

The fairy tale of how a bear lost his tail

Once there was a fox, who lived next to a bear in a forest. They were good neighbors and often visited each other's chums. The bear was big and had a long fluffy tail at that time.

It was a frosty winter morning. The sky was overcast with thick clouds and chilly wind was blowing. The bear was just having tea with berries when he saw the fox.

The bear: Good morning, dear neighbour! Isn't cold today?

The fox: Hello, my big brown friend! It's freezing.

The bear: Where are you going then? asked the curious bear.

The fox: I'm going to walk to the river for some fresh fish." answered the fox.

The bear: How are you going to be catching any with your bare hands?" wondered the bear.

The fox: It'll be easy! I'll use my tricky tail as a hook and will put it into an ice-hole and will wait until fish catches it.

The writer: So, the fox went off for fishing.

Just at that moment, some fishers, and a few hunters in warm 1_____ with national 2_____ and 3_____ were catching fish and hunting the deer. The fox laid on the snow as a dead animal near the river.

After fishing they put the fish on a 4_____ and drove home. After a while they saw the fox on their way and put her on a sledge as well. The sly fox quickly took all the fish, jumped off the sledge and ran 5_____.

Later on, the fox was eating. The hungry bear saw the fox with the fish. He also wanted to have some fresh fish.

"These cranberries, cloudberry and ashberry aren't enough for me," the bear said it to himself. "I can fish myself too."

He went to the river and put his beautiful tail into the ice-hole. The bear was waiting too long and decided to take out some fish, but his tail froze to the ice-hole. Then the bear tried to pull as hard as he could, so he ripped off his tail. The poor bear left with no tail ever since.

