



The Tale of the She-Bear

How the autumn's a warm time being
From the morning's white sunrise.
What from the dark, dark scary forest?
Came out brown She-Bear
With her little bear-cubs
For a strut, for a look, and to show herself.
She, She-Bear sat under white birch
And her kids started playing then,
Roll in a grass,
Wrestle, jump around they did.
Unexpectedly, a man walks towards them
He is carrying a wooden pitchfork
And a knife under the belt
And he's got a bag over shoulder of his.
As She-Bear saw him,
The man with the pitchfork,
She then yelled in her bear voice
And she called her little kids
Oh her silly cubs,
"Oh you children, cubs of mine,
You must stop your games and the joyful fun,
Wrestling and jumping of yours
It is so that the man is coming now
Stand and hide behind me, you.
I will not give you away.
I will fight him for all of you."
And the cubs got frightened.
They rushed to hide behind She-Bear,
And She-Bear prepared for the fight.
She got on her hind legs
But the man was cunning man.

He advanced onto She-Bear.

He stuck his pitchfork in her suddenly

Over belly, under liver, he did.

So She-Bear fell on the damp ground

And the man then gutted her.

Gutted her and he skinned her

And the little cubs in the bag he put

And when done he went back to home.

“Here you go wife, got a present for you:

Bear coat, valued fifty Rubbles

And another gift I haveth for you, dear of mine.

Three bear cubs, five Rubbles each of value”

And the news spread over the city wall

And beyond, into the forest too,

And they reached the brown bear, they did.

That the man killed his wife, dear

That the man he gutted her

That he gutted her and he skinned her

And that he bagged the cubs.

And the bear got saddened

Lowered his head and then cried, he did.

Cried over his dear wife,

Dear brown She-Bear.

“Oh you shining light of mine, She-Bear.

Why oh why did you leave me,

Saddened widower,

Crying widower?

How can the dear of mine?

Played games, we did.

Nursed our cubs, we did.

Rock them gently we did.

Sang them lullabies.”

And so animals got together they

Went to big brown bear’s home.

Came the big ones they.

Came the small ones they.

Came the noble wolf,

With the chopping teeth,

With the jealous eyes.

Came the beaver–tradesman,

With a big fat tail.

Came the noble swallow.

Came the prince’s squirrel.

Came the clever fox,

Clever fox from the government.

Came the ermine comedian.

Came the gopher hegumen,

He who lives behind monastery.

Came the peasant rabbit,

Rabbit white with grey spots, he is.

Came the tax collector hedgehog,

And he’s being like hedgehog

Shivering his needles, he.

Fairy Tales on <https://fairytale.site/>