



Равлик і Перлиночка

Once upon a time in a kingdom far far away there was living Perlenochka.

It was a nice little house she was living in. There was a garden with old trees around the house and the grass was a little bit too long as it should be. Between the beautiful flowers there were herbs growing and the paint of the fence had almost disappeared. Only with a close look one could tell the color of it. It was a rainy day one day and Perlenochka was sitting under the roof of her veranda watching the shiny water drops on the plants. The ground was full of snails taking their time to move slowly but steady.

Perlenochka was loosing herself in this constant timeless movement before her. She was so distracted that she did not recognize the swearings she could hear. She was a little bit sad these days.

Since a few years she was no longer happy with this place. It was hard to keep it clean and well looking.

She rarely cut the lawn and never digged out the herbs that were growing everywhere. She was thinking to move to the city nearby and live in a small room under the roof. The trees got big and took all the light.

On days like this she preferred sitting outside and she tried not to think about the old fence.

„Oh no - it happened again!" Now she realized the tiny voice. „What happened again?" she asked before she

could think about this funny situation - talking to the snails. „I am stucked!" „Whom I am talking to?

I can't see anybody!" „Silly - I am right in front of you! And my house is stuck between your chair and the veranda. I hate this when it happens!"

Now Perlenochka got a little bit afraid and got up.

„Ah - be careful silly! Don't crush me!" „Is this true? Am I really talking to a snail?"

„I am a Kobold! I was just playing a trick on some old lady and since then every now and then I become something like this... Sucks!" „What's your name Mr. Kobold?" „Ruvlyk." „My name is Perlenochka."

„I know!" „How that?" „I am living here since the house was built!"

Now Perlenochka became quiet. She was living here since eight years but the house was already there when her aunt bought the place near the river...