



with Jill Haywood

newspaper - diari
miss - perdre
deliver - entregar
ground - terra
starving - afamat
knock - picar a la porta
bill - factura



Avui a l'Story Time escoltem l'història d'un nen que treballa molt per pagar la seva educació.

Story

Once upon a time there was a boy from a very poor family who spent his days going door-to-door selling newspapers to pay for school. School was not free in his country. The boy was determined to get a good education and never missed a day of classes. He lived with his mother, father and brother. The boy got up early every morning to deliver the newspapers to lots of houses before he went to school. He got up at 6 a.m. every day, went to the newsagents shop where the boss gave him a very large heavy bag full of newspapers and magazines. Even on the days when the ground was covered in snow, the young boy walked his route and made sure that all the houses got their newspaper.

One day, as he was walking his route, he started feeling tired and weak. Sometimes there was not enough food in his house. The poor boy was starving. Eventually the boy was so hungry that he asked the people at the next house for a piece of bread. They said no. He asked again at the next house and they said no. After asking at 11 houses and everybody refusing, he

decided to just ask for a glass of water. He did not think he would be able to finish his paper round without at least a drink.

At the next house he asked for water and again the people in the house refused, until he reached a house with a blue door and knocked. The door was answered by a young girl with long dark hair. Her name was Clara Evans. He gave her the newspaper and asked for a glass of water.

“Of course!” said the girl. “Wait here a moment!”

Clara went to get water but seeing how thin the young boy was and how tired he looked, she thought he needed more than water so she went to the fridge and poured the boy a large glass of milk. The young girl left the newspaper on the kitchen table and returned to the front door to hand the milk to the paper boy. He asked her how much he owed her for the milk, but she refused payment.

Many years later, Clara, who was now a grown woman, fell sick. She went from doctor to doctor, but no one was able to cure her. She spent a lot of time in hospitals and trying different options for treatment. She also spent a lot of money trying to find a doctor who could cure her. Clara was getting more and more ill. Finally, she went to the best doctor in town.

The doctor spent months treating her until she was finally cured. The day came when she was ready to leave the hospital. Despite her happiness, she was afraid she couldn't afford to pay the bill. She was sure that all the time that the doctor had spent helping her would be very expensive.

Clara went to the reception desk to get her bill.

The lady handed her an envelope. Clara took a deep breath and opened the envelope to see how much it was going to cost. Inside the envelope there was only one sheet of paper.

In the centre of the page it said,

Bill paid in full, with a glass of milk.

Thank you.

Doctor Jones

El doctor era aquell nen que portava el diari a les cases i que ella havia ajudat aquell dia fa tants anys donant-l'hi un got de llet.