

Bestowing fortunate life

Business



It made me the first choice of many rich and famous men.

While lying on the shelf of the showroom, I got acquainted with the pair of shoe lying next to me . We kept talking to each other whole day long. We often made fun of customers who used to visit the showroom. Once, there came a rich businessman. He was a middle-aged gentleman.

He purchased me as soon he spotted me. I was nervous and excited at the same time. My master paid the prize and put me on. Bid my friend good-bye and walked Out. My master sat in his luxury car.

It felt great to see the outside world after spending a couple of days inside the workroom. After a short comfortable drive we reached my master's house. His house was no less than a palace. I thanked God for bestowing me with such a fortunate life. My master was a busy man. I was lucky enough to visit many different countries along with him. Was always well-polished and had no worries of being dragged on dirty roads as my master always traveled in expensive cars and planes.

I also had ample time to take rest as my master had a number of shoe pairs. Time passed by and I started losing my shine and color. After a passage of time, my master bought a new shoe pair for himself. Now he preferred to wear them for most of his business trips. Was jealous of our new companion.

This is an e. G. Of autobiography of a shoe: To my horror, I was handed over to one of the servants of my master's house. He never took good care of me and hardly washed me. Looked horrifying and smelt awful. I was made to walk on rocky streets and muddy lanes. Sometimes banged against the walls

and sometimes stepped over by high- heeled sandals, was badly hurt. I wept for being in such a pitiful condition.

I knew, life won't get better, it would just get worse. Was further passed on to a beggar who once came to the servant's house. NT a long way begging door to door. It was so tiring.