(2022.12.5 )Kelly’s version (内部交流，谢绝转载，欢迎指教。）

***The next morning John was woken up by the garbage truck pulling up to the house***. Looking out of the window with drowsy eyes, he spotted the workers carrying Grandpa’s chair into the truck. Dashing downstairs, he was just in time to save the chair from being taken away. The noise sent Mum and Dad downstairs, who didn’t understand what John had done. John was patiently explaining to his confused parents how much the old chair meant to Grandpa when the old man rushed out to desperately search for his chair. Seeing the chair covered with snow and knowing what had happened, Grandpa and John exchanged a knowing smile. “Taking away my chair is taking away part of my life!” Grandpa announced loudly.

***Hearing this, John’s mom looked at his grandpa and slowly walked towards him.*** She apologized for her false decision, adding that she and Dad had thought Grandpa deserved a new chair, a more decent and comfortable one. She never expected their good wishes turned out to be what would hurt him so much. Extremely sorry and guilty, Mum and Dad brushed off the snow and heaved the chair inside. Father had the chair painted and fixed. The old chair with a new life remained where it used to be. Grandpa fondly touched every inch of the chair like a child who had just got a brand-new toy. Outside, the sun was rising, the snow melting. What a fresh new day!