

## THE KING'S NEW CLOTHES

Once there was a king who loved new suits. He spent all of his money on new suits. He loved trying them on and showing them off.

One day, two men came to the town where the king lived. They said they were tailors, but they really were not.

"Your majesty," said one of the men, "everyone knows about the beautiful suits we make. The amazing thing about these suits is that some people can neither see the cloth we use nor the suits we make from it."

"Cannot see them!" said the king. "What kind of people cannot see your finished suits?"

"Stupid people," said the men.

"That's truly unbelievable!" said the king. "I must have a suit made out of your cloth."

The king told the men to begin working on a suit at once. He gave them a lot of gold to buy whatever they needed to do their sewing.

Day after day, the two men sat and pretended to sew. They worked all day and late into the night.

At last, the suit was finished.

"How do you like it?" the men asked the king. The king could not see anything, but he did not want them to think he was stupid.

"The suit is beautiful!" he said, and he decided to try on his new suit.

The tailors helped the king put on his new suit. The king turned around and around in front of the mirror and said, "I like it! My new suit feels as light as a feather! Tomorrow, we are having a parade. I will wear it then with my new royal cape."

The next day, crowds of people gathered in the street to see the parade and the king's new clothes.

The two tailors helped the king get into his new suit and left the kingdom before the parade began. They were never seen in that town again.

After the tailors left the palace, two noblemen came into the king's dressing room to see that everything was in order before going out among the people. They could not see any of the king's clothes, but they were afraid to say anything. The noblemen proudly lifted the royal cape and marched out of the palace behind the king.

The people of the kingdom were waiting to see the king's new clothes. Everyone could see that the king did not have anything on, but they were afraid to say anything.

Finally, a child in the crowd said, "Look! The King is not wearing any clothes!"

Everyone, now, was whispering the truth. The king knew that the people were right, but he had to stay in the parade until it was over. Being a proud king, he continued marching. The two noblemen marched behind the king holding the royal cape.

## THE END