English version

Once upon a husband and wife, and they had a daughter. His wife became ill and died. Grieve, mourn a man and even got married to another.

Disliked the evil woman the girl, beat her, scolded, and only thought would be quite as lime, to destroy.

That's just my father went away, and the girl's stepmother and says:

- Come to my sister, your aunt, ask her for a needle so the thread - you sew a shirt.

And this aunt was Baba Yaga, bony feet. Do not dare give up the girl and went, but first went to his aunt.

- Hello, Auntie!
- Hello, dear! Why did she come?
- I sent my step-mother to his sister to ask for a needle and thread I want to sew a shirt.
- Well, niece, that you first came to me, said the aunt. Here's a ribbon, butter, meat loaf so the piece. You will be there in the eyes of birch whip you are her ribbon Bandage, will slam the gate creak so, you keep you vile under their heels butter, your dog will vomit you throw them some bread, you will have to tear a cat's eyes you let him myastsa.

Thanked the girl and went to his aunt.

She walked, walked, and went into the woods. It should be in the woods behind a high fence hut on chicken legs, horns on the rams, and sits in the hut of Baba Yaga, bony leg - the canvas weave.

- Hello, Auntie! Said the girl.
- Hello, niece! Said Baba Yaga. What do you want?
- My stepmother had sent to ask you a needle and thread I sew a shirt.
- Well, plemyannushka, I will give you thread a needle so as long as you sit down to work! Here's a girl sat by the window and began to weave.

And Baba Yaga came out of the hut, and tells his worker:

- I'll lie down to sleep, and you go, heated the bath and wash your niece. Yes, look, a good wash: wake up - eat it!

The girl heard these words - no sitting still alive or dead. Like Baba Yaga went, she begged the servant:

- My child is mine! You're not so much wood in the stove burned, how much water pour and sieve the water carrier! - And she gave the handkerchief.

An employee of a bath heats, and the Baba Yaga woke up, went to the window and asks:

- Are you weaving Do you plemyannushka, Are you weaving, my dear?
- Weave, aunt, weave, my dear!

The Baba Yaga went to sleep again, and the girl gave the cat myastsa and asks:

- Kitty-brother, teach, I run away from here.

Cat says:

- Get out on the table so the towel comb, take them and run as soon as possible: not that Baba Yaga will eat! It will be for you to chase the Baba Yaga you put your ear to the ground. As you will hear that she is close, drop the scallops will grow a thick dense forest. While she will wade through the woods, you're far from getting away. And once you hear the chase throw towel will flood so wide deep river.
- Thank you, kitty-brother! Said the girl.

She thanked the cat, took a towel and a comb and ran.

They rushed her to the dogs, it would tear, bite - it gave them bread. Dogs and missed it.

The gate creaked like it was shut at anytime - and the girl poured it under the heels butter. They have it and missed.

Birch began rustling, like her eyes vystegat - a girl of her ribbon tied. Birch and missed it. The girl ran and ran that it was urine. Runs and looks around.

And in the meantime the cat sat at the window and began to weave. Not so much weave as

confusing!

Baba Yaga woke up and asked:

- Are you weaving there, plemyannushka, Are you weaving, my dear?

A cat in her response:

- Weave, aunt, weave, my dear!

Baba Yaga rushed into the hut and see - no girls, and the cat sits, weaving.

Baba Yaga began to beat so to scold the cat:

- Oh, you old rogue! Oh, you villain! Why let a girl? Why did not she tore her eyes? Why not scratched face? ..

A cat in her response:

- I told you so many years I serve you I picked bones are not thrown, and she gave me myastsa! Baba Yaga ran from the hut, pounced on the dog:
- Why did not the girl tore up, why not bite ..

Dogs she said:

- We serve you for many years, you're burning the crust we did not give up, and she gave us some bread!

Baba Yaga ran to the gate:

- Why did not creak, why did not clap? Why would a girl from the yard released? ...

Gates said:

- We serve you for many years, you give us some water and poured under the heels is not, and she was sorry we did not butter!

Baba Yaga jumped to the birch:

- Why do not your eyes girl vystegala?

Birch she replied:

- I told you so many years I serve you my thread is not tied, and she gave me a ribbon! Became Baba Yaga worker abuse:
- What are you such-and-so, I have not woke up, did not call? Why is it released? ..

The worker said:

- I told you so many years I serve - never a good word from you did not hear, and she gave me a handkerchief, well so kindly talked to me!

Shout Baba Yaga, poshumela, then sat down in a mortar, and rushed in pursuit. Whipping pestle, broom sweeps next ...

A girl ran-ran, stopped, put his ear to the ground and hears the earth trembles, shakes - Baba Yaga chases, and that very close ...

She took the girl comb and threw over his right shoulder. Then rose the forest, so dense is high: the roots of trees in three fathoms under ground go, prop up the top of the cloud.

Baba Yaga rushed, but bite was breaking wood. She bites and smashes, and the girl next run.

How much, you never know time has passed, the girl put her ear to the ground and heard: the earth trembles, shakes - Baba Yaga chases, really quite close.

She took the girl and threw a towel over his right shoulder. At the same moment flooded river - a broad-preshirokaya, deep-preglubokaya!

Baba Yaga jumped to the river, his teeth with rage squeaked - can not move across the river.

She came back home, gathered his cattle and drove to the river:

- Drink, my bulls! Drink the whole river to the bottom!

They began to drink the bulls, and the water in the river does not decrease.

Angry Baba Yaga, lay on the beach, she began to drink water. Saw, Saw, Saw, Saw, Saw long until you burst.

A little girl runs in the meantime know so runs.

In the evening my father came home and asked his wife:

- Where is my daughter?

Baba says:

- She went to my aunt - but needle thread to ask, but I have delayed things.

Father was worried, I had to go look for her daughter, and daughter, came running back, out of breath, can not catch my breath.

- Where have you been, my daughter? Asks the father.
- Ah, sir! Meets a girl. My stepmother sent to his sister and her sister Baba Yaga, bony feet. She wanted to eat me. With difficulty, I ran away from her!

How to learn all of this father, he became angry and vicious woman threw her a dirty broom out of the house. And he began to live alone with my daughter, so good together. Here and in the fairy tale ending.

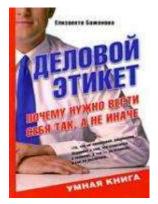
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