



PUSS IN BOOTS

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An old miller died, leaving three sons. The eldest son inherited the mill and the middle a donkey. Peter, the youngest, was given only a tomcat. "Don't be sad," miaowed the animal, when they were alone. "Get me clothes and good boots and I will bring you happiness." Peter did as Puss asked.

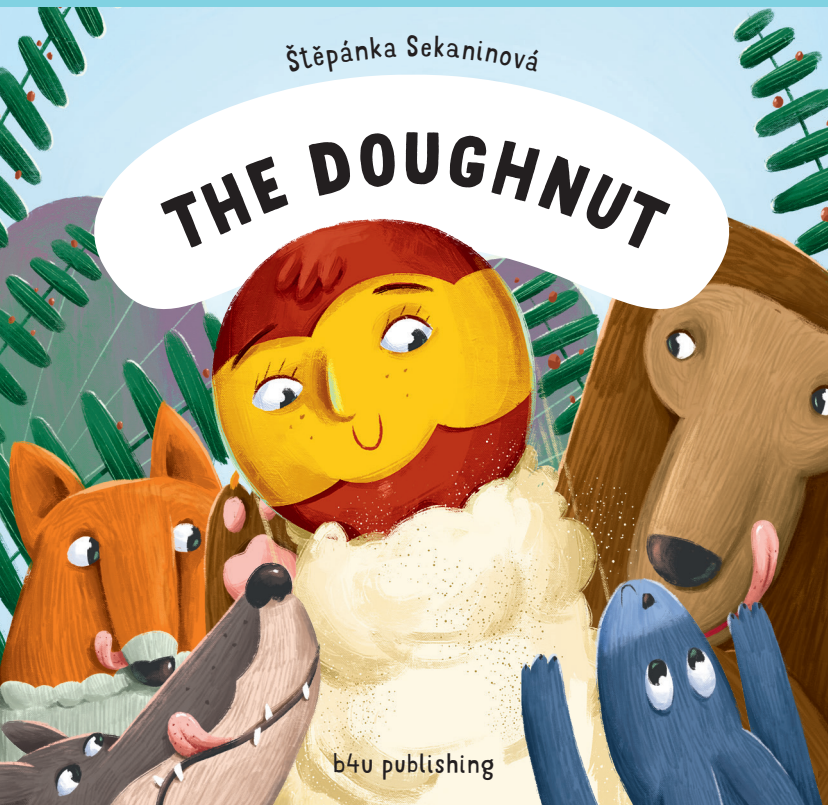


Puss invited the king and his lovely daughter to the home of the marquis. On the way there, the ruler leaned from the coach to ask about the owner of the vast meadows, dense forests, endless fields and deep lakes. "Why, the Marquis of Carabas, of course!" answered the people, as Puss had taught them.

THE DOUGHNUT

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Once upon a time there was a poor man who longed to taste something good. His wife took out their last handful of flour and a drop of cream and kneaded them into a dough, which she fried into a lovely round doughnut. Then she went on her way. Left alone to cool, the doughnut hopped from the sill and rolled out of the house towards the wood.



The doughnut rolled through the wood and across the meadow, singing a merry song. Little did it know that a grey wolf was hot on its sweet heels. "Hey, roundy!" called the hungry beast. "Slow down. I want to eat you." "You must be joking, wolf!" laughed the doughnut, as it sped down a steep slope.

THE RED HEN

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Once upon a time there was a little red hen who lived with a cat, a dog and a duck on a farm. One day, the hen fancied some fresh bread, so she decided to sow some wheat. "Who will help me?" she asked. "Not I," said the cat, the dog and the duck. So the hen had to sow the wheat alone.



“Who would like to share my bread?” clucked the hen, when the bread was ready to eat. “Me! Me! Me!” cried the other three animals in chorus. But the hen was having none of it. “I sowed, harvested and baked alone, and now I shall eat alone,” she said. And so she did.