

Soon the Silvers were pulling their suitcases out of the taxi. Leah stood behind her father as he took the yellow key out of his pocket and turned it in the lock.

Leah's heart was beating fast as she stepped inside.

For a long second, none of the Silvers said anything. They stared around in shock.

"What happened to our house?" Yossi burst out finally.

"Where is all our furniture?" Leah's mother whispered.

The Silvers went from room to room. They couldn't believe it. Their whole apartment was empty! Where were their chairs, tables, beds, closets and shelves? Even most of their pictures and rugs were missing! There were only some bookshelves left in the living room.

"Let's ask the neighbors if they know anything about this," Mr. Silver said at last.

"Your furniture?" their neighbor, Mr. Friedman asked.

"Oh, yes. Last week when I was coming home from work, I saw three men taking away your furniture. I asked them what they were doing. They told me that you were moving to another town, and they were taking your things to the new house. I didn't think anything was wrong."

