



A cup of salt

The Little Mouse was about to cook dinner. And then it turned out that he run out of salt.

"What to do? I have recently taken some salt from Stubby, it is not good idea to ask him again... Aha! I'll ask my neighbor Brother Harvester to do me a favor – he is very generous".

– Brother Harvester!

– ...

– Brother Harvester!

– Is someone calling me, or I heard wrong? – Harvester looked around, not hearing the voice of the Little Mouse well.



- Hey, Brother Harvester!
- Who is it?
- It is me, Little Mouse.
- Where are you?
- I'm here, down below. Can you look down? Oh, be careful, do not step on me!
- Oh, it is you, neighbor mouse! I'm sorry I did not recognize you right away. Well, how are you?
- I am fine, thanks. You know ... my salt is over. Can I borrow a cup of salt?
- Only a cup of salt?
- Yes, just one cup is enough.
- Of course, I will get it now, – answered Brother Harvester and came into the kitchen.



Soon he was back with a cup full of salt.

– Here you are, take it.

– I have brought my own cup, you can pour into it, – said the Little Mouse.

Harvester quickly poured out all the salt from his cup. Suddenly, he saw that not only his cup, but the Little Mouse himself was buried under the salt.

The mouse hardly pulled his head out of the mountain of salt.

– Why did you drop such a huge pile of salt on me? – the Little Mouse complained. – I asked just for a cup of salt!

– But I brought only a cup of salt... Why are you squeaking?!



Fortunately, at that moment Buddy came up and stopped their argument. He pulled the Little Mouse out of the bottom of salt and said:

— In order not to get trapped like you, you have to act like people. Wise people with whom I live do not measure the salt in cups. They use weight measures such as gram, kilogram and even ton for this! But you need to study at school to understand it.

Since then both the Little Mouse and Harvester have been dreaming about going to school...

Translated from Uzbek into English by Arofat Akhundjanova