**The Blue Shoes of San Loui Obispo**
by Caroline Jean

She lived near the bank where she worked. So, she always walked to work every day. One day as she was walking past the nearby Thrift Store, she happened to see a pair of blue shoes at the far end of the store. They were in the glass showcase. She stopped. And, kept staring at those blue shoes. They seemed to have a sparkle, jus for her.

She couldn’t resist.

As she stared at the blue shoes, she walked up to the glass showcase. They were beautiful. The proprietor came over to help her. He could see that she was interested in the blue shoes.

“Can I help you.” “Why yes” she replied. The proprietor was an old man, somewhat small and walked with a cane. He looked at her, like he was examining her. Finally, he said. “I will get them out of the glass showcase so you can see them.

More.

She walked out of the Thrift Store and for some reason got very thirsty and went back to the nearby bank to get a drink from their water-fountain. There were a few people in front of her, waiting to get a drink of water. So, she stood in line, wearing her new blue shoes.

Suddenly, she was bumped by the young man behind her, who just got in line. He almost fell on her. He quickly apologized and said. “For some reason, me shoes got stuck and I almost fell on you.”

I just bought these shoes yesterday, and today I got promoted at work and decided to come to this bank and cash my check. He looked at his new shoes like he was scolding them.

And, he saw her shoes. He was amazed and said, “Your shoes are also blue and they look almost like my shoes.” She looked at his shoes and couldn’t believe it.

After they both got a drink of water, they just kept on talking to each other. Soon, they say down at the nearby bench. They must have talked for an hour – like they were long lost friends.

Suddenly, he jumped up and said, “I have to go now. I am late for my appointment.” He said goodbye and walked out the door. He was gone, Disappeared.

And, there she was – sitting on the bench all by herself wondering what happened.

Every day after work, she would not go home right away like she always did. Instead, she would go over the that bench and keep looking out the door for her new friend. And every day, he didn’t show up. This want on for over 2 weeks. She never stopped hoping that he would come back.

She was a very shy girl, just turned 30 years old. She never had a boy fried and lived at home with her mother. He was the first man that she really liked as was not shy to. They seemed to me a perfect match. They both enjoyed each other. She couldn’t believe that he would not come back to see her.

One day, while patiently waiting for him to come back, she looked at the door – and there he was.

More.

He explained that his blue shoes got damaged and he too them to a shoe repair shop. But, when he went to pick them up, they were gone. His blue shoes were sold to another man. And, eb=very night after work and weekends, he would keep looking to find his blue shoes.

More.

She placed an ad in the newspaper and asked all her customers at the bank – if they knew about the blue shoes.

More.

Finally, she found the person wo had his blue shoes.

The shoe-shop bought the shoes and returned that to the young man.

Now, evert day after the young man would go to the bank and both of them would go for long walks – wearing their new blue shoes.

More.

One day, she asked him where did he buy his new blue shoes. He said, “At the Thrift Store near the bank where you work. Some old man with a cane sold them to me.”

More.

Within a few short months, they decided to get married.

More.

They found out that they were expecting their first child.

The next day, they were putting on their new blue shoes to go far their walk – and they both noticed that their new blue shoes were looking old and wrinkled. Like they were suddenly worn out.

More.

They decided to give their new blue shoes back to the Thrift Store.

That old man with a cane was still there. He said, “I was expecting you long about now. You are returning the blue shoes, I expect.”

The old mand said, “I will take care of the blue shoes and make them look new again.” Which he did – and put them back in the glass showcase.

The young couple left the Thrift Store.

Soon thereafter, a different young man came into the Thrift Store … and was looking at the Blue Shoes.

And, a different young lady also came into the Thrift Store – and started to look at the blue shoes.

The two of them began to talk to each other. They each decided to buy the blue shoes.

As they were leaving the Thrift Store, that happened to look back at the store – and that saw just above the door, almost hidden, engraved in the wood what seemed to be the old name of the store, “The Old Magic Store.”

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