



Peter's Sandals

by Angel Tuan



Peter and his Mum strolled through the bustling department store, the bright lights and colorful displays captivating them. Mum was looking at cosmetics, while Peter's eyes were scanning the shelves, dreaming of gifts for his friends. Excitement bubbled within him as he imagined their happy faces.



"What do you want to buy, Peter?" Mum asked with a smile. Peter, his eyes sparkling with enthusiasm, replied, "I want to buy twelve pairs of brown sandals for my classmates! We can wear them to the beach this summer!"



Mum considered Peter's request, her brow furrowed slightly. "That will cost a lot of money, Peter," she said. "Do you have any money?" Peter looked down, a little disappointed. "I have no money. You can pay for me." he answered.



Mum smiled kindly. "I can pay for you, but not now," she explained. "You have to work for me and save up your salary." Peter's face lit up with determination. He knew what he had to do.



Peter worked diligently, helping with all the chores around the house. He tidied rooms, helped in the garden, and even assisted with his Mum and Dad's tasks. His parents, seeing his dedication, gave him money for his hard work.



A year passed, filled with countless hours of labor. Peter was tired every day, but he never gave up. He was diligent and focused on his goal. Finally, the day arrived when he had saved enough money to buy the sandals.