



In the morning the elves run away.
But there's something on the table.
Four beautiful pairs of shoes!
There's a pair of white shoes. There's a pair of green
boots. There's a pair of pink shoes.
And there's a pair of blue and yellow shoes.



'Now we know,' says the shoemaker.
'We know who helps us.'
'Yes,' says his wife. 'Two little elves.
But what can we do for them?'

run away



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'I know,' says the shoemaker.
'Let's make some clothes for them. They need some
shoes, a new coat and a new pair of trousers.'
'Oh, yes!' says his wife. 'Yes!'

clothes



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