

The boy and the boat

A little boy liked boats.
One day he started to make himself a little toy boat.
He worked very hard on his little toy boat.
He made the little toy boat with love.
He was very happy with it when it was finished.
He took it to the lake many times, and enjoyed sailing it.
It was his very special boat because he had made it himself.

One day the little boy was sailing his boat on the lake.
Suddenly the wind started to blow very hard.
The wind took the boat far, far away.
The little boy could not get his boat.
Soon the little boy could not see his boat.
The very special boat was lost!
The little boy was very sad.

A few weeks later, the little boy went to town.
He was so surprised!
His very special boat was sitting in a store window.
He was so excited!
He went in the store and said, “That’s my boat!”
But the shopkeeper said, “No, it isn’t. It’s my boat. I bought it.
If you want it, you have to buy it from me.”
The little boy said, “Buy it? But I made it! It’s my boat!”
But the shopkeeper would not give the boat to the boy.

The little boy went home.
He wanted his boat very much.
He started to save his money.
When he had enough money, he was going to go to the store and buy his boat from the shopkeeper.

Finally, the little boy had enough money.
He went to the store, and bought his very special boat.
The shopkeeper took the money .
Then the shopkeeper took the boat and gave it to the little boy.
The little boy was so happy.
He looked at his boat with tears.
He said, “Now this boat is mine.
It is mine because I made it.
And it is mine because I bought it.”
The little boy took the little toy boat home happily.