It happened in the dead of night. The garden light illuminated the person, casting a mysterious shadow.

As silent as a whisper in the night, the figure stealthily crept towards the green, wooden doors. Click...The key slipped into the metal lock, the cold mechanisms inside responding to the familiar shape of the object that had been slipped inside. Seeing the padlock pop open as expected, the figure slipped the slender bolt across into its resting position. The doors groaned agonizingly, the figure turning to survey the surrounding area, alarmed at the loudness of the sound their actions had made.

The coast seemed clear. Resuming their mission, the shadow slipped inside the room. There it was. This was the sight and moment they had been waiting for...
Perfect picture!

Can you draw what it is like inside the house? What does the girl see as she enters?

Image by: Caras Ionut