

A little strawman

By A.Ned

A little strawman sits on the stick in the wood. He hasn't got any clothes. He hasn't got boots and gloves. He hasn't got a hat. He is sad. Little birds sit on his straw arms. They see seeds in the straw and eat them. The strawman is very sad, but he isn't angry. "I should go to the village and find some clothes" He walks and walks and meets a man.

- Hello, good man! Have you got any clothes for me?
- Oh! Yes, I have got a jacket, it is old but clean. Put on!

The strawman puts on a brown jacket and thanks. He walks and walks and meets an old lady.

- Hello, good lady! Have you got any clothes for me?
- Oh! Yes, I have got black boots, they are not clean and new but good. Put on!

The strawman puts on a pair of boots and thanks. He walks and walks and meets a young girl.

- Hello, good girl! Have you got any clothes for me?
- Oh! Yes, I have got a blue hat, it is not new but very nice. Put on!

The strawman puts on a nice blue hat and thanks. He walks and walks and meets a little boy. The boy cries. He is wet and cold.

- Why do you cry, a good boy?
- I am wet and cold, my clothes are wet too.
- Take my jacket, boots and my hat. They are not new but good and dry.
- Thanks, but you are cold now.
- I am not cold, I am a strawman.

The strawman goes back to the wood. He hasn't got any clothes again, but he is happy!

