Don went up to his gramp's loft.
He had to bend and slip past boxes and bags in the dim mess, till he got to what he had hunted for. It was a trunk.
Don dusted off the webs and lifted the lid.
In the trunk was a map that led to a big, red X. Don set off to dig up what was at the X.
It was a mug that said, “Top Gramps!”