



Once upon a time there was a poor shoemaker. He made beautiful shoes and worked very hard. But he still could not earn enough to support himself and his family. He became so poor that he couldn't even afford to buy the leather he needed to make shoes! When he came down to his very last scraps of leather, he cut them out carefully and put the pieces on his workbench so that he could sew the shoes together the next morning. "Now I wonder," he sighed, "will I ever make another pair of shoes?"

