



A conversation

By: Janosz Korczak

A rabbit sits under a pine tree, shivering and closing his eyes.

- Tick tick! tick tick! - a sparrow came flying, looking at the rabbit, scattering the snow with his beak, turning his head and tail and says:

- Greetings and blessings, Mr. Rabbit!

- How are you, Honorable Sparrow? - asked the rabbit.

- Not so good, not so good, respected sir. frost.

[.....]

- Oh, it is so true - replies the rabbit sadly. – If, during this winter, my nose won't freeze, it is a sign that I am healthy as an Ox.

- Oh, you should be ashamed of yourself for complaining - said the sparrow - his honor has warm fur and still he complains.

- But I obviously don't have fur on my nose - the rabbit said angrily. - It is easy for you to speak, sir, when you have a keratin beak.

- The kind of nose I have is my own business - the sparrow angered - and it is known to all that you rabbits are always complaining.

- It was you who started talking about the frost and the hunger - the rabbit asserted.

- You are right - admitted the sparrow. - I'm sorry if I offended you, sir. But when it's cold and there's nothing to eat, the state of mind also deteriorates and it's easy to quarrel.

The pine tree listened to the conversation and finally intervened:

- Why don't you stop indulging, gentlemen. Now it's cold, but in the spring it will be warm.

The wheat will grow and the cabbage will grow.

Remembering the cabbage, the rabbit secretly licked his lips, and the sparrow's eyes sparkled at the thought of the grains of wheat.

- Oh! it will be great.

- Of course it will be great.





- You see - continued the pine tree - the sun will shine, the trees will flourish, the flowers will bloom and the butterflies will fly.

The pine tree laughed merrily, and there was a reason to laugh, because at the thought of the sun the sparrow and the rabbit started kissing. The sight was very amusing.

- You see - said the pine tree, smiling - was it worth the quarrel?

The sparrow, the rabbit and the pine tree started a cheerful conversation so much so that they even forgot the cold and the hunger.

