

## **A Fairy Tale of a Crow Who Got a Thorn in His Foot**

Once upon a time, there was a crow. One day, a thorn pricked into his foot. Then, he got this thorn and took away to an old woman.

- "Grandma, could you keep my thorn?" said the crow and flew away.

She took the thorn. After that, she waited for the crow for days, but he did not come.

One night, while she was trying to burn wick of the oil lamp, it was broken. Then, she took the thorn and tried to fix it by using it. At the same time, thorn burned. Just then, the crow came up and he said:

- "Grandma, could you give me my thorn?"

Old woman answered:

- "Oh my son, your thorn burned down while I was trying to fix the oil lamp."

Then, the crow sat in front of a window and said :

"No! I want my thorn!". And he repeated to yell for hours:

"Give my thorn or give me your oil lamp! My thorn or your oil lamp!" ....

After that, old woman got tired of his yells and she said:

- "Take this oil lamp! The crow got the oil lamp and took it away to another old woman.

He said: "Grandma, could you keep my oil lamp?"

"Sure, my son." said the old woman.

One-night, the old woman wanted to go for milking the cow and she talked to herself: "I will get the crow's oil lamp and use it while milking the cow." She put the lamp behind the cow and started milking it. Soon the cow gave a kick to the oil lamp and broke it.

The next day, the crow came up and he said:

"Grandma, where is my oil lamp?"

She answered:

"My son, your oil lamp has been broken."

He insisted on his oil lamp. The Old woman could not persuade him. Then, the crow sat in front of a window and said:

"My oil lamp or give your cow!"

“My oil lamp or give your cow!” .... After that, old woman got tired of his yells and she could not find any solution. She had to give her cow. The crow got the cow and took it away to another old woman. He said, “Grandma, could you keep my cow? I will come back later.”.

After that, she waited for the crow for days, but he did not come. Then, she decided to butcher the cow for her son’s wedding ceremony because she had guests who came for the wedding. She butchered it and cooked it for her guests. As if the crow had expected it, the crow came up to the wedding place.

He said: “ Grandma I came to get my cow. Give my cow?”

Old woman answered:

“Oh, my son! You did not come, and I thought it was not necessary for you and I butchered it for my guests because there was wedding of my son.”

He said: “No! No, I want my cow! Give my cow!” Old woman paid no mind, but the crow sat in front of a window and yelled for hours:

“My cow or give the bride!”

“My cow or give the bride!” ....

Old woman, all the guests and her son were fed up with him and they had to give the bride to the crow. He took the bride and left the wedding area. While he was on his way, he met a shepherd who was grazing his sheep and playing a pipe. The crow liked the sound of the pipe so much and said: “ Give your pipe to me and I will give the bride to you.” The shepherd looked at the bride and he thought she was a showily dressed bride and he decided to give the pipe and get the bride. He gave the pipe to crow. The crow gave the bride and got the pipe and started to play it and he began to sing a folk song at the same time:

“La la la...

I gave the thorn and I got the oil lamp.

I gave the oil lamp and I got the cow.

I gave the cow and I got the bride.

I gave the bride and I got the pipe.

La la la....”