

## Title: Gonta's Time-Traveling Adventure

Once upon a time in a quiet village, there lived a young boy named Gonta. Gonta was **ten years old**, and he was known for being very **smart** and kind-hearted, but he also had a tendency to be a bit **clumsy**. One sunny morning, Gonta woke up and realized something strange – he had somehow **traveled back** to a time long ago, to a period called the Jomon Era in Japan.

As Gonta looked around, he saw people dressed in primitive clothes made from animal hides. The houses were made of sticks and leaves, quite **different** from the ones he was used to. Gonta's eyes widened with excitement and curiosity as he **explored** the village.

In the village, Gonta met a friendly boy, Hikaru, who was about his age. Hikaru had a big smile on his face as he showed Gonta around. Gonta pointed at various things and asked, "What's this? And that?" Hikaru patiently explained everything to Gonta, even though they spoke different languages.

Gonta noticed that the villagers had a unique way of life. They would **assemble** around a big fire to cook food and share stories. The houses were made cozy by the fire's warmth. Gonta found it fascinating how the people worked together to **hold their village open**, just like a big family.

One day, Hikaru took Gonta to the river, and they saw women gathering fruits and vegetables. Gonta's eyes sparkled when he saw a **van** made from woven reeds, which the women used to carry their findings. Gonta tried to help too, but his efforts ended up **emptying** the van accidentally, making everyone laugh.

Gonta and Hikaru spent their days exploring the woods, playing by the river, and even trying their hand at some **trimming** of branches to build a small shelter. Gonta's heart felt full as he experienced the simple yet joyous life of the Jomon people.

One evening, as they sat around the fire, Gonta had an idea. He wanted to show the villagers a special talent he had – juggling! Gonta **checked in** his pockets and found some smooth rocks. With a big smile, he started juggling the rocks in the firelight. The villagers watched in awe and laughed with joy, seeing this strange yet mesmerizing performance.



As days turned into weeks, Gonta became like a member of the Jomon village. He cherished the friendships he had made, especially with Hikaru. Gonta realized that even though he was far from home and in a time so different, the kindness and laughter of people remained the same.

One morning, Gonta woke up with a sense of gratitude for his time-traveling adventure. He knew it was time to return home. With a heavy heart, he said his farewells to Hikaru and the village. Holding back tears, Gonta **held the memories open** in his heart as he closed his eyes.

When Gonta opened his eyes, he was back in his own room, under his familiar blankets. It was as if the time-traveling journey had been a dream, but Gonta knew it was real. As he looked out the window at the rising sun, he whispered a thank you to the Jomon village and his friend Hikaru.

And so, Gonta's extraordinary adventure in the past became a cherished story he would share with his friends and family, a story that proved that friendship and laughter could **empty** the barriers of time and connect hearts across ages.