Night comes.
The shoemaker and
his wife put the new
clothes into little boxes.
They put the boxes on
the table.
Then they hide in the cupboard.
At midnight the little elves run in.





'What's this?' they say.
'Something for us? For us? Oh, yes! It's something for us!'
They put on the new clothes and they dance.
Dance, dance, dance!

dance midnight



'Now it's time for us to go.
Because they know!
Because they know!'
say the elves.
'Goodbye, shoemaker!'
They run outside into the snow
and they run away.





The elves never come back.
But now the shoemaker makes good shoes.
Now he can buy a lot of leather.
And he works very hard. Now his shop is a good shop.
And the shoemaker and his wife are very happy.

LIVEWORKSHEETS