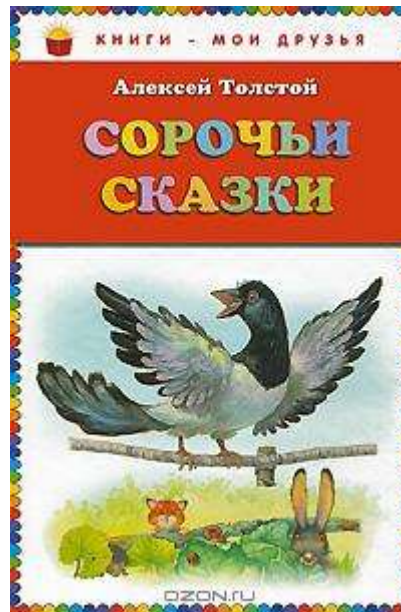


# Alexei Tolstoy

## Sorochyi tales



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### Soroka

For Kalinova bridge on the raspberry bush honey rolls grew even cakes with fillings. Every morning, flew forty-white-sided and ate cakes.

Meals, clean the sock and fly away to feed the children gingerbread.

Once asked titmouse, magpie bird:

- Location, auntie, you are stuffed with carrots carry? My kids eat them, too, would be hunting. Show me a good place.

- And the devil on kulizhkah - answered forty-white-sided, deceived titmouse.

- Not true you say, auntie - squeaked titmouse, a bird, - the devil in the kulizhkah some pine cones lying around, and they are empty. Tell me - still hunted down.

Scared of forty-white-sided, greedy. Crimson flew to the bush and ate rolls and honey, and cakes with fillings, all clean.

And a sick magpie stomach. Difficulty doplelas home. Sorochat shook, and lay moaning ...

- What is it, Auntie? - Asks the titmouse, a bird. - Or, what hurts?

- I worked hard - moaning about forty, - weary, aching bones.

- Well, this or that, and I was thinking more that of another tool that I know the grass Sandri, all Bolesta Celite.

- And where Sandri-grass grows? - Forty-pleaded white-sided.

- And the devil on kulizhkah - said titmouse, a bird, its wings closed and the children fell asleep.

"The devil on kulizhke some pine cones - thought forty, - and those empty" - and depressed: a white-sided stomach ache.

And with the pain on my stomach but boredom magpie feathers all povylezli, and became the forty - Golobokov.

From greed.

### Mouse

For pure snow runs a mouse, a mouse track, where the snow feet trod.

The mouse did not think, because in her head brain - less than a pea.  
I saw a mouse in the snow pine cone, seized the tooth, scratches and all black eye glances - not a polecat.  
And the evil ferret to mouse trail of sex, red tail sweeps the snow.  
Opened his mouth is - about a mouse will throw ... Suddenly a mouse scratched the nose of the cone, but with fright - nyr in the snow, but the tail wagged. And there is none.  
Polecat, even teeth gritted - this is a shame. And walked, walked on the white snow ferret. Feisty, hungry - better not get caught.  
But the mouse still did not think about this case, because the mouse brain in the head less than a pea.  
That's the way.  
Goat

In the field - fence, a fence - a dog's head, his head sits a fat beetle with a horn in the middle of his forehead.  
He walked past the goat saw fence - but ran up a sufficient fence in the head, - groaned fence, flew off the horn of a goat.  
- That's just - he said the beetle, - to one-horn is more convenient, come to me to live.  
Useful goat dog's head, just skinned face.  
- You and climbing, it does not know how, - said the beetle wings and flew opened.  
The goat jumped on the fence behind him, slipped and was hanging on the Tonu.  
Peasant women past the fence - to rinse clothes, they took the goat, and Brakes failed.  
I went home without the goat horns, with a torn face, with a crumpled sides.  
It was - nothing.  
It's a funny, and only.

#### Hedgehog

Calf saw a hedgehog, and says:  
- I'll eat you!  
The hedgehog did not know what the calf does not eat sea urchins, frightened, curled into a ball and snorted  
- Try it.  
Cocked tail, jumped telonok stupid, tries to butt, and then spread his front legs and licked hedgehog.  
- Oh, oh, oh! - Calf roared and ran to the cow-mother complains.  
- Hedgehog bite my tongue.  
The cow lifted her head, looked thoughtfully, and again began to tear the grass.  
A hedgehog rolled into a dark hole under the root and Ash said ezhihe:  
- I won a huge beast must be a lion!  
And she went to the glory of courage Yezhov for the blue lake, a dark forest.  
- We have a hedgehog - hero - a whisper of fear talking animals.

#### Fox

Under the wasp sleeping thieving fox and saw dreams.  
Fox sleeping, not sleeping there - still there from her plaguing animals.  
And up in arms against the fox - the hedgehog, the woodpecker so raven.  
Woodpecker and a crow flew forward, and after a hedgehog rolled.  
Woodpecker so raven sat on the aspen.  
- Tuk-tuk-tu-a, - a woodpecker tapped his beak on the bark.  
And Fox had a dream - as if a terrible man waving an ax, it is selected.  
Hedgehog comes running to a pine tree, and shouts at him crow:  
- Carr hedgehog! .. Carr hedgehog! ..

"Hens eat - think a crow - thought of the cursed man."

And for the hedgehog ezhiha yes ezhata roll, puff, transshipped ...

- Carr hedgehogs! - Yelled the crow.

"Help, vyazhi!" - I thought the fox, but a leap awake, and the urchins of needles in the nose ...

- Cut off my nose, death came - gasp fox - running.

He jumped on it and let the woodpecker to peck a fox's head. A crow after him: "Carr."

Since then, more than a fox in the forest did not go, do not steal.

Survived murderer.

Hare

Flying over the snow drifting snow, snow on snow sweeps ... On the mound creaks pine:

- Oh, oh, my bones are old, little night-it was played, oh, oh ...

Under a pine tree, pricked ears, sitting hare.

- As you sit, - moaning pine, - the wolf will eat you up - to run away.

- Where should I run Circle white, all the bushes covered with snow, there's nothing ...

- Do you sometimes scratched.

- There is no need to seek, - said the hare and dropped ears.

- Oh, my old eyes, - groaned pine - runs one must be a wolf - the wolf is.

The hare darted.

- Hide me, my grandmother ...

- Oh, oh, well, jump into the hollow, oblique.

He jumped a rabbit into a hollow, and the wolf runs up and shouts pine:

- Tell me, old woman with a scythe?

- How do I know, a robber, I hare not kept, there's a wind carousing, oh, oh ...

Wolf threw a gray tail, lay at the roots, put his head on his paws. And the wind whistles in the branches, grows stronger ...

- Do not bear it, can not bear, - creaking pine.

Snow threw the thick, shaggy storm blew, the white snow picked up and threw them on the pine.

Napruzhilas pine, grunted and broke ... Gray wolf, falling to death zashibla ...

Blocked with their Buran both. A hare jumped out of the hollows and bounced aimlessly.

"Orphan, I - thought the hare - was my grandmother, pine, and the other covered with snow ..."

And dripped into the snow hare trifling tears.

Cat Vaska

In the cat Vaska, broke down on the old teeth, and a great catch mice were hunter-Vaska the cat.

Lies all day on a warm stove, and think - how to improve your teeth ...

And got in mind, and thought up, went to the old witch.

- Baushka - purred the cat - the police officer my teeth, so sharp, iron, bone, then I broke off a long time.

- Well, - said the witch, - for that you will give me something that will catch the first time.

Swore the cat, took iron teeth, and ran home. I can not wait to him at night, walking around the room, sniffing mice.

Suddenly something flashed, ran a cat, yes, it is clear he missed.

I went - again darted.

"Wait a minute now!" - Thinks the cat Vaska, stopped, squinted his eyes and turns, but suddenly jump, spun like a top and the iron teeth grabbed its tail.

From nowhere came an old witch.

- Come on - say, the tail of persuasion.

Zaurlykal cat mewed, oblilsya tears. Nothing to do. Gave the tail. And there was a cat - scanty. Lying on the stove all day and thinks: "Damn it, iron teeth, be gone!"

Sage

On the green grass, grass and chickens walking on a wheel is white cock and thinks going to rain or not to go?

Bowing his head, one eye on the cloud looks and thinks again.

Itching of the fence pig.

- God knows - the pig grunts - watermelon rinds again today gave a cow.

- We are always happy! - In unison said chickens.

- Dura! - Grunted the pig. - Today I heard the hostess to feed guests bozhilas chicken.

- How, how, how, how, what? - Jabbered chickens.

- Pootvertyat at your head - that's "like what" - muttered, and went to a pig in a puddle.

From top to bottom cock looked thoughtfully and said:

- Chickens do not worry, the fate will not leave. And I think it will rain. As you sow?

- I do not care.

- My God - talking chickens, - you, the rooster, indulge idle talk, and yet one of us can make soup.

Rooster is amused, he clapped his wings and crowed.

- Me, cock in the soup - never!

Chickens were worried. At this time, on the threshold of the house came with a huge knife, and the hostess said:

- Anyway - he's old, it and boil.

So she went to the cock. Cock looked at her, but continued to stand proudly at the wheel.

But the hostess came up and held out his hand ... Then he felt an itch in his legs and ran very briskly: the farther the shibche.

Chickens scattered, and the pig pretended to be asleep.

"Will the rain or not go?" - Thought the cock, when he was caught, carried to the threshold to chop his head.

And as he lived and died - a sage.

## Gander

Go to the river on the frozen grass, white geese, goose neck ahead of bad stretches, hisses:

- Me who get caught - zaschiptyu.

Suddenly a crow flew low down shaggy and shouted:

- What, swim! Water, then froze.

- Shushura! - Hissing gander.

Over the gander transshipped guseniyata, and behind - the old goose. Wants to tear down a goose egg, and she thought dejectedly: "Where do I, looking for winter, take an egg?"

A guseniyata right neck to bend and poschiptyut sorrel and left neck to bend and poschiptyut.

Shaggy side crow flies back across the grass, shouting:

- Go away, geese, rather, the knives are being sharpened pogrebitsy, swine, and before you inject, geese, will get.

Husak on the fly, with a spine, drew jackdaw feather from the tail, and goose raskolyhalas:

- Randy, yelling - my children scare.

- Sorrel, sorrel - whisper guseniyata - pomerz, pomerz.

Geese passed the dam, go past the garden, and suddenly the road to meet them run naked pig ears, shaking, and after it runs the worker, roll up their sleeves.

Get the hand worker grabbed the pig by its hind legs and dragged him to the frozen mounds. A goose egg for the worker to twist, schipom pinching, grabbing grip.

Guseniyata ran off, look, bent his head. Goose, moaning, trotted to the frozen swamp.

- Go, go, - cried the gander - all over me!

And the geese poluletom rushed into the yard. In the poultry yard cook sharpening knives, goose ran to the trough, but drove the chickens ducks, he had eaten, the children fed, and going back, pinched cook.

- Oh, you! - Gaspd the cook, and the goose ran and shouted:

- Geese, ducks, chickens, all for me!

Ran up the hill goose, white wing waved and shouted:

- Birds of all, how much to eat, fly over the sea! Fly!

- Under the clouds! - Shouted guseniyata.

- High, high! - Coca chickens.

A gust of wind. Husak looked at the clouds, took a run and fly.

After him jumped guseniyata and immediately fell - very craws ponabili.

Turkey shook his blue nose and chickens fled in fear, ducks, squatting, quacked, and the goose was upset, crying - all swollen.

- How can I, how am I going to fly with an egg!

Ran the cook, drove the birds into the yard. A goose flew to the clouds.

Past triangle wild geese floated. They took the wild geese goose with him over the sea. And the gander cried:

- Gu efforts, chickens, ducks, do not remember whether-ihom ...

## Mushrooms

Brother's name was Ivan, and sister - pigtailed. Mother was angry at them: on a bench to sit down and tells him to keep quiet. Sitting bored, biting flies, or pigtail schipnet - and started fussing and ma little shirt zadernet yes - slap ...

In the woods to get away, there are at least go on the head - no words can say ...

Ivan thought about it but yes pigtail into the dark woods and escaped.

Run, climb trees, somersault in the grass - never a squeal in the woods was heard.

By noon, the kids settled down, tired and hungry.

- Eat a - whimpered pigtailed.

Ivan began to scratch his stomach - guesses.

- We will find and eat the fungus, - said Ivan. - Come on, do not whine.

They found under a tree Borovik and just break it off their sights, pigtailed whispered:

- Maybe the fungus hurt if it is?

Ivan began to think. And asks:

- Borovik and Borovik, hurt you, if you have?

Responsible boletus hripuchim voice:

- It hurts.

Come on Ivan da braids under the birch tree, which grew boletus, and asked him:

- And you, boletus, if you have, it hurts?

- Terribly hurt - responds boletus.

Asked Ivan da braids under the aspen podosinnika, under a pine tree - white, in a meadow - mushrooms, dried mushrooms mushrooms so wet, sinyavku-minnows, Armillaria skinny, Maslennikov, fox, and fungus.

- It hurts, it hurts - squeak mushrooms.

A mushroom, even wet his lips splashed:

- You INTO prishtali me, well, you to hell ...

- Well, - said Ivan - my stomach was summed.

A braid given roar. All of a sudden comes out from under the fallen leaves red mushroom, as if sprinkled with flour sweet - a dense, beautiful.

Ivan gasped so braid:

- A nice little mushroom, can you eat?

- It is possible, children can, with pleasure, - a pleasant voice answers them red mushroom, so he climbs into his mouth and.

Ivan sat down on it so pigtailed and just opened their mouths, - suddenly out of nowhere raid mushrooms: boletus boletus and, podosinnik and white, skinny and Armillaria sinyavka-Malyavka, wet, dry mushroom mushroom yes, Maslennikov, chanterelles, and fungus, and let the red mushroom beat-to beat:

- Oh, poison, Amanita, lest you burst udumal kids poison ...

With only the Amanita flour flies.

- To laugh, I wanted - Amanita yells ...

- We'll laugh! - Shout mushrooms and so piled what was left of Amanita wet place - burst.

And where it remains wet, there is even grass is withered from the poisons muscaria ...

- Well, now, boys, their mouths open for real, - said mushrooms.

And all the mushrooms to a single to Ivan da braids, one after another, gallop into the mouth - and swallowed it.

Ate up dump Ivan da braids and immediately fell asleep.

A hare ran in the evening and took the kids home. Saw the mother of Ivan da pigtail, pleased, just slap one released, and then love, and gave the hare a cabbage leaf:

- Eat a drummer!

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Hrachya wedding

Grachonok sits on a branch of the pond. Floats on water, dry leaf in it - a snail.

- Where are you, Auntie, you swim? - She cries grachonok.

- On the other side, my dear, to cancer at the wedding.

- Well, well, float.

Runs on the water spider with long legs, become, continue to fly ograbnetsya.

- And where are you?

Saw a spider with yellow grachonka mouth, frightened.

- Do not touch me, I - a wizard, run to the shrine to the wedding.

Tadpole out of water stuck his mouth, moving his lips.

- And where are you, a tadpole?

- Breathing and tea, you see, now I want to turn into a frog, poskachu to cancer at the wedding.

It rattles, it flies over the water green dragonfly.

- And where are you, a dragonfly?

- To dance fly, grachonok, to cancer at the wedding ...

"Oh, what a thing - thinking grachonok - all there in a hurry."

Buzzing bee.

- And you, the bee, to cancer?

- By Cancer - grumbling bee, - to drink honey mead yes.

Floats Krasnoperov perch, and begged him to grachonok:

- Take me to cancer, Krasnoperov, fly I'm not a master, take me back.

- Why, you did not call, you fool.

- It's like eye look ...

- Well, - said the perch, stuck out of the water cool back grachonok jumped on it - floated.

And at the other side on the mound an old celebrating a wedding cancer. Rachiha and rachata usischami stirred, looked enormous eyes, snapping claws, like scissors.

Crawling at a snail mound, with all the whispering - gossip.

Spider amused - foot mowed hay. Iridescent wings cracked dragonfly, glad that she is so beautiful, that all her love.

Frog tricked his stomach, she sang the song. Danced three peskarika and ruff.

Cancer of the bride-groom had a usische, fed it a fly.

- Eaten - said the groom.

- Do not dare, - replied the bride - my uncles waiting for perch ...

Dragonfly cried:

- Perch, perch swims, but what he is terrible with wings.

Guests turned ... In the green water that is rushing to the spirit of the perch, and on it sat a black and winged monster with a yellow mouth.

Ant

- Okay.

End of the Line

What should I do?

Camel

Picture