**The Emperor's New Clothes by Hans Christian Andersen**

Many years ago, there was an Emperor, who was so excessively fond of new clothes, that he  spent all his money in dress. He did not trouble himself in the least about his soldiers; nor did  he care to go either to the theatre or the chase, except for the opportunities then afforded him  for displaying his new clothes. He had a different suit for each hour of the day; and as of any  other king or emperor, one is accustomed to say, "he is sitting in council," it was always said of  him, "The Emperor is sitting in his wardrobe."

Time passed merrily in the large town which was his capital; strangers arrived every day at the  court. One day, two rogues, calling themselves weavers, made their appearance. They gave out  that they knew how to weave stuffs of the most beautiful colors and elaborate patterns, the  clothes manufactured from which should have the wonderful property of remaining invisible to  everyone who was unfit for the office he held, or who was extraordinarily simple in character.