

The Silver Coins

by Rob Arego

illustrated by Michelle Lopez Deksnys





The Silver Coins

by Rob Arego

illustrated by Michelle Lopez Deksnys



Text and illustrations copyright © 2016 by Center for the Collaborative Classroom

All rights reserved. Except where otherwise noted, no part of this publication may be reproduced in whole or in part, or stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without the written permission of the publisher. For information regarding permissions, write to the Publishing Services department at Center for the Collaborative Classroom.

First edition published 2016.

Illustrations by Michelle Lopez Deksnys
Book design by Raul Chacon

Center for the Collaborative Classroom
1001 Marina Village Parkway, Suite 110
Alameda, CA 94501
800.666.7270 ★ fax: 510.464.3670
collaborativeclassroom.org

ISBN 978-1-61003-631-3

Printed in China

8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 RRD 25 24 23 22 21 20 19



A boy and his mother lived far from town. His mother had to walk to town to get food. Then one day she got sick.

“You will have to go to town,” Mother said. “Take these four silver coins.”

The boy smiled.

Mother said, “These are our only coins. Use them only for food. Don’t forget these words.”





Soon the boy met a man with a cart of toys.



“Where are you going with those four coins?” the man asked in a sly voice.

“To town,” answered the boy.



“I will sell you these toys for those four coins,” the man said.

The boy liked to play, but he thought of the words Mother had told him. “No, thank you,” he answered.



Soon the boy met a woman with a cart of books.



“Where are you going with those four coins?” the woman asked in a sly voice.

“To town,” answered the boy.

“I will sell you these books for those four coins,” the woman said.

The boy liked to read, but he thought of the words Mother had told him. “No, thank you,” he answered.





Soon the boy met an old man. He had only a big empty sack.

“You look sad,” the boy said.

“I have no food,” the man answered.



The boy thought of the words Mother had told him. He felt bad for the old man, so he gave him two of the coins. “Use these coins only for food,” he said.



The man put the coins into his sack. The sack grew and grew until it was filled with coins. A magic sack!

“You gave me coins that you needed for food,” the old man said. “Now take this sack. You will have all the coins you ever need to get food.”



Center for the
**Collaborative
Classroom™**

ISBN 978-1-61003-631-3



BR-HBRK2-64-REV