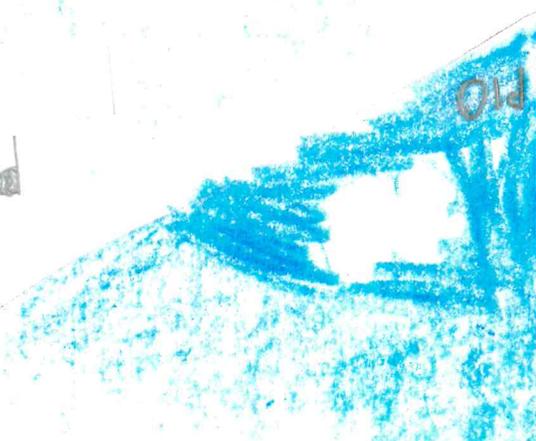


# Luthard's Summer

By: Yaakov



new

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“Luthard what do you want to do this summer?” Asked Grandmother

“Can I pleeeeeease go to acting camp this Year!” Asked Luthard. As they talked the bells chimed five p.m.

“No Luthard, we still don’t have the money for it. Someday we might, but not today sweetheart, and if we do get the money we’ll probably use it for food.” Answered Grandmother!

Luthard was sad, but he went on with his walk. As his tattered clothes blew in the wind

Luthard asked “Can we go home now?”

“We’ll go home very soon, but first look around you. We are poor but we still have each other and nature, and we have to accept it’s beauty.” Grandmother answered

Luthard looked around and saw someone having trouble pulling their weeds, so he went over to help them and asked,

“Can I help you pull those weeds, it looks like you're having trouble?”

“I am having trouble, and of course you can help me!” The man answered. So Luthard pulled the weeds for the man. The man was so relieved to have the weeds pulled he gave Luthard money for his hard work.

“Look what the man gave me for pulling those weeds!” Luthard showed his grandmother the twenty dollars he got. Grandmother was very proud of Luthard.

“I think I know how to get more money!” Exclaimed Luthard.

“How do you think we can get more money?” Asked Grandmother.

“I can help people who need help pulling their weeds.” Luthard answered.

“That’s a good idea, but how will we get enough money for food and acting camp?”

Asked Grandmother.

“I could also help with seeding, and watering, and all that other gardening stuff.”

“But what if they don’t give you any money?” Asked Grandmother.

“Hmmm, well if they don’t, I hope they at least thank me for the work I did for them.”

Answered Luthard.

As luthard went around asking if people needed help he got a lot of stubborn people at first, then finally someone said yes.

“Well of course you can help me.” They answered. When Luthard finished the work they did not give him any money at all, but at least they thanked him. Luthard wasn’t as fortunate with everyone. One person was like, “Of course you can help me... not! Ha, ha, ha.”

As weeks passed Luthard got more and more money, and Grandmother got prouder and prouder of Luthard, until they had just enough money for acting camp and a month of food, and new clothes.

Grandmother went out to go shopping. Thirty minutes later, when she came home, Luthard was so excited. Luthard asked, “Did you buy me the new clothes?!?” Grandmother answered, “Yes I did Luthard.” A month later, they walked to acting camp. When Luthard got there, he was amazed at what he saw. “Oh-My-G-d. I can see the whole camp!” When Luthard found out what play they were going to perform he could not believe it. It was a play that he had always wanted to do. It was... *The Lion King*.

For weeks Luthard practiced acting, getting to rehearsal early. Luthard sang, practiced with the other people on the lines they might get, and as weeks became months, the auditions got closer until the auditions were the next day. At acting camp Luthard practiced and practiced his song until it was practically perfect. “Two hours left until closing.” Announced the loudspeaker.

Grandmother asked “Are you sure about this?”

“Absolutely!” answered luthard with pride “I’ve been waiting a long time for acting camp”

“But what if you don’t get a part in the play?” asked Grandmother

“At least I tried but I will be sad because I used up my whole summer earning money for acting camp.”Luthard answered

When it was Luthard’s turn to audition he got on stage. He started to sing but he was stuttering. Luthard stopped for a second, he saw everyone staring at him. He imagined what they were thinking like he would not get a part, then he remembered the hard work he did for the money. As Luthard was looking around he saw Grandmother with a confident look on her face. Luthard stopped, took a breath, and sang beautifully, and he got the part of Simba!