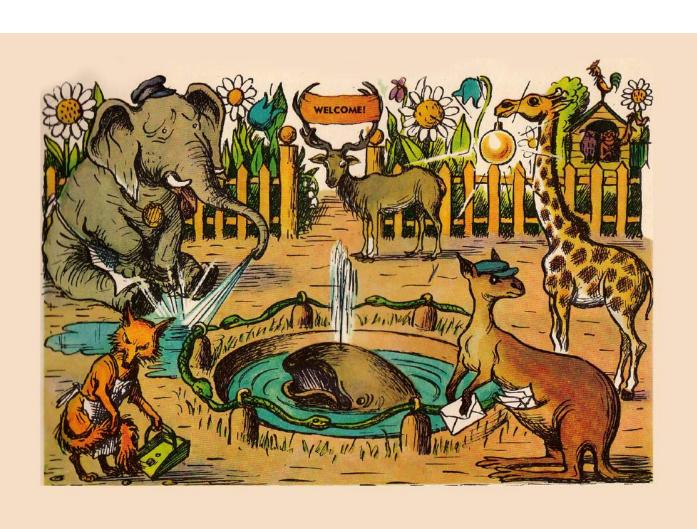


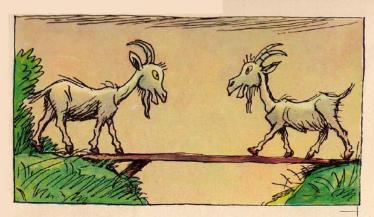
Drawings by N. RADLOV

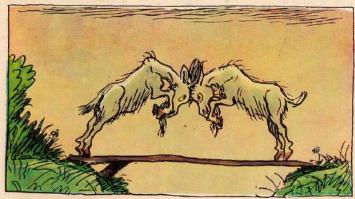
Text by DANIIL HARMS, NINA GERNET and NATALIA DILAKTORSKAYA

Printed in the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics



THE TWO SILLY BILLIES



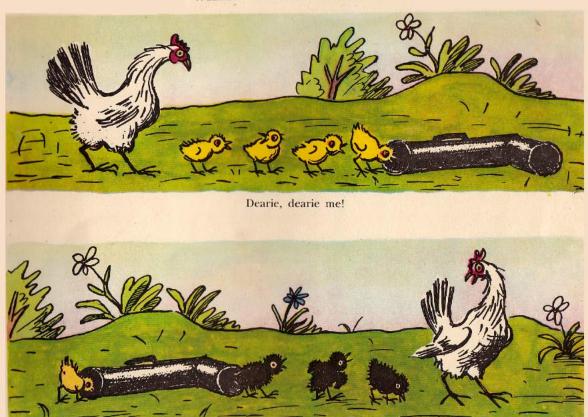


Once on a bridge two billy-goals met With a ferocious bump,



And head over heels our billy-goats went Into the river—PLUMP!

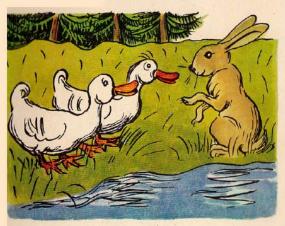
WHERE ARE MY CHILDREN?

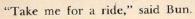


Where can my children be? These never belonged to me!



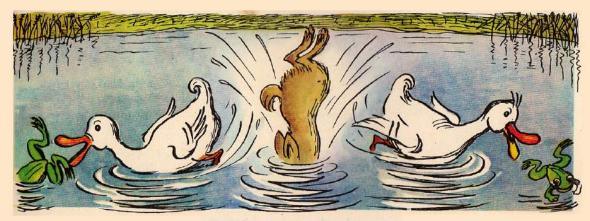
HOW BUNNY TOOK A RIDE WITH THE DUCKS





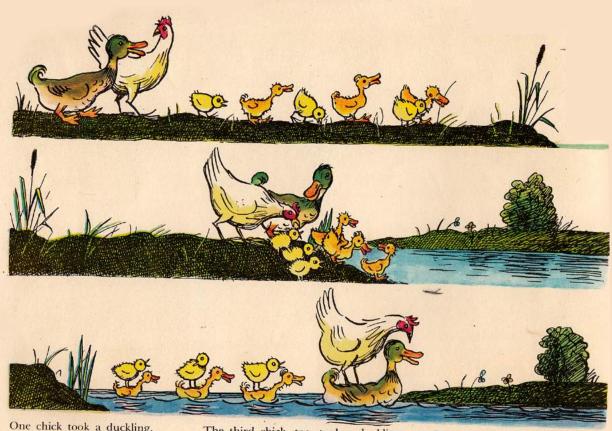


Well, at first it seemed good fun,



But when dinner-time arrived, Willy-nilly—in he dived!

THE KIND DUCK



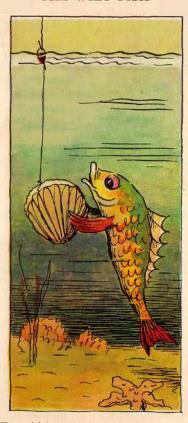
One chick took a duckling, Another chick took a duckling,

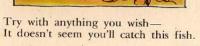
The third chick, too, took a duckling, And the mother hen took the duck.

It's pretty bad to cross a stream, But not when you're in luck!

THE WILY FISH

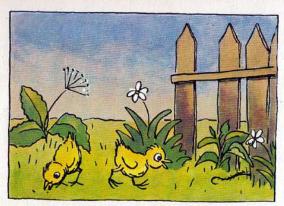




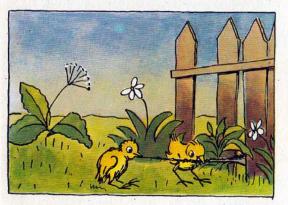




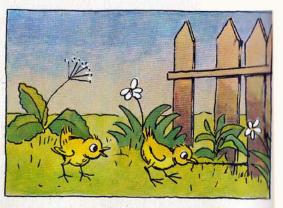
HOW A PAIR OF SIMPLETONS WENT TO CATCH A WORM



My brother and I, we were strolling about, When all of a sudden an earth-worm crawled out.



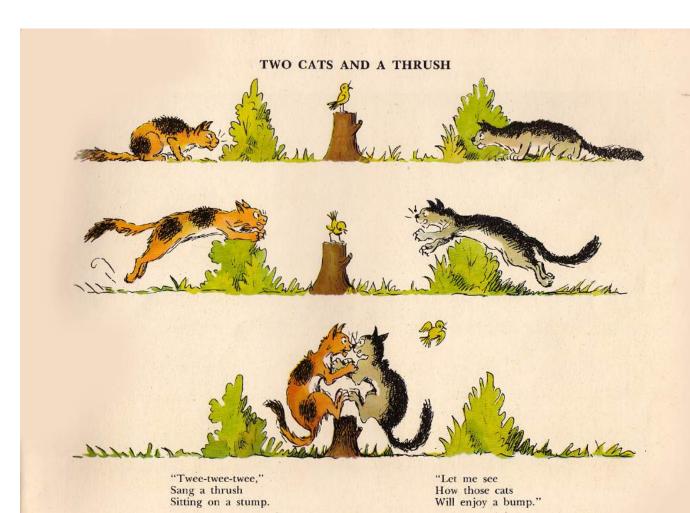
"Let's pull it together," I made up my mind, But then we received such a fright,

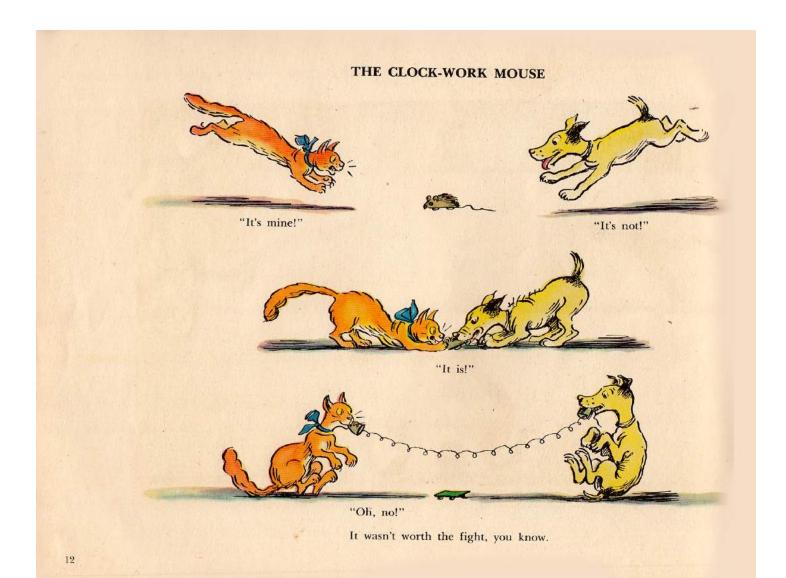


We dashed at the titbit that lay on the ground, We pecked it, and pinched it, and busied around

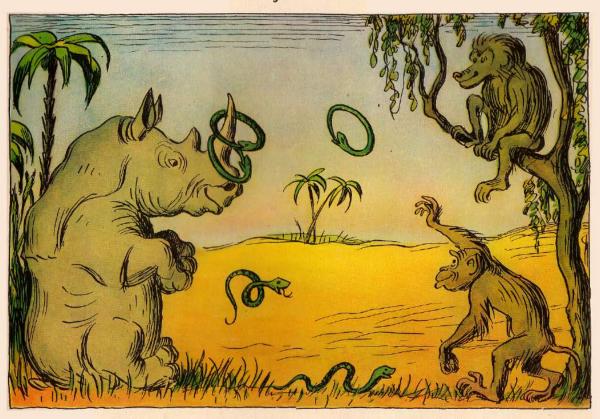


I almost went deaf, and my brother went blind. Oh, what a terrible sight!



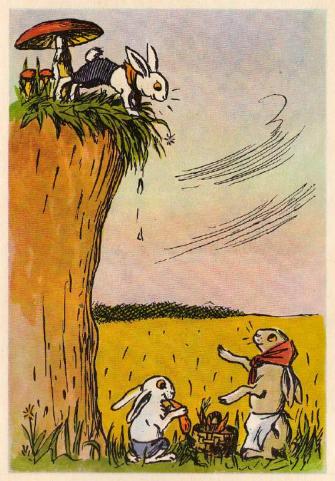


THE JOLLY GAME



Isn't it a jolly game? Rhino seems to think the same. See how patiently he sits, Counting misses, cheering hits.

BUNNY TAKES A PARACHUTE JUMP



"Bunny-Bun, come down and eat, Here's a carrot nice and sweet!"



"Just a minute, Mummy dear, It's rather high, but don't you fear!"

BOBBY AND THE FLY



Bobby slept upon a chair. It was soft and comfy there.



Suddenly a cheeky fly Woke our Bobby, buzzing by.



Bobby Dashed at the intruder,



But the fly Behaved still ruder.



At last it's gone and stopped its buzz, But see what stupid Bobby does!



And now he feels the sad result: His chair becomes a catapult!

THE TREACHEROUS MUSHROOM



One morning Mr. Thorny Was on a distant journey.

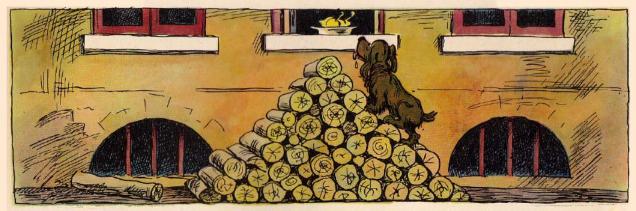


He lay to rest upon his back And on a hummock threw his pack.



Morning brought him a surprise— Thorny can't believe his eyes!

THE DOGGIE DICK WOULD LIKE SOME CHICK

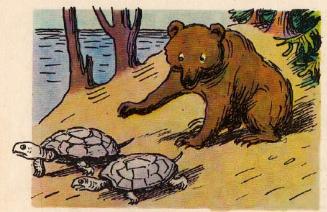


I must try that tasty chick.



Someone's played a nasty trick!

BRUIN AND THE TORTOISES



Here's a dinner to my taste. Stay, my friends, no need for haste!



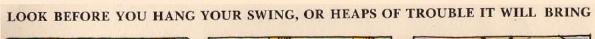
Not a word our friends did waste, But took each other by the waist.



Down towards the lake they raced,



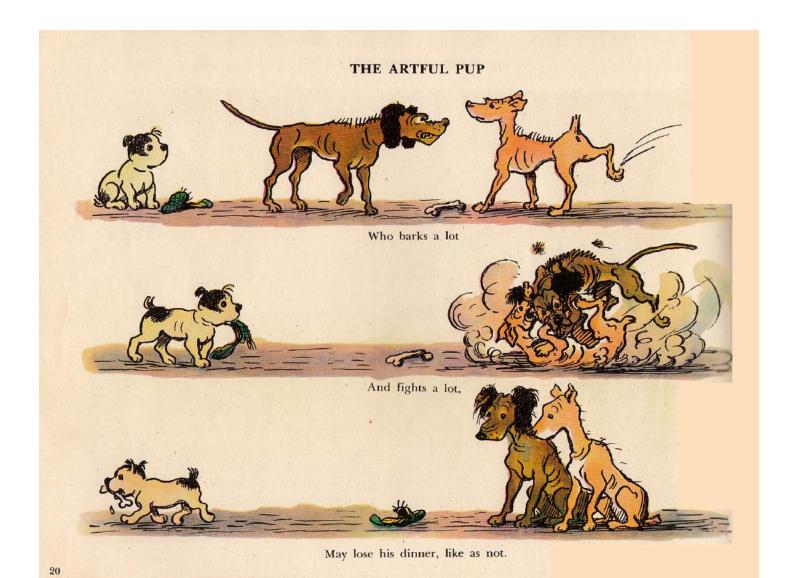
And so our Bruin was disgraced!











WHERE'S THE BALL?



The little ball rolled,



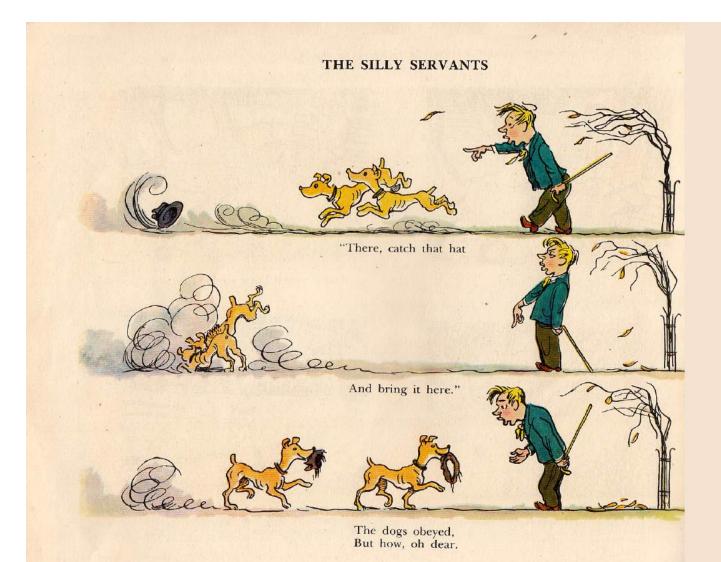
And it rolled, and it rolled,



And it rolled till it, couldn't be seen.



It's simple to you, and it's clear to me, too, But Pussy-Cat isn't so keen.



A PLEASANT RIDE

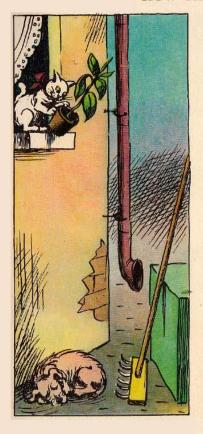


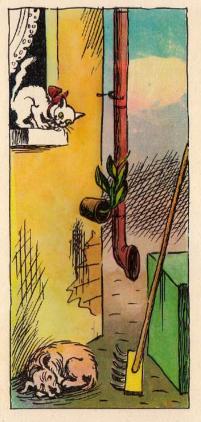
The little hedgehog's full of woe: "Oh, my foot—it hurts me so!"

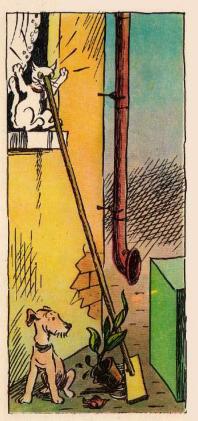


But now the little chap's all smiles— He'd ride like this for miles and miles.

HOW THE CAT RAPPED ITSELF ON THE NOSE

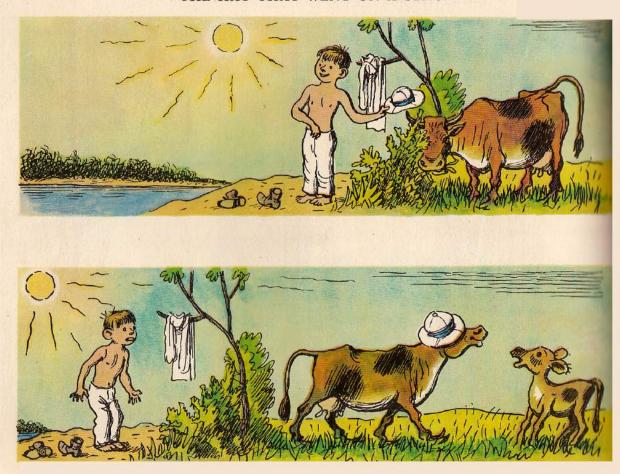






It sometimes happens, mischief-makers Are not the givers but the takers.

THE HAT THAT WENT ON A STROLL



THE SHARP LITTLE FROG



Our froggy surely would have died,



But showed he had some wits.



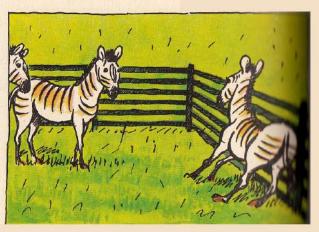
His hoop prevents that mouth so wide

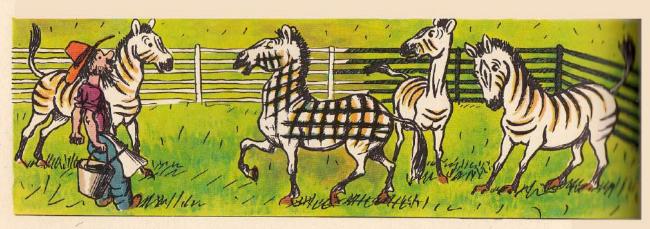


From squashing him to bits.

UNCLE PETE GETS A SURPRISE







"What's the matter with your hide?" Uncle Pete the painter cried.

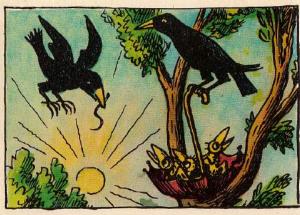
"Gosh! I surely must be sick. Call the doctors to me quick!"

THE ADVENTURES OF AN UMBRELLA









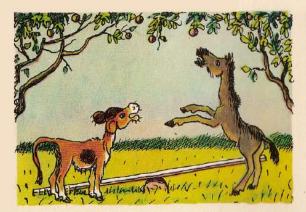
HOW AMAZING!



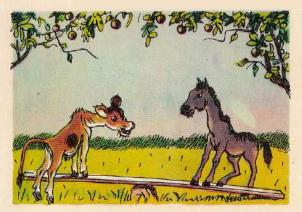


Said the kitten: "What a trick! Where d'you come from, little chick?"

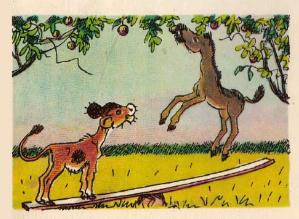
THE TWO FRIENDS



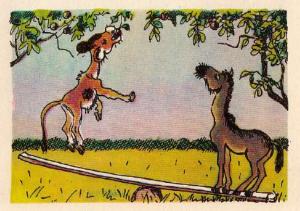
If the apples hang too high



Get upon a seesaw,

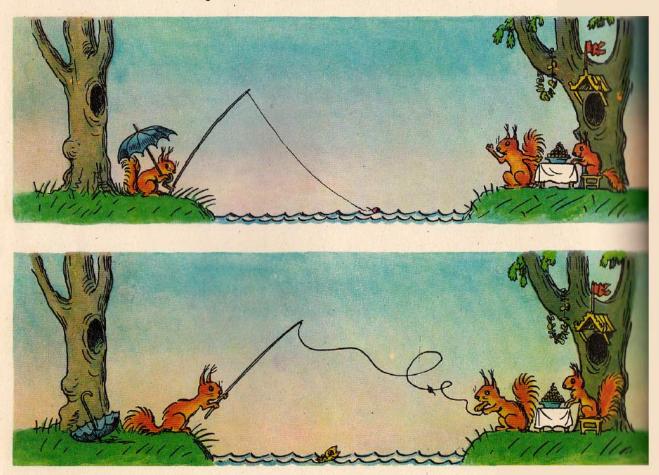


And towards the apples fly

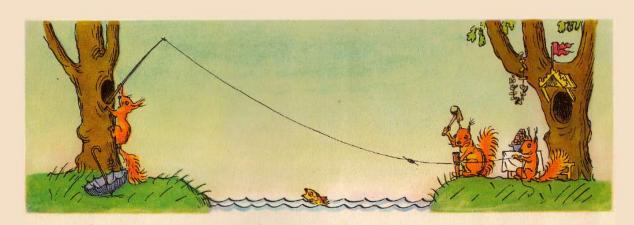


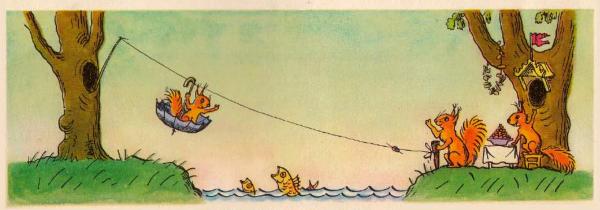
With a merry hee-haw.

SQUIRREL MERRY GOES ON A VISIT



"Could you cross it, Mr. Merry, When there's neither bridge nor ferry?"





"Never mind, my dear old fellow, I can cross on my umbrella."

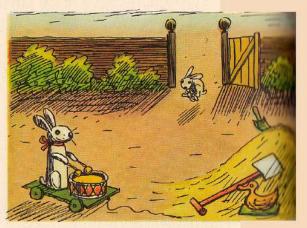
HOW A TOY BUN SAVED A REAL ONE



The hounds will catch you up, old boy!



Now let those bloodhounds have a treat



But here's a handy toy.



While I sit in Bunny's seat.

THE MONSTER MOUSE

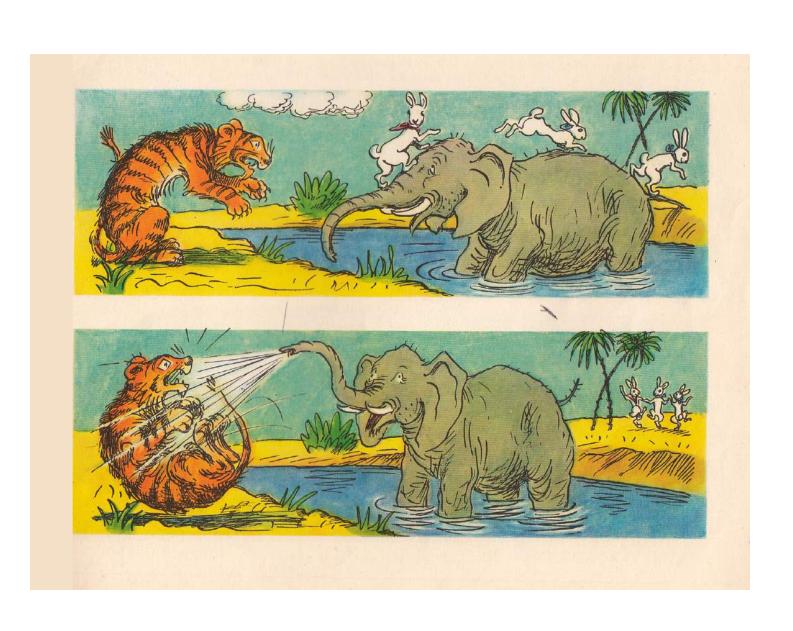


"Don't you hurry, Mrs. Cat, Maybe I'll become more fat!"

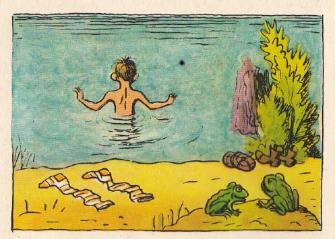


"Eyes like saucers, ears like sails— Help, O help!" our pussy wails.

THREE MERRY BUNNIES



A PUZZLE





Well I never! This is shocking.



What's the matter with my stockings?

WITH A LADDER OUT OF ICE I'LL GET MY CAP DOWN IN A TRICE



The wind has blown my cap away.



But stop, I think I've found a way.



We'll never reach it, never, never!



Here goes! Now don't you call that clever?

HOW CLEVER BUNNIES CAUGHT A GRAY WOLF



The gray wolf has a taste for rabbit,



But now he'll have to leave that habit.



Where a rabbit passes through



There's a trap, Gray Wolf, for you!

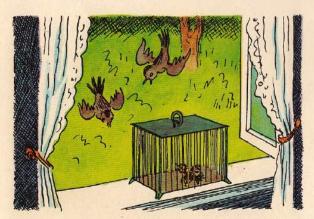
THE RESCUED FLEDGELING



A fledgeling fell upon the ground.



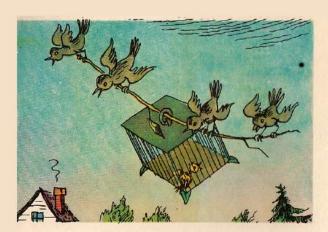
How lonesome he must be!



But Ma and Pa their son have found



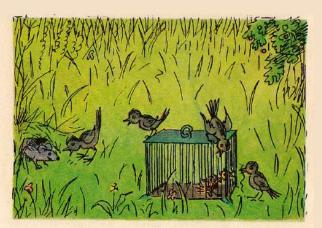
And come to set him free.



"But how shall we unlock the door?"



And soon the fledgeling as before

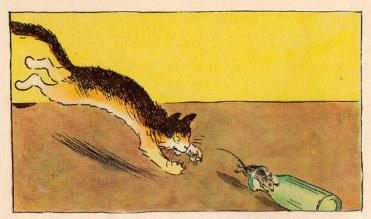


The mouse said: "Let me try!"



Could freely sing and fly.

HARD LUCK



A mousie once escaped a cat



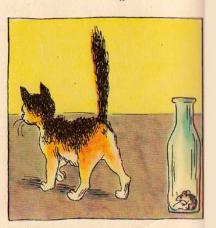
And yet, and yet,



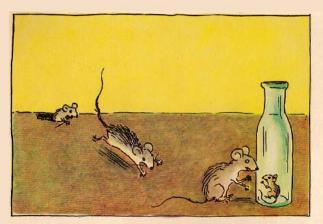
In spite of that



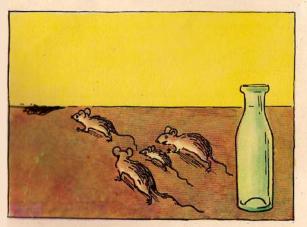
Who miaowed and raged and hissed.



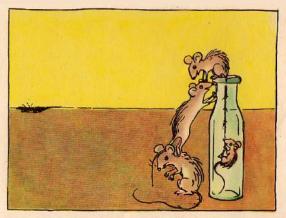
The chance to dine seemed missed.



The mice ran out to save their brother.



At last the little mouse is out.

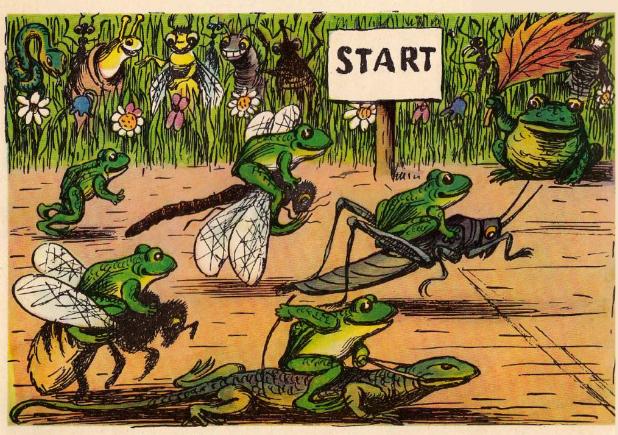


They came and climbed on one another.



"So long, unlucky cat," they shout.

THE RACE

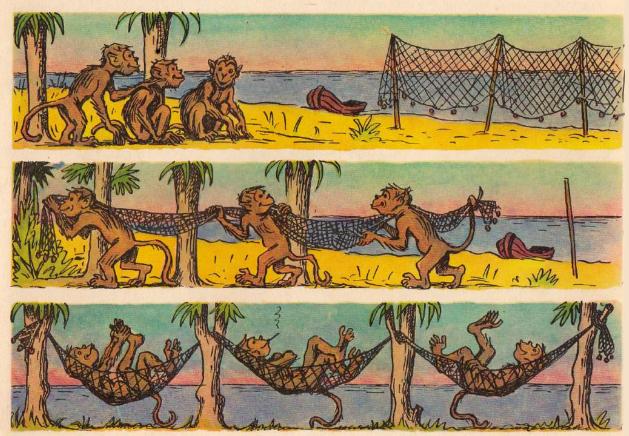


Ready, steady, go! That green frog runs too slow.



And yet, to our surprise, It's he that gets the prize!

THE LAST STORY



Three monkeys stole a net one day. See what a roguish set are they.

But now my book of stories ends, So off to sleep, my little friends.

Translated from the Russian by DORIAN ROTTENBERG



IX PAGADB

РАССКАЗЫ В КАРТИНКАХ

На вистичной изыке

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