VEROTCHKA'S TALES

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Verotchka's tales by Dmitry Narkisovich

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DMITRY NARKISOVICH

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TRANSLATED BY

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VEROTCHKA'S TALES

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HOW THEY HAPPENED

ULLA-LULLABY. Verotchka's one little eye is sleeping, the other little eye is still open. Verotchka's one little ear is sleeping, the other little ear is

still listening. Sleep, Verotchka, sleep, my pretty one, and father will tell you these stories. I think they are all here. The Siberian cat, Vasca; the shaggy village dog, Postoika; the gray mousie-gnawers; the cricket behind the stove; the iridescent starling in the cage; and the cock, the bully.

Sleep, Verotchka, the story begins. The full moon in the heaven looks into the window. The cock-eyed rabbit hops

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