

The cockerel and the cat





Once upon a time, there was a deep forest in Lithuania. In a little wooden house in that forest lived a cat and a cockerel. They were the best of friends and took good care of each other.



One day, the cat was going out to hunt. She told the cockerel: 'Do not open the door for anyone, and definitely not for the fox!' The cockerel promised so.



The cat left and; 'zzzzzzzz,' the cockerel went to bed; 'zzzz.'



'Knock, knock!' The cockerel woke up with a start!



He went to the door and asked: 'Who is it?' 'It's me, the fox! Please open the door!' But the cockerel remembered what the cat had said and did not open the door. 'Please, I am freezing,' cried the fox who was shaking. 'Poor fox!' the cockerel thought and opened the door.



The fox pounced at the cockerel, grabbed him and ran towards her house.



'Help, help! Kitty! Help me!' the cockerel screamed.



The cat was not that far away and heard the cockerel screaming. She ran as fast as she could,



found the fox, and snatched the poor cockerel from the fox's grip. The fox fled as fast as she could and disappeared deep into the forest.



‘Why did you not listen to me?’ asked the cat angrily. The cockerel said sorry and promised that he would never again open the door for the fox.



Another day, the cat had to go out hunting again. She told the cockerel again not to open the door for anyone, and the cockerel promised.



'Knock, knock!' 'Who is it at the door?' asked the cockerel. Again, it was the fox, seeking to get in. Again, the fox started crying and again the cockerel opened the door. Again, the fox grabbed the cockerel and made for home, and again the cockerel screamed: 'Help, help!'



Again, the fox caught the rooster and ran off guard, and again the rooster shouted: "Help, help!" But this time the cat was far away and did not hear the rooster calling.



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he cockerel, the fox ran h
ome to her children and l
ocked the cockerel in
a shed.



When the cat came back home in the evening, she found the door open.

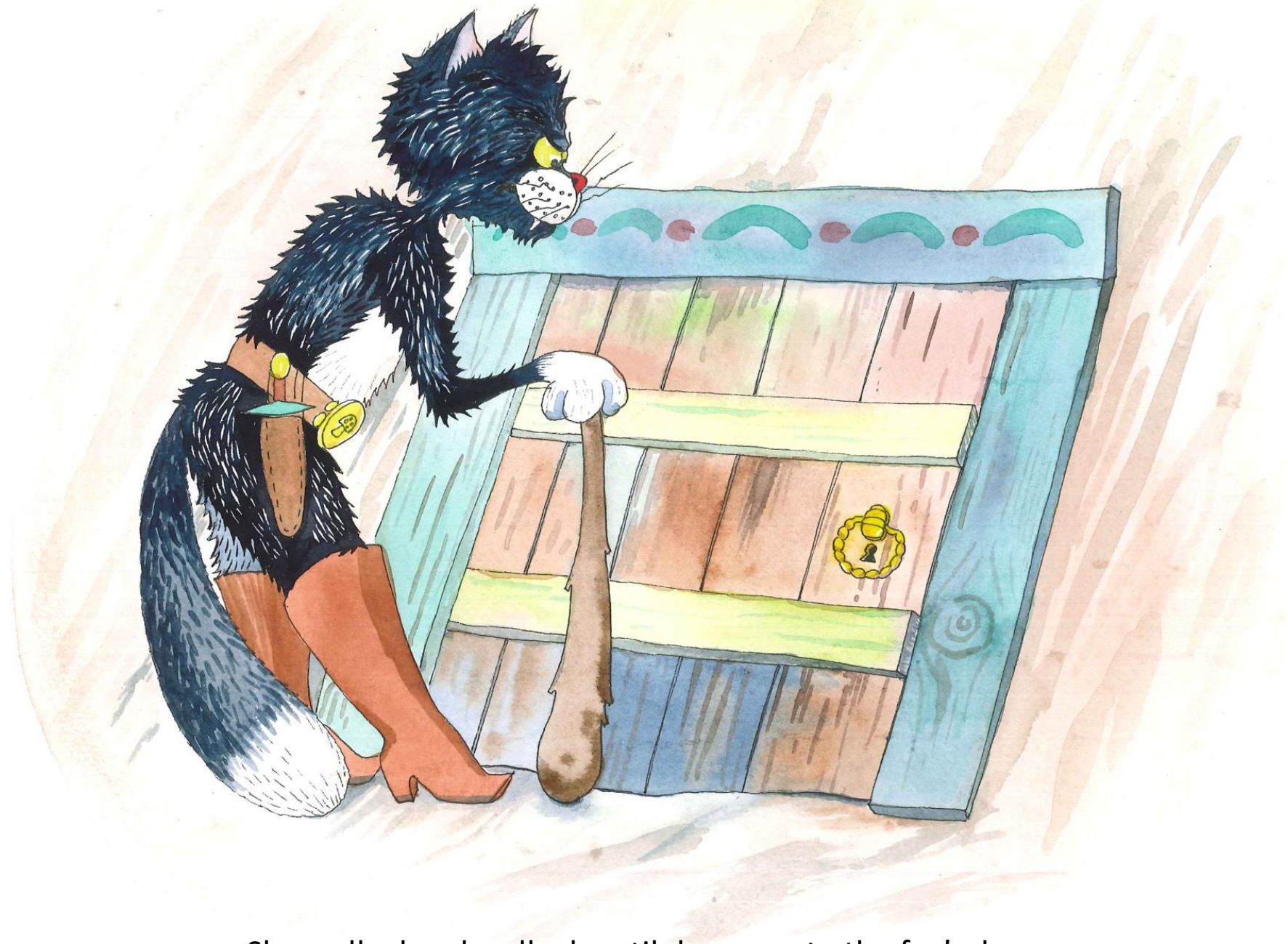


The house was a shambles and the cockerel's feathers were spread everywhere.

'The fox!' said the cat angrily and clenched her teeth.



The cat took out her claws. She picked up a bat, put on her rubber boots and hurried through the forest.



She walked and walked, until she came to the fox's den.



Inside the den, behind the locked shed, sat the frightened cockerel, watching the fox's cubs who were dancing around a pot of boiling water. 'Cockerel soup! Hurray, Hurray!' they were shouting. They could hardly wait to be served soup with cockerel meat.



Suddenly, someone busted the den's door open with a bat! The cat barged in and chased away the fox and her cubs. 21



They ran hither and thither in fright and disappeared deep into the forest.



The cat walked over to the shed with the bat and busted open the door, letting the cockerel free. Then, they went home together.



Since that day, no one has seen the fox and her cubs. Never again would the fox dare to come near the home of the cockerel and the cat.



And that is how the story ends.



Illustratør: Svetlana Voronkova

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