

Lithuanian tale

Fox, thrush and crow

In the middle of the forest, in a fir, a thrush made a nest and laid five eggs, then hatched five little thrushes.

Here comes the fox and says:

-Thrush, thrush, take your little one away, I am going to cut the fir.

-Fox, fox, don't cut, - begs the thrush.

-Throw me one of your kids, then I will not cut it. The thrush threw one kid away, the fox grabbed it and carried away.

After some time the fox came back and started to frighten the thrush again, so he threw another baby for the fox. When the fox took the fourth child away, the thrush was crying mercifully. Here comes the crow and asks:

-Thrush, thrush, why are you crying so hard?

- How may I not cry,- says the thrush, - the fox took almost all of my babies.

- But why do you give them to her?- asks the crow.

- If I don't give them to her, she promised to cut the fir.

- But you should tell her: do it, but with what will you do it. After teaching this, the crow flew away. Here comes the fox and says:

- Thrush, thrush, take your little one away, I am going to cut the fir.

- Cut it,- says the thrush,- I'd like to see how you are going to do it. The fox wobbled with her tail a few times to the tree, but noticed that the thrush was not afraid. So she left in disgrace and dissatisfaction.

The thrush could not believe he will not see the fox ever again. When the crow came again, the thrush thanked her for a good advice that helped to save the last baby.