

Problem solving key

Many years ago in England they lived in the mansion of two aristocratic ladies , Julie and Jessica scott . they both had lost their husband. Mrs. Julie scott was an old woman with white hair, brown eyes and tall. She had a son (Andre) he left his mother , after marriage because his wife wasn't aristocrat's girl and she was a typical girl. Mrs. Julie had not accept her, she hadn't any information about her son for 20 years. after her son left , she became depressed and aggressive old woman. no waitress would have liked to stay in that house to endure bad morals. after the last maid left the mansion, they wanted that Mr. Robert hire a new waitress . a few days later , when Mr. Robert entered to the mansion , beautiful young lady was standing next to him, she was the new maid . Jessica told to that girl that she was not allowed to enter that room in that case , Mrs. Julie Scott would be so angry .

Sophia: I cleaned all the house only the floor that the room was there was dirty , eventually it should cleaned up . I came down the stairs and I picked up the broom . Mrs. Scott saw me and called me . say Sophia

-What's your name ? say Mrs. Julie Scott

-Umm , I'm Sophia. say Sophia

She shook her head and went to the garden. I took the napkin . Oh the necklace got stuck to my dress . I was so unlucky I had take out my necklace it was just a memento of my father but now it was under one of the doors of mansion. stop !!

when I bought breakfast for Mrs. Scott , I saw her that hiding something under her pillow

under the pretext of cleaning her room, I took slowly the key under her pillow . I walked slowly to the forbidden room I went upstairs I unlocked the door and went inside , I picked up the necklace my eye fell on the picture frames on the

wall, tears welled up from my eyes almost I understood the subject , that necklace connected me to my future . I compared the photo I had with my parents with the photos on the wall, I picked up one of the photo frames on the table , I woke up by a voice , Mrs. Scott knocks her cane to the ground , the photo frame fell out of my hand and broke . her face got red and screamed. I wanted to talk , but she didn't let me as I became crying , I ran fast . I packed my things and left the mansion.

After a few days , when I calmed down I was looking for a way to talking with Mrs. Scott. I decided to write her a letter:

let me tell you , I'm a girl named Sophia, Sophia Scott , Andre's child . My father suffered illness for years and finally left me and my mother. My mother worked around the clock, my father gave me a letter before he died and told me to open it if I needed help , my mother worked hard when she was alive , but the fate took my mother a way from me . Now I was alone, I hadn't any grandmother and no family , I didn't want to get help from anyone, I wanted to lean to myself , but I was weaker than I thought, where I was only 16 years old , I cleaned the people's house and I slept in the dormitory at night to mornings . I worked difficult as I could.

one day I got tired of myself from all the people who thought they bought us because they were rich.

I decided to open the letter , there wrote that I should come to this mansion and show my necklace to you .

I found here by Mr. Robert when I entered to the mansion, you were offend me for no reason , you shouted at me and blame me . when you punished me for the dirt of window .My heart broke , I was tired of changing your tea after twenty or thirty times .I was nervous about your disaster behavior , you were so stubborn but I was tolerating just because of my father's letter.

When I opened the door of that room and I saw my father's picture against the wall , I realized that all of my father's memories were formed here , my father's childhood in this mansion reached young age and grewed , I don't know is there any place your son's little girl or no . If you would like to see me again , please contact me 55234485

Mrs. Scott wiped the tears from her cheeks with her wizened hands. and wore the glasses to call that number .

when she heard her grandchild's sound she got happy and calm . Julie invited her to the mansion for ever .Sophia was a suffering girl who owned all of the Mrs. Scott's wealth and the only memento by his son ...

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