

"Woah! This is different." Gasped Rosie. She had expected cracked plastic toys every where since how messy her great ancestral auntie is. But as Rosie explored more of the shop she saw cotton T-shirts every where and realized there was exotic silk clothes from decades ago. There was warn down leather saddles Rosie realized this shop was far from the same to her shop. The shop was also filled with old-fashioned copper tins. She whispered "how did this shop used to be local!" But now there are broken down tills while her shop had the brand new edition.