

Just Enough

There was a tailor in times gone who made good coats for all the people who lived in his village. But the tailor went around in a shabby old coat with patches on the elbow.

“A good tailor like me should have a good coat,” he said to himself one day. So he saved his money until he could buy a piece of the finest woollen cloth in a handsome shade of blue, just enough to make himself a coat.

He laid out that beautiful cloth and he cut and he snipped and he sewed until he made a fine looking coat. He wore that coat every winter day and warm right down to his finger tips. He wore it year after year, until one day he noticed that his coat was WORN OUT.

At least, he thought it was worn out, but when he looked at it very carefully, he saw there was just enough good cloth left in it to make a JACKET.

So – he cut and he snipped and he sewed until he made a fine jacket. It fit him just right and he could wear it in the fall and the winter and the spring. He liked that jacket. But one day he looked at it and he saw that his jacket was WORN OUT.

At least, he thought it was worn out, but when he looked at it very carefully he saw that there was just enough good cloth left in to make a VEST.

So – he cut and he snipped and he sewed and he made a very smart vest. He looked handsome in that vest and he wore it to work and to parties and to dances. But one day he looked at his vest and he saw that it was WORN OUT.

At least, he thought it was worn out, but when he looked at very carefully, he saw that there was just enough good cloth left in it to make a BOW TIE.

So – he cut and he snipped and he sewed and he made a beautiful bow tie. It was his favourite of color of blue and he wore it every day. But one day he looked at his bow tie and he saw that it was WORN OUT.

At least, he thought it was worn out, but when he looked at it very carefully, he was that there was just enough good cloth left to make a BUTTON.

So – he cut and he snipped and he sewed and he made himself a nice big button and he sewed it onto his pants so that it would hold them, even when he danced a jig. And he wore that button for a long, long time. But one day he looked at that button and he saw that it was WORN OUT.

At least, he thought it was worn out, but when he looked at it very carefully, he saw that there was just enough left to make a STORY.

So he made a story and I have told that story to you.