

38. The Lost Key

“What’s that crackling sound?” Gobi asked.

“The cave is going to collapse” exclaimed his brother Yok. They scurried out of the way.

“Thank goodness. Only a few rocks came down but that was close. We must watch most carefully than that,” Yok said. He wanted nothing to stop them from finding the family key. It was the only thing that could open their safe Gramps lost the key in this zinc mine on June 12 1921. The safe had been locked ever since. It was getting late, and the boys were tired.

They gone toward the opening. “Yikes!” Gobi cried as he tripped. He rubbed their knee as he shone his light. A piece of metal gleamed in the loosened soil. He recognized the shape. It was a key!



Edit the story for the following errors:

3 punctuation, 2 usage, 1 grammar, 1 run-on

You may also write your changes below.
