The Poor Wretch

It’s snowing, it’s very cold - you are shivering. The house you live in is letting in the wind. You are starving, you haven’t eaten for days. You decide to check the cupboards one last time for something to eat but they are all empty!

You have an idea! - looking down at your feet you remove your old boot. Smell the leather aaaaahhhhh. Take out the lace that will do for afters. You find an old pan and you take it to the sink to fill it with water but alas the taps are frozen.

You hobble outside into the snow and collect some in your pan. You come back inside shivering all the time. You find you last match - light it carefully - light your candle and then hold your pan over the candle. Slowly the snow starts to melt and steam rises, you feel better already. Take your boot and put it in the pan - stir it around - oh the lovely aroma!

Suddenly you hear a knock at the door. You ignore it but it comes again. You decide to go to the door - you open it - there stands the evil landlord with his more than evil sidekick.

They burst into the room, searching for the rent, but they find nothing. They march you out of the house, you plead for mercy, but no they force you to march down the hill. At the bottom of the hill they tie you to the train track, waiting for the arrival of the next train!!