

# The Hidden Stone in the Schoolyard

One day during lunch break, I was kicking a ball around the schoolyard when something strange caught my eye. A chunk of stone, with a strange pattern on it, was sticking out of the ground near the edge of the yard. It looked old—really old.

When I showed it to my teacher, they got really excited. “This might be part of something historical!” they said. Our whole class joined in, researching and asking questions. We invited a local historian to visit, and they told us the stone was part of an ancient castle wall.

Soon, we were making drawings of what the castle might have looked like. We wrote a play about the people who used to live there, and we performed it at a big heritage day at school. Parents, neighbours, and even the local newspaper came to see it. That stone in the schoolyard became a reminder of how much history is right under our feet, a history unique to our places.