**THE FOX AND THE CROW**

A crow once sat in a tree. She had a large piece of cheese in her mouth. She wanted to eat it, but sud­denly she saw a fox. The Fox came up to the tree. He looked up and saw the Crow. He saw the cheese, too. The Fox wanted to get the cheese.

‘How beautiful you are, Mrs. Crow! What big eyes you have! What a pity you cannot sing! ’ the Fox said. The Crow opened her mouth and replied, ‘Of course, I can sing. Car-r! Car-r!’

The piece of cheese fell out. The Fox ran up to the cheese and quickly ate it up. ‘Thank you very much’, said he. ‘The cheese was good, and you sang well. What a pity you don’t think well!’

THE COCK AND THF PAINTS

Nick drew a picture of a cock, hut lie did not colour it. The Cock went out for a walk, and on his way he met a dog. ‘You are not beautiful’, the dog said.

The Cock went to the river to look at himself. He really was not beautiful. ‘Oh, you are not coloured! Said the Dog. ‘Go and ask paints to help you.’

The Cock went to the paints and asked them, ‘Paints, paints, help me, please! Colour my wings, my tail and my head.’

‘All right’, said the Red Paint and coloured red the Cock’s head.

The Blue Paint coloured blue his tail. The Green Paint coloured green his wings.

The Cock went into the yard and cried, ***‘***Cock-a-doodle-doo***!*** Look at me! I am coloured now. I have a red head, I have a blue tail, and I have green wings. I am the most beautiful bird in the world.’