After he said that there was a moment of silence. A short moment later I asked what he was reading. It was a physics book. He told me that he was working on a flying machine. He explained how it would work but I didn't really understand. He didn't have much time to finish it because the summer was about to end. Because of his lack of time he needed some help. Unfortunately I couldn't really help him because I was leaving the next day. Before his parents left the boy was happy about the relationship with them but sometimes he felt sadness because he was adopted. He didn't really feel like it was his home. What could be the reason? It could be the lack of doors.

Maybe if the boy did hide in the cellar he would feel more comfortable.