

## **The Bun.**

**One** day the old man says to his wife, «Please, bake me a bun». The old woman takes some flour, some sour cream, some butter and some water, and makes a bun. She puts it on the windowsill to cool.

**But** the bun cannot sit on the windowsill! It jumps from the windowsill to the bench, from the bench to the floor, from the floor to the door, and runs away.

**The** bun runs along the road and meets a hare. ‘Little bun, little bun, I want to eat you!’ says the hare. ‘I ran away from Grandfather, I ran away from Grandmother. And I can run away from you, little hare!’ says the bun and runs away.

**The** bun runs along the road and meets a wolf. ‘Little bun, little bun, I want to eat you!’ says the wolf. ‘I ran away from Grandfather, I ran away from Grandmother, I ran away from the hare. And I can run away from you, grey wolf!’ says the bun and runs away.

**The** bun runs along the road and meets a bear. ‘Little bun, little bun, I want to eat you!’ says the bear. ‘I ran away from Grandfather, I ran away from Grandmother, I ran away from the hare, I ran away from the wolf. And I can run away from you, big bear!’ says the bun again and runs away.

**The** bun runs along the road and meets a fox. ‘Little bun, little bun, I want to eat you!’ says the fox. ‘I ran away from Grandfather, I ran away from Grandmother, I ran away from the hare, I ran away from the wolf, I ran away from the bear. And I can run away from you, old fox!’

**‘What** a nice song!’ says the fox. ‘But little bun, I’m old and I cannot hear you well. Sit on my nose and sing your song again.’ The bun jumps on the fox’s nose and ... the fox eats it!