

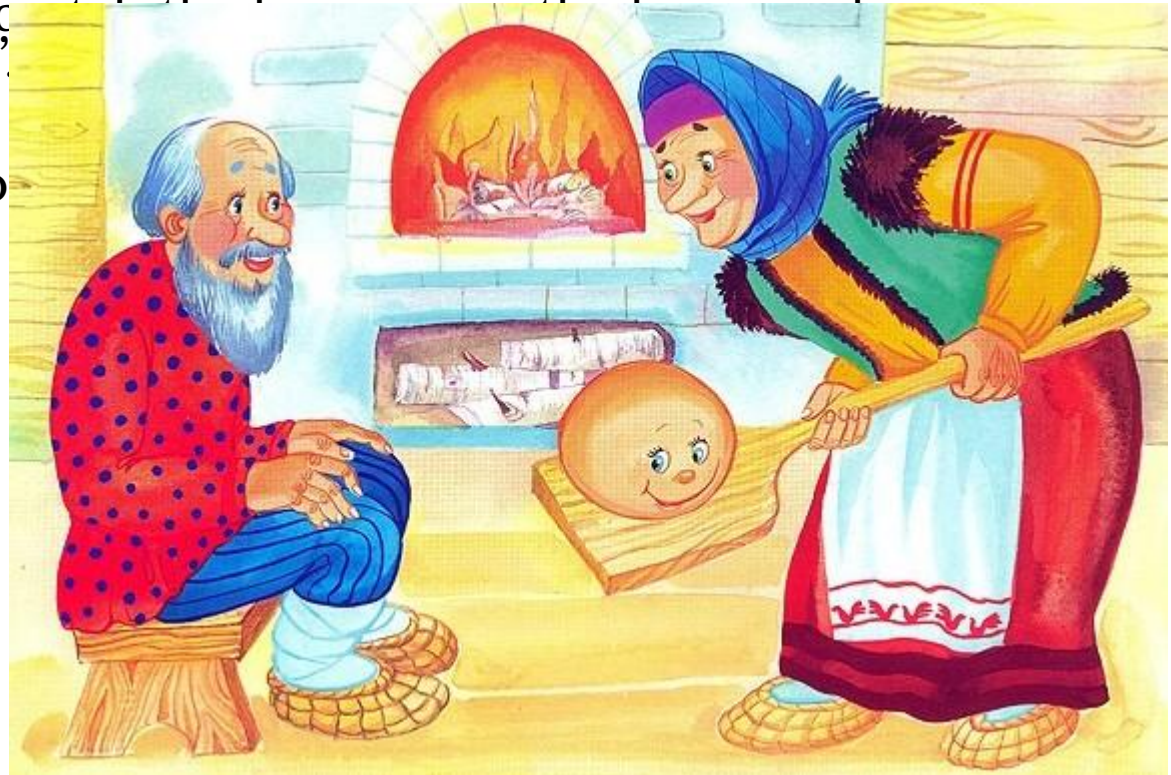
# The tale of the Bun

Выполнили :

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- Once there lived an old man with an old woman. The old man said:
- - “Bake me a bun, old woman!”
- - “How can I bake it? We have no flour”, the old woman answered him.
- - “E-eh, old woman! So you will have a lot of flour”
- The old wife baked a bun





- She took the old lady's wing, scraped it up on a box, pelted it up on a piece of junk, and a handful of flour came out of two. She kneaded it on sour cream, roasted it in oil and put it on a window.
- A little bun sits on the window
- The bun was lying down - lying down, and suddenly it rolled - from the window to the bench, from the bench to the floor, on the floor and to the doors, jumped over the threshold in the hay, from the hay to the porch, from the porch to the courtyard, from the yard to the gate, further and further.



- A bun rolled along the road and met the hare:
- - “A bun, a bun! I will eat you”.
- - “Don't eat me, slant-eyed hare! I will sing you a song”, said the bun and sang:

- I am Bun, Bun!
- I was scraped from the cup
- Swept from the bin,
- Kneaded with sour cream,
- Fried in butter,
- And cooled on the sill.
- I got away from Grandpa,
- I got away from Grandma,
- And I'll get away from you,



- And the bun rolled away before the hare even saw it move!

- A bun rolled, and met a wolf:
- - "A bun, a bun! I will eat you!"
- - "Don't eat me, grey wolf! I will sing you a song," said the bun and sang:

- I am Bun, Bun!
- I was scraped from the cupboard
- Swept from the bin,
- Kneaded with sour cream,
- Fried in butter,
- And cooled on the sill.
- I got away from Grandpa,
- I got away from Grandma
- I got away from here!
- And I'll get away from you, gray wolf!



- And the bun rolled away before the wolf even saw it move!

● A bun rolled, and met a bear:

● - "A bun, a bun! I will eat you".

● - "Don't eat me, bear! I will sing you a song," said the bun and sang:

● I am Bun, Bun!

● I was scraped from the cupboard

● Swept from the bin,

● Kneaded with sour cream

● Fried in butter,

● And cooled on the sill.

● I got away from Grandpa,

● I got away from Grandma

● I got away from hare!

● I got away from gray wolf!

● And I'll get away from you, big bear!

● And the bun rolled away before the bear even saw it move!





- The bun rolled and rolled and met the fox:
- - Hello, bun! You look so pretty! I will eat you.
- - "Don't eat me, old fox! I will sing you a song", said the bun and sang:

- I am Bun, Bun!
- I was scraped from the cupboard
- Swept from the bin,
- Kneaded with sour cream
- Fried in butter,
- And cooled on the sill.
- I got away from Grandpa
- I got away from Grandma
- I got away from hare!
- I got away from gray wolf!
- I got away from big bear!
- And I will leave you, old fox!



- - "What a wonderful song!" - said the fox. - But I am old and can't hear well. Come sit on my nose and sing the same song.
- The bun jumped up on fox's nose and sang the same song.
- - "Thank you, little bun! This was glorious song, I would like to listen it again! Sit down on my tongue," said the fox and stuck her tongue out. The bun jumped on her tongue and she ate it.

