**THE LAST LEAF**

Once upon a time, there was a town of poor painters on a high hill.

Sue and Johnsy were both training to be painters.

They lived in a little brick house at the edge of town.

Johnsy had come down with pneumonia and stayed in bed, feeling very ill.

Returning home after work, Sue was exhausted.

The wind is so cold outside.

Winter is coming.

How are you?

Have you been coughing a lot?

Have you taken your medicine?

Johnsy was too weak to respond.

Sue and Johnsy were so poor they could barely afford food and medicine.

All they could do was try to sell some of their paintings.

Cough, cough, cough.. Oh..

Johnsy stared listlessly out the window.

There was some ivy on the opposite wall and she could see the leaves dancing in the harsh wind.

What are you looking at?

Just leaves.

What about them, Johnsy?

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