



The legend of the Cuckoo

They were once two very unassuming brothers. And one day, as they walked through the woods, they moved away from home. In the depths of the forest they met with a wolf, which they were very scared of. And they took it and which: one on one side and one on the other, and they got lost. One brother's name was Cucu, yes to the other was the name Ion.



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At the same time, in those places, God was passing with Saint Petrea. And ask Saint Petrea:

-Lord," he says, "why are these children so troubled?"

God replied:

-Behold, these two children are brothers, but they are lost and lost to each other. The wolf came out before them and they ran one way and one side to the other:



Then Saint Petrea said:
-It's too bad. But wouldn't they?
Please God take and make his search

easier, make one a bird, and maybe

they'll find it.

God at that time made the sign of the cross with his hand and made Ion a bird. As soon as he pretended to be a bird, Ion rose high into the sky, and has been flying ever since over the woods, over the fields, over the hills, and he kept shouting: Cucu, Cucu and Cucu. Yes Cucu....nowhere.





"Pădurea" de Alexandru Macedonski Nimica n-are ca pădurea mai multe farmece s-atragă Un suflet ce iubește taina frunzișelor cu umbră dragă Și nicăieri nu poți mai bine de lumea-ntreagă să te pierzi Decât pe-ngustele potece sub bolțile cu frunze verzi.

Frumos e muntele ce-nalță spre ceruri fruntea lui semeață, Frumos e câmpul ce se-ntinde ca și o mare de verdeață, Frumoasă, marea liniștită sau cu talazul răzvrătit,

