



## *Bunny's Hut*

Once upon a time there lived a fox and a hare in the forest. They lived not far from each other. Autumn came. It became cold in the forest. They decided to build huts for the winter. The chanterelle built herself a hut from loose snow, and the bunny built herself from loose sand. They overwintered in new huts. Spring has come, the sun has warmed. The chanterelles on the hut have melted, and the hare is standing as it was. The fox came to the bunny's hut, drove out the bunny, and she herself remained in his hut.

The hare went out of his yard, sat down under a birch and cries. The wolf is coming. He sees the bunny crying.

- Why are you crying, bunny? - asks the wolf.

- How can I, bunny, not cry? We lived with the fox close to each other. We built ourselves huts: I - from loose sand, and she - from loose snow. Spring has come. Her hut has melted, but mine stands as it stood. A fox came, kicked me out of my hut, and stayed in it to live. Here I sit and cry.

They went. They came. The wolf stood on the threshold of the hare's hut and shouted at the fox:

- Why did you climb into someone else's hut? Get down, fox, from the stove, otherwise I'll throw it off, beat your shoulders. The fox was not afraid, answers the wolf:

- Oh, wolf, beware: my tail is like a rod, - as I give, so is death to you here.

The wolf got scared and ran away. And left the bunny. The hare sat down again under the birch and wept bitterly.

A bear is walking through the forest. He sees - a bunny sits under a birch and cries.

- What, bunny, crying? - asks the bear.

- How can I, bunny, not cry? We lived with the fox close to each other. We built ourselves huts: I - from loose sand, and she - from loose snow. Spring has come. Her hut has melted, but mine stands as it stood. A fox came, kicked me out of my hut and stayed there to live. So here I sit and cry.

- Don't cry, bunny. Let's go, I'll help you, I'll drive the fox out of your hut.

They went. They came. The bear stood on the threshold of the hare's hut and shouted at the fox:

- Why did you take the hut from the bunny? Get down, fox, from the stove, otherwise I'll throw it off, beat your shoulders.

*The fox was not afraid, he answered the bear:*

*- Oh, bear, beware: my tail is like a rod, - as I give, so is death to you here.*

*The bear was frightened and ran away and left the bunny alone. Again the hare went out of his yard, sat down under the birch and wept bitterly. Suddenly he sees - a rooster is walking through the forest. I saw a bunny, came up and asked:*

*- What, bunny, crying?*

*- Yes, how can I, bunny, not cry? We lived with the fox close to each other. We built ourselves huts: I - from loose sand, and she - from loose snow. Spring has come. Her hut has melted, but mine stands as it stood. A fox came, kicked me out of my hut and stayed there to live. Here I sit and cry.*

*- Do not cry, bunny, I will drive the fox out of your hut.*

*- Oh, petenka, - the bunny cries, - where do you kick her out? The wolf drove - did not drive out. The bear drove - did not drive out.*

*- I'll kick you out. Come on, says the rooster. Went. A rooster entered the hut, stood on the threshold, crowed, and then screamed:*

*- I am a chebetukh rooster,*

*I am a babbler,*

*On short legs*

*On high heels.*

*I carry a scythe on my shoulder,*

*I'll take the fox's head off.*

*And the fox lies and says:*

*- Oh, rooster, beware: my tail is like a rod, - as I give, so is death to you here.*

*The cockerel jumped from the threshold into the hut and again shouts:*

*- I am a chebetukh rooster,*

*I am a babbler,*

*On short legs*

*On high heels.*

*I carry a scythe on my shoulder,*

*I'll take the fox's head off.*

*And - jump on the stove to the fox. He pecked the fox in the back. How the fox jumped up and how it ran out of the hare's hut, and the hare slammed the doors behind her.*

*And he remained to live in his hut with a cockerel.*

*Once upon a time there lived a fox and a hare. The fox had an icy hut, and the hare had a bast hut. Spring has come - red, the fox's hut has melted, and the hare's is in the old way. Here the fox asked him to spend the night, and kicked him out of the hut!*

*There is an expensive bunny, crying. To meet him - a dog:*

*— Tyaf-tyaf-tyaf! What, bunny, are you crying?*

*- Woof! Don't cry, bunny! I will help your grief! They approached the hut, the dog began to wander:*

*- Tyaf- tyaf- tyaf! Come on, fox, get out! And the fox to them from the oven:*

*- As soon as I jump out, as soon as I jump out, shreds will go along the back streets! The dog got scared and ran away.*

*The bunny is walking the road again, crying. To meet him - Bear:*

*- What are you crying about, bunny? - How can I not cry? I had a bast hut, and the fox had an ice hut, she asked me to spend the night, but she kicked me out! - Don't cry! I will help your grief!*

*No, you can't help! The dog drove - it didn't kick out and you can't kick it out! - No, I'll drive you out! - They approached the hut, the bear would scream:*

*- As soon as I jump out, as soon as I jump out, shreds will go along the back streets! The bear got scared and ran away.*

*There is a bunny again, a bull meets him:*

*- Moo-o-o-o! What, bunny, are you crying?*

*How can I not cry? I had a bast hut, and the fox had an ice hut. She asked me to spend the night, but she kicked me out!*

*— Mu-u-u! Let's go, I'll help your grief!*

*- No, bull, you will not help! The dog drove - didn't drive out, the bear drove - didn't drive out, and you won't drive out!*

*- No, I'll kick you out! They approached the hut, as the bull roared:*

*- Come on, fox, get out! And the fox to them from the oven:*

*- As soon as I jump out, as soon as I jump out, shreds will go along the back streets! The bull got scared and ran away.*

*The bunny is walking again dear, crying more than ever. He meets a rooster with a scythe:*

*— Ku-ka-re-ku! What are you crying about, bunny?*

*How can I not cry? I had a bast hut, and the fox had an ice hut. She asked me to spend the night, but she kicked me out!*

*- Come on, I'll help your grief!*

*- No, rooster, you will not help! The dog drove - didn't drive out, the bear drove - didn't drive out, the bull drove - didn't drive out, and you can't drive out!*

*- No, I'll kick you out! They approached the hut, the rooster stamped its paws, beat its wings.*

*Once upon a time there lived a fox and a hare in the forest. They lived not far from each other. Autumn came. It became cold in the forest. They decided to build huts for the winter. The chanterelle built herself a hut from loose snow, and the bunny built herself from loose sand. They overwintered in new huts. Spring has come, the sun has warmed. The chanterelles on the hut have melted, and the hare is standing as it was. The fox came to the bunny's hut, drove out the bunny, and she herself remained in his hut.*

*The hare went out of his yard, sat down under a birch and cries. The wolf is coming. He sees the bunny crying.*

*- Why are you crying, bunny? - asks the wolf.*

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*They went. They came. The wolf stood on the threshold of the hare's hut and shouted at the fox:*

*- Why did you climb into someone else's hut? Get down, fox, from the stove, otherwise I'll throw it off, beat your shoulders. The fox was not afraid, answers the wolf:*

*- Oh, wolf, beware: my tail is like a rod, - as I give, so is death to you here.*

*The wolf got scared and ran away. And left the bunny. The hare sat down again under the birch and wept bitterly.*

*A bear is walking through the forest. He sees - a bunny sits under a birch and cries.*

*- What, bunny, crying? - asks the bear.*

*- How can I, bunny, not cry? We lived with the fox close to each other. We built ourselves huts: I - from loose sand, and she - from loose snow. Spring has come. Her hut has melted, but mine stands as it stood. A fox came, kicked me out of my hut and stayed there to live. So here I sit and cry.*

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*The fox was not afraid, he answered the bear:*

*- Oh, bear, beware: my tail is like a rod, - as I give, so is death to you here.*

*The bear was frightened and ran away and left the bunny alone. Again the hare went out of his yard, sat down under the birch and wept bitterly. Suddenly he sees - a rooster is walking through the forest. I saw a bunny, came up and asked:*

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- Oh, petenka, - the bunny cries, - where do you kick her out? The wolf drove - did not drive out. The bear drove - did not drive out.

- I'll kick you out. Come on, says the rooster. Went. A rooster entered the hut, stood on the threshold, crowed, and then screamed:

- I am a chebetukh rooster,

I am a babbler,

On short legs

On high heels.

I carry a scythe on my shoulder,

I'll take the fox's head off.

And the fox lies and says:

- Oh, rooster, beware: my tail is like a rod, - as I give, so is death to you here.

The cockerel jumped from the threshold into the hut and again shouts:

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And - jump on the stove to the fox. He pecked the fox in the back. How the fox jumped up and how it ran out of the hare's hut, and the hare slammed the doors behind her.

And he remained to live in his hut with a cockerel.

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