**Приложение 2**

**The Fox, the Hare and the Cock**

**Characters:** The author The dogs The fox The bear The hare The cock

**Author:** Once upon a time there lived a fox and a hare. The fox had a hut made of ice and the hare had a hut made of lime tree bark. When spring came the fox’s hut melted. The fox asked the hare to let her in to warm herself and drove the hare out of his hut.

(The hare walked along the road weeping and met two dogs.)

**Dogs**: Bow-bow, why are you weeping? How can we help you? **Hare:** I had a hut made of lime tree bark and the fox had a hut made of ice. She asked me to let her in to warm herself and drove me out. **Dogs:** Don’t weep, hare. We’ll drive her out.

(They came to the hut.)

**Dogs:** Bow-bow! Go away, fox!

**Fox:** As I jump out, as I leap out, only tufts will fly all around!

(The dogs ran away. The hare walked along the road and met a bear.)

**Bear:** Why are you weeping? How can I help you? **Hare:** I had a hut made of lime tree bark and the fox had a hut made of ice. She asked me to let her in to warm herself and drove me out. **Bear:** Don’t weep, hare! I’ll drive the fox out. **Hare:** No, you won’t! The dogs tried but couldn’t. **Bear:** I will.

(They went to the hut.)

**Bear:** Go away, fox! **Fox:** As I jump out, as I leap out, only tufts will fly all around!

(The bear ran away. Again the hare walked along the road and met a cock.)

**Cock:** Cock – a – doodle – doo! Why are you weeping, hare! How can I help you? **Hare:** I had a hut made of lime tree bark, and the fox had a hut made of ice. She asked me to let her in to warm herself and drove me out of my hut. **Cock:** I will drive her out. **Hare:** No, you won’t. The dogs tried it but couldn’t. The bear tried it but couldn’t. You won’t do it. **Cock:** Yes, I will.

(They went to the hut.)

**Cock:** Cock – a –doodle – doo! I have a sickle on my shoulders, I will cut the fox to pieces! Get out, fox! **Fox:** I am getting dressed! **Cock:** Cock – a – doodle – doo! I have a sickle on my shoulders, I will cut the fox to pieces! Get out, fox! **Fox:** I am putting on my fur! **Cock:** Cock – a – doodle – doo! I have a sickle on my shoulders, I will cut the fox to pieces! Get out, fox!

(The fox ran out.)