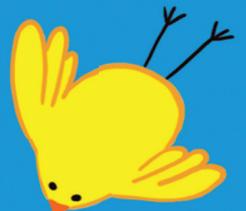
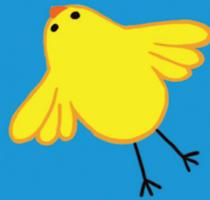
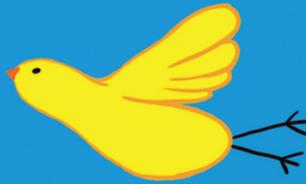
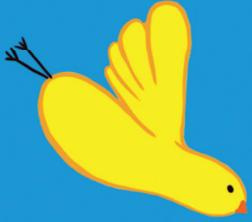


Nino Londaridze - Hakala



# Strange Fairytales



Nino Londaridze - Hakala

strange  
FairytaleS

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## THE POOL

It was a warm spring day. The swallows flew over a narrow street, where the lawn grass was still in possession of some rain drops, fallen the day before.

“Aha! May God be with you!”, a tall linden blessed the birds, “It enlightens my heart to hear their voices!”.

“How happy they must be!”, a stout plane-tree quickly kept up the conversation, “they will fly away, visit some distant land and the come back home along with spring!”.

“How wonderful it must be to have wings!”, a willow said to herself.

“What difference will they make for you! Even if you could get them as a present from someone, you’ll still look gloomy!”, the plane exclaimed.

“How can you know how I would look, if I had wings?!”, the willow thought but said nothing.

“I wonder what other streets look like”, the linden said.

“Must be the same! Every street is a continuation of another one!”, the plane said, “though the stars should know the truth better, as everything is clearly visible from the sky”.

“I am acquainted with one star”, someone’s voice came from the lawn.

The bushes and trees looked down and saw a little pool under the willow.

“You must have come with yesterday’s rain!”, the linden was the first to make the right guess.

At midnight, when the rain stopped and the clouds dispersed, a star got reflected in the pool. The naïve pool thought that the star was its guest and held its breath, as it didn’t want to scare it. But in spite of all its efforts, the strange guest vanished at dawn.

Nobody believed that the pool and the star knew each other.

“How can we believe you? Your time is very short, the midday sun will evaporate you in no time!”.

Such words wounded the pool’s heart and it was on the verge of crying, but got to the senses just in time. “I am so tiny, if I shed tears, I won’t last till midday”, the pool claimed itself down. Only the willow showed sympathy to the pool and arranged with its branches a better shade, for it to prolong its existence on the earth. Suddenly a little puppy turned up from nowhere and stopped in front of the pool looking miserably.

“What do you want?”, the pool asked in a friendly tone.

“I lost my way home and now, because I ran a lot searching for it, I got so thirsty that my mouth is dry...”

The pool didn’t think twice as it offered itself to the puppy.

“Come on, drink me!”. The puppy got embarrassed, but when the pool insisted, “Don’t be shy! Soon the sun will dry me up, so I prefer to do at least one good deed!”. Then the puppy quickly started lapping the water.

The pool was becoming smaller and smaller, but it didn’t feel sorry for itself, as it really wanted to help the puppy. When the puppy killed its thirst, it thanked the remainder of the pool and went on its way... Meanwhile the sun rays grew hotter and the kind-hearted pool felt that there was not much time left for it...

“I hardly had enough time to take a full breath and I have to go too soon!”, the pool thought and closed its eyes...

But at that moment, a little sunray, which witnessed how the pool gave away its precious water to the thirsty puppy, decided to help...

In a twinkling of an eye, he rushed to the pool before it was gone, threw it up and then dropped it gently in happy tears, down on the leaves of the sad willow...



## A STRANGE TALE

In one town, there once lived a man, whose strange kindness caused an unbelievable story to unfold.

He used to spend all days in his orchard and whatever work he did, whether it was digging of soil or watering of fruit trees, he did it with utmost care.

In autumn, when harvest was over, every person passing by his orchard got everything free! His household fell into despair and they decided to keep him away from the orchard somehow. In this way, they thought he would not be able to ruin his family's well-being.

The man had to oblige their persistent request and began to work as a salesman in a little shop. But alas! Any poor customer entering the shop at a price of one could get five, or any child, who failed to make their mother buy an item, would get it as a present from the salesman. So pretty soon all, who knew him realized that the man, being so un-naturally kind, would not fit such a job. They thought and discussed the matter for a long time and then all as one decided to put him in charge of a little chicken farm in the outskirts of town. The old and the young alike, said with certainty: "It is true that the man is very kind, but when he raises chicks himself, neither will he let them become a prey for the fox, nor will give them away to anybody!".

Some time passed... The kind man spent days and nights on the farm. He looked after the chicks so well that everybody got convinced that the farm was the right place for him!

One pretty day some honourable citizens went to the farm to have a look at his work. They thought that essential time has passed for the chicks to grow up. When the visitors reached the farm, they heard a beautiful song...

"Just see how much he enjoys his work!", they exclaimed in unison. They made it fast towards the door, but then came across a wonder!

...As they entered the door, the chicks raised by the kind man flew up high into the sky chirping happily...



## HOW THE LIE WAS PUNISHED

A long time ago, the lie had long legs and could run fast. But this skill was used against people. This lie would run after any man walking in the street and as he was going to greet someone instead of saying hello, he was forced to tell a lie. After that, in a twinkling of an eye, the lie would disappear unnoticed by anyone. So the people told lies to each other and easily believed in them.

So passed the day after day...

One day a good wizard told the lie, “leave people alone, don’t turn all of them into liars!”. But the lie ignored this request and kept on doing evil things. The wizard got enraged and punished the lie making its legs shorter.

Since that day, the lie’s life got harder, it wasn’t able to run fast anymore, clever and observant people could easily detect the lie and see the truth...

That’s why it is said that, “the lie is short-legged” and people do their best to keep away from it.

Only fools don’t share this view, as they failed to learn that the lie couldn’t hide itself fast anymore. So they keep on telling lies as the lie follows their every step happily!



In the city of my dreams children don't get ill and there are no cages.  
Hunters and arrogant people are not  
welcome here.

