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brothers
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Olmon ertaklari



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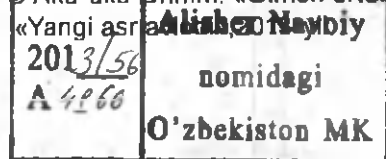
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THE WOLF AND THE SEVEN LITTLE KIDS

There was once an old mother goat who had seven kids. They all lived in a little house on the edge of a big, dark forest. One day, the mother goat had to go into the forest to collect food. Before she left, she called her seven kids to her and said: «Now, children, promise me that while I am away you will lock the door and be on your guard against the wicked wolf. If you see him, do not let him in, because he would certainly eat you all up.

He might dressed up, but you can recognize him by his gruff voice and his black paws». «Yes, Mother»

BO RI VA YETTI ECHKI BOLALARI

Qadim zamonlarda qari echki va uning yetti bolasi bo'lgan ekan. Ular katta, qorong'u o'rmon etagidagi kichkina bir uyda turishar ekan. Bir kuni ona echki ovqat olib kelish uchun o'rmonga bormoqchi bo'libdi. Ketishdan oldin u bolalarini yoniga chaqiribdi va debdi: «Endi bolalarim, menga va'da beringlar, men qaytgunimcha eshikni ochmaysiz va vahshiy bo'ridan ogoh bo'lasiz. Agar siz uni ko'rsangiz, ichkariga kiritmang, chunki u shu zahoti barchangizni yeb qo'yadi. U niqoblanib olgan bo'lishi mumkin, lekin siz uning do'rillagan ovozi va qo'pol panjalaridan bilib olishingiz mumkin».

the kids replied, «we promise to be very careful». So the mother goat trotted cheerfully away into the forest, and the kids locked the door. Some times later there was a knock at the door, and the kids heard a voice calling: «Open the door, children, it is I, your mother. I have brought back a present for each of you».

But the kids heard that the voice was gruff, and not the gentle voice of their mother, and so they called: «No, We will not let you in! You have a gruff voice. You don't have a soft voice like our mother's, you have a gruff voice. You are the wolf!» So the cunning wolf went to a shop and bought a stick of chalk and swallowed it to make his voice soft. Then back he went to the little house by the forest. «Open the door, children» he called in his new soft voice. «It is your mother. I have brought back a present for each of you».



«Xo'p bo'ladi, oyijon, – javob berishibdi ular, – biz juda ehtiyot bo'lishga va'da beramiz». Shunday qilib ona echki xotirjam bo'lib o'rmon tomon ketibdi. Bolalari eshikni qulflab olishibdi. Bir ozdan so'ng eshik taqillabdi va bolalar g'alati ovozni eshitishibdi: «Eshikni oching, bolalar, bu men, sizning oyingiz. Men har biringiz uchun sovg'a olib qaytdim».

Lekin bolalar yo'g'on ovozni onalarining ovoziga o'xshatishmabdi, ular shunday deyishibdi: «Yo'q, biz seni kiritmaymiz! Sening ovozing juda qo'pol. Sening ovozing oyimizning ovoziga o'xshab yoqimli emas, sening ovozing do'rillagan. Sen bo'risan!» Shunda makkor bo'ri do'konga borib ovozini mayinlashtirish uchun bo'r sotib olib yebdi. Keyin u o'rmon orqali o'sha kichkina uy tomon jo'nab qolibdi. «Eshikni ochinglar, bolalar», – debdi u o'zining yangi muloyim ovozida. – «Bu sizning oyingiz. Men har biringiz uchun sovg'alar sotib oldim».

Now the kids heard the soft voice, but in his eagerness to get into the house the wolf had put his big black paws on to the window ledge, and so the kids cried out: «No, we will not let you in! Our mother has beautiful white feet, but you have black feet. You are the wolf!»

So the wolf ran back into the village. First, he went to the baker's shop. «I have hurt my paw» he told the baker. «Please put some dough on it to soothe the pain». When the baker done this, the wolf ran off to the windmill, where the miller was grinding flour. «Please put some flour on my paw» he asked. At first the miller did not want to help. But the wolf said, «If you don't help me I will eat you all up». So the miller was afraid and did as wolf was told. Then wolf



Bu muloyim ovozni eshitib bolalar xursand bo'lib ketishibdi, lekin bo'ri ochko'zlik qilib, uying derazasidan o'zining katta qo'pol qora panjalarini ko'rsatib qo'yibdi, shunda bolalar chin-qirib yuborishibdi: «Yo'q, biz seni kiritmaymiz! Oyimizning qo'llari nozik, oppoq. Lekin sening qo'llaring qora, qo'pol. Sen bo'risan!»

Shunda bo'ri qishloq ichiga yugiribdi. Birinchi u novvoy do'koniga boribdi. «Mening panjam lat yedi, – debdi u novvoyga. – Iltimos, uning ustiga ozgina xamirdan yopib qo'y». Novvoy xamir tayyorlab qo'yguncha, bo'ri tegirmonga chopibdi, tegirmonchi un qilayotgan joyiga borib: «Iltimos, mening qo'limga ozgina un surtib qo'y», – deb yolboribdi. Avvaliga tegirmonchi yordam berishni xohlamabdi. Lekin bo'ri unga shunday debdi: «Agar menga yordam bermasang, men seni yeb qo'yaman». Shunda tegirmonchi qo'rqibdi va u aytgandek qilibdi. Keyin bo'ri o'rmon orqali yana o'sha kichkina uyga kelibdi.

ran back to the little house by the forest. «Children, children, open the door!» he called again. «It is your mother, I have brought back a present for each of you». The kids heard the soft voice but they could not see any paws, and they called out:«Let us see your paws so that we know you really are our mother». So the wolf lifted up his paws, all white from the dough and the flour plastered on them.

The kids thought that this time it really was their mother and they unlocked the door, the wolf rushed in. The kids screamed and tried to hide. One jumped into a drawer; the second squeezed under the bed; the third buried it self in the bedclothes; the fourth leapt into a cupboard; the fifth went into the oven; the sixth hid under a basin; and the littlest one slipped inside the grandfather clock. But the wolf found them

«Bolalar, bolalar, eshikni oching! – debdi u yana. – Bu sizning oyingiz, men har biringiz uchun sovg'alar olib qaytdim». Bolalar muloyim ovoz eshitishibdi, lekin ular biron-bir panjani ko'rishmabdi va shunday deyishibdi: «Qani bizga panjangni ko'rsat-chi, shunda biz sen rostdan ham oyimiz ekanligingni bilamiz». Bo'ri panjalarini ko'rsatibdi, hamma joyi xamir va undan oppoq qilib qoplangan ekan.

Shunda bolalar bu safar rostdan ham ularning oyilari keldi deb eshikni ochishibdi, bo'ri ichkariga tashlanibdi. Bolalar qichqirishibdi va yashirinishga harakat qilishibdi. Biri tortma ichiga sakrabdi; ikkinchisi karavot ostiga kirib olibdi; uchinchisi tungi ko'ylaklarga ko'milib olibdi; to'rtinchisi kiyim javoniga berkinibdi; beshinchisi tandir ichiga kirib ketibdi; oltinchisi to'g'ora ostiga yashirinibdi va birgina kenjasi sekingina buvasining soati ichiga kirib olibdi. Lekin bo'ri barchalarini topib, butunliklaricha yutib yuboribdi, birgina buvasining soati ichiga

and gobbled them all up all except the youngest one hiding in the grandfather clock. When the wolf had finished his meal, he felt very full and very sleepy. He wandered out of the house into nearly meadow, lay down on some dry leaves, and promptly fell asleep.

When the mother goat came home from the forest, imagine her horror as she saw the door open, the furniture strewn around the house and the little kids all gone. She started calling them by name, but nobody answered until she called out the name of the youngest little kid, who was still hiding in the grandfather clock. She quickly pulled him out, and then they wept together as he told her what had happened to all his little brothers and sisters. In her distress, she wandered out of the house with the little kid trotting beside her and soon found herself in the meadow where the wolf was sleeping. She looked



yashirinib olgan kenjatoydan tashqari. Bo'ri ularni yeb bo'lgandan so'ng, to'yganidan uyqusirabdi.

U mudragan holda uydan chiqib, yaqindagi o'tloqqa kiribdi, bir necha qurigan barglar ustiga yotib, qattiq uyquga ketibdi.

Ona echki o'rmondan uyiga qaytganida, xarob holatni ko'ribdi: eshik ochiq, uy jihozlari atrofda sochilib yotibdi, bolalari esa ko'rinishmasdi. U ismlarini aytib chaqira boshlabdi, lekin hech kim chaqiriqqa javob bermabdi. Faqat buvasining soati ichiga yashirinib olgan kenja bolasidan tashqari. Onasi tezda kenjasini qo'liga olibdi va baravar yig'lay boshlashibdi, u akalari va opalari bilan sodir bo'lgan voqeani aytib beribdi. Asabiy holida u shoshilib kichik bolasi bilan uy atrofini qarab, chopiq qilingan joydan tezda o'ziga kerakli narsani topibdi – o'tloqda bo'ri uxlab yotardi. Ona echki unga ehtiyotkorlik

carefully at him, and saw that there were six lumps in his big fat stomach, and that they seemed to be moving and struggling. «How extraordinary» she said. «Is it that my little kids are still alive?» Quickly, she sent the youngest kid back to the house for scissors, needle and thread, and then she set to work stomach.

Almost as soon as she had cut the first hole, little kid popped out and with each hole she cut another of her children appeared, until all six of them were free, and jumping for joy around her. They had not come to any harm, for in his greed, the wolf had eaten them all whole! «Quick» cried the mother goat, «fetch me some big stones so that I can fill up this wicked wolf's stomach». So the little kids each fetched a big stone, and the mother goat put them into the wolf's stomach and sewed it up again so



bilan qarabdi va uning katta qorni olti bo'lak bo'lib bo'linganini ko'ribdi, ular qimirlar va tipirchilayotgan edi. «Ajabo», – debdi u. – «Mening bolalarim hali ham tirikmi?» Tezda u kenja o'g'liga «Uyga qaytib tezda qaychi olib kel, juda zarur», – debdi. So'ng qaychida bo'rining qornini katta qilib kesishga kirishibdi.

Ona echki tezda katta qilib bo'ri qornini ochib olgach, kenja bolasi chetroq o'tibdi va yana bir qavatini kesgandan so'ng bolalari chiqishibdi, barcha olti bolasi ham ozod bo'libdi va xursandliklaridan uning atrofiga to'planishibdi. Ularning bi-
rortasi ham zarar ko'rmagan, ochko'zligi uchun bo'ri ularni butunligicha yutgan ekan! «Tezroq, – dedi ona echki, – menga bir necha katta toshlar olib keling, men ochofat bo'rining qornini to'ldiraman». Shunday qilib har bir bola katta toshlar olib kelibdi, ona echki ularni bo'rining qorni ichiga joylabdi

gently that the wolf felt nothing at all. When the wolf awoke, he was very thirsty and set out to drink from the deep pool in the forest. The mother goat and the seven little kids followed behind him at a distance. As he walked along, the stones in his stomach rattled and banged against each other, and made it difficult for him to walk.«What the matter with me?» he thought to himself.

«I thought I had eaten six tender young kids, but I feel as if I were full of stones».

When at last the wolf came to the pool, the mother goat gave a signal and all the goats got behind him and pushed and pushed until they had pushed him right into the water where he sank straight to bottom and drowned. Then little kids and their mother danced for joy. They would never have to be afraid of the wicked wolf again.



va shunday tikibdiki, bo'ri hech narsani sezmad. Bo'ri uyg'onganida juda chanqabdi va o'rmondagi chuqur ko'l oldiga suv ichgani boribdi. Ona echki va uning yetti kichik bolari uzoqroqda poylab turishgan ekan.U yurgan sari qornidagi toshlar silkinibdi, bir-biriga urilibdi va uning yurishiga xalaqit beribdi. «Menga nima bo'lyapti? – debdi u o'ziga. – O'ylashimcha men oltita yosh echki bolasini yegan edim, lekin o'zimni tosh yutgandek his qilyapman»

Bo'ri ko'lmakka kelganida, ona echki belgi beribdi va barcha echkichalar chiqib uni suvning chuqur joyiga itarib yuborishibdi, u o'sha joyga to'g'ri tushib cho'kib ketibdi. Yetti echki bolasi va ularning onasi quvonib raqsga tushishibdi. Ular endi hech qachon vahshiy bo'rilardan qo'rqmaydigan bo'lishibdi.



THE GREATIFUL BEASTS

Once upon a time there lived a man who had lost nearly all his money. «I have only a little left» he said to himself. So I might as well travel and see the world and leave my troubles behind». He hadn't gone very far when he came to a village, where the young people were all running about shrieking and yelling excitedly.

«What's the matter?» he asked.

«Look!» said one, «we've caught a mouse a dancing mouse! See she jumps about when we tickle her!»The man was very sorry for the poor mouse.

G'AROYIB SARGUZASHT

Bir paytlar o'zining bor pulini yo'qotgan inson bo'lgan ekan. «Men faqat ozgina yo'qotish qildim», debdi u o'ziga, – «shunday ekan men sayohat qilaman va dunyo ko'rib muammolarimni unutaman».

U uzoq yurmasidan bir qishloqqa kelibdi, bu yerda odamlar bir narsaning ortidan yugurib baqirishardi va qichqirib kulishardi.

«Nima bo'lyapti?» – deb so'rabdi.

«Qara!», – debdi biri, – «biz sichqon tutib oldik – raqsga tushadigan sichqon! Uni qitiqlaganimizda sakrashini ko'rl!» O'sha kishini bechora sichqonga rahmi kelibdi.«Uni qo'yib

«Let her go» he said. «Here's some money to pay for her». So he took the mouse and set her free. In a moment she had scampered off and escaped down a hole. In the next village, the man came across some children who were teasing a poor ass. They were making him jumps about and stand on his hind legs like a human. The poor animal was exhausted and thirsty, but the children were all shouting and laughing and would not give him a moment's rest. «Leave him alone» said the man. «Here, you can have this money, if you'll only let him go». So the children shared the money between them, and the ass trotted of happily into the green fields. It was evening when the man reached yet another village.

Here he found that the young people had caught an old brown bear and were making him dance. The wretched animal could hardly grunt for weariness,



yubor, – debdi u. – U uchun ozroq pul to'layman». U sichqonni olibdi-da ozod qilibdi. U tushgan zahoti qochibdi va bir teshikka kirib ketibdi. Keyingi qishloqda o'sha kishi bir necha bolalar bechora bir eshakka ozor berayotganlarini ko'ribdi. Ular uni sakrashga majbur qilishardi va odamga o'xshab orqa oyoqlarida turg'azishardi. Bechora jonivor holdan toygan va juda suvsagandi, lekin bolalar bari baqirishardi va kulishardi, uni o'z holiga qo'yishmasdi. «Uni tinch qo'ying, – debdi o'sha kishi. – Kelinglar, sizlar bu pulni olasiz, faqat uni qo'yib yuborasiz». Bolalar pulni olib, o'zaro bo'lishib olishibdi, eshak bundan quvonib, yaylov ichiga kirib ketibdi. U kishi keyingi qishloqqa yetganida kech tushgan edi.

Bu yerda odamlar qari qo'ng'ir ayiqni tutib olib, uni raqsga tushishga majburlashayotganiga duch kelibdi. Holsizlangan jonivor hansirab nafas olardi, lekin ular uni qiynashni to'xtatishmasdi. U ayiqni tirikligicha qo'yib yuborishlarini so'rabdi,

but they would not stop tormenting him. The man asked them to let the poor creature go free, and in exchange he gave them all the money he had left. As soon as the children let him go, the bear shambled off into the woods.

But now the man had no money left, not even a halfpenny to buy a crust for his supper. He sat down by the roadside to think what to do. «I know» he said. «the king must have plenty of gold in his treasury that isn't any use to him. Perhaps I could borrow a little, just to buy food. As soon as I have enough money again, I can pay it all back».

So he continued on his journey until he came to the place of the king of that country. Stealthily, he crept into the King's treasury, and took there small pieces of gold out of one of the bags. But as he was leaving, the king's guards found him and, refusing to listen to a word he said they dragged him before a judge. The judge ordered the man to be shut up in



buning evaziga o'zining bor pulini beribdi. Ular tezda ayiqni qo'yib yuborishibdi, u zo'rg'a yurib o'rmonga kirib ketibdi.

Lekin endi uning umuman puli qolmabdi, hatto tushligi uchun biror chaqasi ham yo'q edi. U yo'l chetiga o'tirib, nima qilishi kerakligi haqida o'ylabdi. «Men bilaman, – debdi u. – Qirolning xazinasida juda ko'p oltin bo'lishi kerak, u ularni baribir ishlatmaydi. Mabodo men ozginasini faqat taom olish uchun qarzga olsam-chi. Keyin oz-ozdan to'lab tursam, bularning barini qaytara olaman».

Shunday qilib u o'z sayohatini qirol shahrigacha borishda davom ettiribdi. O'g'rincha u qirol g'aznasiga kirib olibdi va u yerdan kichik bir xaltachadagi oltinni olibdi. Lekin chiqayotganida qirol soqchilari uni tutib olishibdi va uning so'zlarini eshitib ham o'tirmay, so'roq qilgani olib ketishibdi. Qozi uni sandiqqa

a wooden chest and flung into the river. A few small holes were made in the lid of the chest to give him a little air, and a loaf of bread and a jug of water were placed inside. The man sat miserably inside the chest as it bobbed along on the water and drifted down to the sea. He had floated only a few miles when he thought he heard a noise - it sounded like «nibble, nibble» in fact, it sounded very much like something gnawing at the lock.

Suddenly the lid of the chest sprang open and there was a mouse. The very mouse he had set free! She had nibbled the lock in two in order to free the poor man. And what's more, the ass and the bear were watching from the river bank, and as soon as they saw that the lid of the chest was open they swam out and helped to drag the box to the shore. How glad the man was to be safely on dry land!

The four friends were stilling on the bank, wondering what do next, when a pure white stone shap ed like an egg came floating past. «Look» cried the bear.

qulflashni va daryoga otishni buyuribdi. Sandiq qopqog'idan havo kirib turishi uchun teshik ochishibdi, bir bo'lak non va bir ko'za suv berishibdi. U sandiq ichida noilojlikdan ezilibdi va suv ustida suzib borib dengizga chiqibdi. Ozgina yurgandan so'ng nimanidir ovozini eshitgandek bo'libdi – bu ovoz haqiqatan o'yish, kemirishga o'xshardi, kimdir qulfni kemirar edi.

To'satdan sandiq qopqog'i katta ochildi va u yerda sichqon o'tirgan edi. U o'sha – o'zi ozod qilgan sichqon edi! U qulfni buzib, chorasiz odamni ozod qilibdi. Eshak bilan ayiq ham daryo sohilidan uni kuzatib turishardi, sandiq qopqog'i ochilishi zahoti ular qirg'oq tomon suzib sohilga chiqib olishibdi. U kishi sohilga eson-omon chiqqanidan minnatdor bo'libdi!

To'rt do'st sohilda o'tirishganida tuxumga o'xshagan oppoq tosh ularning oldilaridan oqib o'tayotganmish.

«we're in luck! This is a magic stone. Whoever owns it can have anything he wishes for». The man hurried down to the edge of the water and picked up the stone. «I wish», he said, «for a place, a fine garden and a stable full of horses». And there at once was a place, a beautiful garden full of trees and fountains, and a magnificent stable with splendid horses. The man could hardly believe his eyes.

He entered the place, and there he lived in the greatest of luxury.

Not long after this a little group of merchants with their servants and mules and horses were passing that way. «Look!» they said to each other. «Last time we were here, this place was just a desert. What can have happened?». They were so curious that they went in through the palace gates and knocked at the great door. The man looked out at them through a

«Qara, – baqiribdi ayiq, – bizning omadimiz chopdi! Bu sehrli tosh. Kimki nima tilasa u amalga oshadi».

Odam yugurib borib suvga engashibdi va o'sha toshni olibdi. «Mening birinchi tilagim – ajoyib bog' va ko'p otlarim bo'lishini xohlayman». Shunda bir joy paydo bo'libdi – chiroyli daraxtlarga va favvoralariga to'la bog' va u yerda ajoyib, baquvvat otlar bor edi. Odam o'z ko'zlariga arang ishonibdi. U bu bog'da rohatlanib yashabdi.

Uncha uzoq bo'lmagan yerdan kichik bir savdogarlar guruhi o'zlarining xizmatkorlari va mollari bilan savdo yo'lidan kelishayotgan edi. «Qara! – deyishibdi ular bir-birlariga. – Avval biz bu yerda bo'lganimizda, bu yer faqat sahro edi. Nima bo'lgan bo'lishi mumkin?» Ular hayratlanib va buning sirini bilmoqchi bo'lib hovli darvozasidan kirishibdi va hashamdor bezalغان eshikni taqillatishibdi. Odam deraza oy-

little barred window. The merchants questioned him:

«Last time we came this way, there was nothing here but desert. Now there is a fine palace and beautiful gardens. How did it happen?» When the man told them about the magic stone, they looked at each other in amazement and envy. «What a wonderful stone it must be», they said. The man invited them into the palace and showed them the stone, and immediately they began to bargain. «Won't you sell it to us?» they begged him. «Look at all our beautiful things you can have everything we've got if you'll only sell us the stone».

Now the merchants goods were so fine and costly that the man completely forgot that as long as he had the stone he could have in an instant things a thousand times more beautiful than all the merchants wares. And because he forgot all this he agreed to the



nasidan qarab ularni ko'zdan kechiribdi. Savdogarlar undan so'rashibdi: «Avval bu yo'ldan o'tganmiz, bu yer kimsasiz sahro edi. Endi bu yer ajoyib joy va go'zal bog'larga aylanibdi. Bu qanday bo'ldi?»

Odam o'sha sehrli tosh haqida aytganida, ular bir - birlariga ajablanib qarab hasad qilishibdi. «Juda g'aroyib tosh bo'lsa kerak», – deyishibdi ular. Odam ularni saroyga taklif qilibdi va ularga o'sha toshni ko'rsatibdi. Ular tezda savdolashib ketishibdi. «Sen buni bizga sotasanmi? – deb ular undan so'rashibdi. – Qara bizdagi barcha chiroyli narsalarni olasan lekin sen faqat toshni bizga bersang bo'ldi».

O'sha paytda savdogarlarning yaxshi va qimmatbaho mollari bor edi. Unda esa tosh bor edi. U toshni ishga solib oz vaqt ichida minglab savdogarlarning mollaridan chiroylisini olishi mumkin edi. Ammo shunda ham u savdogarlarning

merchants bargain. No sooner did the stone leave his fingers than everything vanished from his sight - his fine palace and gardens, his splendid stables and horses - and he found himself sitting on the river bank, cooped up again in the chest, with only a jug of water and a loaf of bread. But his friends - the mouse, the ass and the bear - hadn't forgotten him and they came at once to his rescue.

The mouse did her best to loosen the lock on the chest, but this time she couldn't manage it.

«Friends», said the bear. «There is only one thing to do. We must find the stone». So off the three animals went. They came to the palace where the merchants were now living and hid in a nearby grove trees. «Mouse», said the bear, «you're very small and quick. You creep in and peep through every keyhole and find out where the stone is kept». The mouse did as she was told but she soon came back again.



bitimlariga rozi bo'libdi. Birozdan so'ng tosh uning barmoqlarini tark etganida, ko'z oldidagi barcha narsa g'oyib bo'libdi - ajoyib saroyi va bog'lari, otxonasi, otlari va u o'zini o'sha katalak sandiq ichida, faqat bir ko'za suv va bir bo'lak non bilan o'tirgan holda ko'ribdi. Lekin uni tezda qutqarishga kelishibdi.

Sichqon bor kuchini sarf qilsa-da sandiq qulfi buzilmabdi, bu safar u yordam bera olmabdi. «Do'stlar, - debdi ayiq, - buning faqat bir yo'li qoldi. Biz toshni topishimiz shart». So'ng uchovlon yo'lga chiqishibdi. Ular savdogarlar joylashgan yerga kelishibdi, yashaydigan joylari daraxtlar orasida yashirilgan edi.

«Sichqon, - debdi ayiq, - sen juda kichkina va chaqqonsan. Sen yashirincha kir va har bir tirqishni ko'zdan kechir, tosh qayerda saqlanayotganini bilib chiq». Sichqon xuddi u aytgandek qilibdi, lekin u yana tezda ortga qaytibdi. «Menda

«I have bad news», he said. «I looked into the great hall and there I saw the stone. But it's hanging from the ceiling by a red silk string in front of a mirror. On either side of the stone there sits a huge cat with fiery flashing eyes, guarding it». «Go back again», said the bear, «and wait until the master of the palace is asleep. Then nip his nose with your sharp teeth and pull his hair». The mouse went back to the palace and crept this way and that until at last she came to the very best bedroom. There was great four poster bed with silk hangings. In the bed lay the chief of the merchants, sound asleep. The mouse crept up to him, nipped his nose with her sharp teeth and tugged at his hair. Immediately he woke up, clutching his nose and shouting «You're a pair of useless good for nothing cats! You'd let the mice gnaw the nose off my face and pull the hair off my head and not move

yomon xabar bor, – debdi u. – Men ichkariga qaradim, katta mehmonxonada toshni ko'rdim. Lekin uni shiftda qizil shoyidan qilingan dor arqonda, oyna qarshisida ko'rdim. Toshning ikki tarafida bahaybat mushuklar ko'zlarini yummasdan kuzatishayapti uni qo'riqlashayapti». «Yana bir bor kir, – debdi ayiq, – saroy xo'jayini uyquga yotguncha kut. So'ng uning burnini o'zingning o'tkir tishlaringda tishla va tukidan yul». Sichqon saroyga qaytib kiribdi va asta yo'lda davom etibdi, shunday qilib oxiri u juda hashamdor yotoqxonaga kiribdi. Bu yerda to'rtta katta ustunga shoyi o'ralgan yotoq bor edi. Yotoqda savdogarlar boshlig'i uxlab yotardi. Sichqon tirmashib chiqibdi, uning burnini o'zining o'tkir tishlarida tishlabdi va tukidan tortibdi. Shu zahoti u uyg'onibdi, burnini ushlabdi va baqiribdi: «Sen ikki mushukni hech qanday foydang yo'q! Senlar sichqonni mening burnimdan, mening yuzimdan va boshimdagi sochimdan yulishi uchun qo'yib yubordi!»

a whisker!» And he leapt out of bed, rushed into the hall and drove the two cats with the flaming eyes out of the palace.

The next night the mouse returned. She crept into the hall and, perching on her hind legs, nibbled and nibbled at the silk string on which hung the magic stone until it snapped and the stone fell on to the soft silk carpet beneath. She nudged the stone with her nose until little by little she managed to move it. At last she reached the door through which she had entered the palace. She nibbled at the wood until she had made an opening wide enough to push the stone through. And there, waiting for her on the other side, was the ass. To keep the stone safe, he put it into his mouth under his long tongue and off they went together to the river, where the bear was waiting. The bear scrambled down into the water. «Put your fore-feet on

U yotoqdan sakrab turibdi, mehmonxonaga sapchib kiribdi va o'tli ko'zli mushuklarni saroydan tashqariga haydab yuboribdi.

Keyingi tunda sichqon qaytib kelibdi. U mehmonxonaga kiribdi va orqa oyoqlarida turibdi, shoyi arqonni tishlabdi va kemiribdi sehrli tosh undan sirg'alib chiqibdi va tosh yerga yozilgan yumshoq gilamga tushibdi. U toshni burni bilan asta-asta surib harakatlantiribdi. Birozdan so'ng u saroyga kirish eshigiga yetib olibdi. U yog'achni tosh sig'adigan holga kelguncha kemirib teshik ochibdi. Shu paytda uni narigi tomonda eshak kutib turar edi. Toshni butun olgach uni og'ziga solib, o'zining uzun tili ostiga qo'yibdi va shundan so'ng ular birgalikda daryo tomon yurib ketishibdi, u yerda ayiq kutayotgan edi. Ayiq sekin suvga tushib olibdi.

my shoulders», he told the ass, «and hold still», The mouse sat in the bear's right ear, and the bear began swimming. But they hadn't gone very far before he started boasting. «I'm a very fine swimmer», he said. «Don't you think so?» The ass didn't say a thing. This made the bear very cross. «Why don't you answer?» he said. «Weren't you thought to speak when you're spoken to?» The ass opened his mouth to reply and the magic stone rolled out from under his tongue and sank to the bottom of the river.

«How could I speak?» he brayed. «I had the stone in my mouth. And now it's gone forever-and it's all your fault». «Oh, be quiet», said the bear. «Let's go back to shore and think what to do». So they talked things over and at last they went to the King of Frogs. They asked him to call together all his subjects, their wives and children, brothers and sisters, aunts and

«Qo'llaringni yelkamga qo'yib ol, – debdi eshakka, – va mahkam ushla». Sichqon ayiqning o'ng qulog'iga o'tiribdi va ayiq suzishni boshlabdi. Lekin ular uzoqqa ketib ulgurishmasidan u maqtana boshlabdi. «Men eng yaxshi suzuvchiman, – debdi u. – Nima deb o'ylaysan?» Eshak hech narsa demabdi. Bu ayiqning jahlini chiqaribdi. «Nega javob bermayabsan? – debdi u. – Sen gapirgan paytlaringni xayol surayabsanmi?» Eshak javob qaytargani og'zini ochganida sehrli tosh uning tili ostidan sirpanib chiqibdi va daryoning tubiga g'arq bo'libdi.

«Qanday gapiraman? – hangrabdi u. – Mening og'zimda tosh bor edi. Mana endi u yo'qoldi va bu seni deb bo'ldi». «O, jim bo'l, – debdi ayiq – Sohilga qaytamiz va toshni topish yo'lini o'ylaymiz». Shunday qilib, o'zaro maslahatlashishibdi va oxiri ular Qurbaqalar Qirolini oldiga borishibdi. Ular undan o'zining barcha fuqarolarini, ularning xotinlari va bolalarini, akalari va

uncles, and all their relations and friends. When they'd gathered together, the King of Frogs called out, «My people there's an enemy on the way. But we'll be ready for him. Bring in all the stones you can find and we'll build a huge fortress». The frogs were very alarmed but they set to work, bringing stones from the river and piling them into heaps. At last an old fat bull frog appeared, dragging behind him by its silk string - the magic stone!

The bear and his friends jumped for joy, and thanked the King of Frogs again for his kindness. «The danger has passed now», said the King of Frogs to his people, «but if the enemy does appear, well, we're ready for him». Then the three friends set off at once down the river. There was barely a moment to spare when they reached the chest. The poor man had eaten up every crumb of the loaf, and there was no

singillarini, xolalari va amakilarini, barcha qarindosh va do'stlarini chaqirtirishini so'rashibdi. Ularning bari yig'ilishganida, Qurbaqalar Qirolini ularni chorlabdi. «Mening fuqarolarim, bizning oldimizda bir muammo turibdi. Lekin biz unga tayyormiz. Barcha topa olgan toshlaringizni olib keling va biz mustahkam to'siq quramiz». Qurbaqalar sarosimaga tushishibdi, lekin ular ishga kirishishibdi, toshlarni daryodan olishibdi va bir uyum qilib to'plashibdi. Bir payt qari, buqaday qurbaqa ko'rinibdi, u ularning oldidan shoyi arqon sudrab o'tibdi va sehirli toshni!

Ayiq va uning do'stlari xursandliklaridan sakrashibdi va Qurbaqalar Qiroliga ko'magi uchun minnatdorchilik bildirishibdi. «Endi xavf bartaraf bo'ldi, – debdi Qurbaqalar Qirolini o'z fuqarolariga, – lekin agar xavf tug'ilsa, biz unga tayyormiz». Keyin uch do'st daryo tomon jo'nashibdi. Ular bir oz muddatdan so'ng sandiqqa yetganlarida bechora odam non bo'lagining uvog'ini ham yeb tugatgandi va ko'zda bir tomchi ham suv

water left in the jug. With almost his last breath, he wished himself back in the palace. Then he wished again - and there were the merchants outside the gate with all their merchandise restored to them. They would never get inside the palace again. The man and his three good animal friends lived happily together in the fine palace, with its beautiful gardens and splendid stables. Everything they could possibly want they had, for the magic stone granted their every wish!



yo'q edi. O'zining deyarli so'nggi nafasini olayotgandi. U o'zini saroyga qaytishini, savdogarlarning barcha mollarini darvoza tashqarisiga chiqarib qo'yishni toshdan tilabdi. Ular endi hech qachon saroy ichiga qaytib kirishmabdi. Odam va uch inoq do'stlar ajoyib saroyda, chiroyli bog'lari va ajoyib otxonalari bilan birgalikda baxtli hayot kechirishibdi, Ular istagan barcha narsalariga erishishibdi, sehrlı tosh ularning barcha tilaklarini amalga oshiribdi.





THE COUNCIL HELD BY THE RATS

BEWARE OF Rodiland! The message went all round the kingdom of the rats. «Beware of Rodiland!» the rats told one another, and they shook with fear. «Who is Rodiland?» asked a very young rat. «He's never heard of Rodiland» said an older rat, amazed «I wish we had never heard of Rodiland», said another. «Tell me», said the young rat eagerly, «who is Rodiland» «You will know soon enough», said an older, wiser rat. «He's a cat, a very old cat, who catches rats. If you should see him, with his whiskers twitching and his eyes shining, then run -

KALAMUSHLAR MAJLISI

Rodilanddan ehtiyot bo'!! Bu xabar butun kalamushlar qirolligiga tarqalibdi. «Rodilanddan ehtiyot bo'!!» – kalamushlar bir - birlariga shunday deb qo'rquvdan dong qotishibdi. «Rodiland kim o'zi?» – so'rabdi juda yosh kalamush. «U hech qachon Rodiland haqida eshitmagan ekan», – debdi qari kalamush ajablanib. «Men Rodiland haqida umuman eshitishni xohlamayman», – debdi biri. «Menga ayting, – qiziq-qonlik qilib so'rabdi yosh kalamush, – Rodiland kim?» «Sen buni hozir bilib olasan, – debdi qari donishmand kalamush. – U mushuk, juda qari mushuk, u kalamush ovlaydi. Agar uni ko'rib qolsang, qaltiroq mo'yablari va chaqnagan ko'zlaridan o'z

run for your life», he said solemnly. «We are all afraid of Rodiland», said another, «but there is nothing we can do». As time went on, Rodiland, the rat-catching cat, ate so many rats that only a few were left, some old, some middle-aged and the very young rat. By now, they were so terrified that they did not dare leave their homes to look for food. One day, they peeped out from their holes in fear and trembling as Rodiland prowled out to meet his wife. «Miaow» they heard him call. «Miaow» his wife replied. The sound struck terror into the hearts of the few rats who were left. «Come», said the oldest, wisest rat, «we must have a meeting and decide what to do. If things go on like this, we shall starve, for we cannot leave our homes to find food for fear that Rodiland will catch us». So the rats sat down together. At last, the oldest, wisest rat said, «I have got it! I have



hayotingni asrash uchun qoch», – hayqirib debdi u. «Biz barchamiz Rodilanddan qoʻrqamiz, – debdi biri, – lekin hech narsa qila olmaymiz». Vaqt oʻtib borar, Rodiland kalamushlarni tutardi, shunchalar koʻp tutib yerdiki, faqat ozchilik qolishgandi: ozgina qari, ozgina oʻrta yosh va juda yosh kalamushlar. Shu vaqtda ular shunday dahshatga tushishgandiki, ovqatga qarash uchun ham uylaridan chiqa olishmasdi. Bir kuni ular oʻz kovaklaridan qoʻrqib chiqishibdi, bu paytda Rodiland oʻz rafiqasi bilan koʻrishgani ketardi. «Miaow» – uning chaqirigʻini eshitishibdi. «Miaow», – qaytaribdi rafiqasi. Yuraklarida qoʻrquv bilan kalamushlar yolgʻiz qolishibdi. «Kelinglar, – debdi qari donishmand kalamush, – biz maslahatlashishimiz va nima qilish kerakligini bilishimiz kerak. Agar kunlar shunga oʻxshab davom etsa, biz och qolamiz. Rodiland tutib olishidan qoʻrqib, ovqat topish uchun uylarimizdan chiqa olmay qolamiz». Shunday qilib, barcha kalamushlar oʻtirishibdi. Oxiri eng qari donishmand kalamush oʻtiribdi: «Menda ajoyib gʻoya bor!

splendid idea!» «It is this», said their leader. «We get a bell and hang it around Rodiland's neck. Then the bell will ring when-ever he comes near and we shall know to stay safely underground».

«Bravo!»

«A splendid idea!»

«That's the answer!»

The rats all applauded, and the oldest, wisest rat looked modest. After all, he was their leader, so he was bound to have the best ideas. «Now», -he held up his paw - «we must decide which of us is to hang the bell round Rodiland's neck». He paused. «I am your leader, so I must stay here to plan and decide things. It is not for me to bell the cat. Besides, I am much too old». He looked at the next oldest rat. «Not I», said the second oldest. «I have a wife to look after».

«Are you afraid?» asked the leader scornfully.

U quyidagicha, – debdi ularning yetakchisi. – biz qo'ng'iroq topib keyin uni Rodilandning bo'yniga ilishimiz kerak. U qachon yaqinlashsa, qo'ng'iroq jiringlaydi va biz buni bilib, sog' - salomat yerto'lalarimizga kirib olamiz».

«Balli!»

«Ajoyib g'oyal!»

«Bu yechim!»

Barcha kalamushlar ma'qullashibdi, qari donishmand kalamushlarni kuzatib o'tiribdi. Shundan keyin u ularga yetakchilik qilib, shunday zo'r g'oyasini chamalab beribdi. «Endi, – debdi u panjasini ko'tarib, – biz oramizdan kim Rodilandning bo'yniga qo'ng'iroqni ilishini hal qilishimiz kerak». U o'ylab turib: «Men sizning yetakchingizman, shunday ekan, men bu yerda qolib, reja va qaror qabul qilaman. Mushukning bo'yniga qo'ng'iroq osish mening ishim emas. Ustiga-ustak, men ancha qarib qo'lganman». U yonidagi qari kalamushga qarabdi. «Men emas, – debdi ikkinchi qariya. – Men rafiqamga qarab turishim kerak». «Sen qo'rqayapsanmi?» – achchiqlanib

«Yes», said the second oldest rat. «I am. It is a very dangerous job. It is a job for someone younger».

«Well, then», said the leader. «Who?» He looked at the next in line. «What about you?»

«Oh, no», said the next rat hastily. «I might not come back. Certainly it is the answer to all our problems, but no - it is a job for someone young and fit».

So it went on. All the rats said it was a splendid idea, but they didn't want to be the one to bell the cat. At last the leader looked at the youngest rat. «It's a task for a very young rat», he said. «It's a great privilege to be asked to bell the cat. You will do a service to all ratdom. I wouldn't be surprised if you got a medal for it. Think of it - a beautiful silver medal to wear! How proud your mother would be!» The youngest rat was just about to say «I'll do it!», thinking of the rewards and how proud his mother



so'rabdi yetakchi. «Ha, – debdi ikkinchi qari kalamush. Men uchun bu juda xatarli ish. Bu biror-bir yoshroqning ishi».

«Yaxshi, – debdi yetakchi. – Unda kim? – U keyingi qatorga qarabdi. – Sen nima deysan?» «O, yo'q, – debdi keyingi kalamush dovdirab. – Men ortga qayta olmayman. Albatta, bu bizning barcha muammolarimiz javobi, lekin bu biror - bir yosh va eplaydiganning ishi». Bu tortishuv uzoq davom etibdi. Barcha kalamushlar bu ajoyib g'oya deyishardi, lekin ularning hammasi mushuk bo'yniga qo'ng'iroq ilishdan qo'rqardi. Oxiri yetakchi eng yosh kalamushga qarabdi. «Bu vazifa juda yosh kalamush uchun, – debdi u. Bu zo'r imtiyozli taklif – mushukni qo'ng'iroqlash. Sen barcha kalamushlarga xizmat qilgan bo'larding. Men hecham ajablanmayman agar bu uchun unvon olsang. Bir o'ylab ko'r – chiroyli kumush nishon bilan taqdirlanganingni! Qanchalar onang g'ururlangan bo'lard. Yosh kalamush faqat shunday debdi: «Men buni qilaman!» yutuqlar va onasining g'ururlanishini ko'z oldiga keltirib.

would be. But then it struck him. «How do I get the bell around Rodiland's neck?» he asked. «He would catch me and eat me before I had a chance». And it was suddenly clear to him that this would be a very dangerous task. «No, thank you», he said quickly. «It is much too difficult and dangerous a job». «So no one will bell the cat», said the leader. They all shuffled and looked at one another, and the meeting broke up. In the distance they could hear above ground Rodiland on the prowl. «Miaow! Miaow!» And the moral of this story? There are usually lots of people to say what should be done. But it is not so easy to get someone to agree to undertake the task.

Ammo keyin qo'rqib ketibdi. «Qanday qilib men Rodilandning bo'yniga qo'ng'iroqni ilaman?» So'ng u so'rabdi. «U meni tutib oladi va imkon topgunimcha meni yeb qo'yadi-ku». Bunga bilmasdan rozi bo'lgani va bu xatarli vazifa ekanligi xayoliga kelibdi. «Yo'q, rahmat sizga, – debdi u tezda. – Bu ish anchayin qiyin va xatarli ish». «Shunday qilib mushukka qo'ng'iroq iladigan topilmadi», – debdi yetakchi. Ularning bari bir - birlariga qarab asta tarqalishibdi va majlis tugabdi. Uzoqdan bo'lsa ham ular atrofda Rodiland sezdirmay aylanib yurganini eshitishardi. «Miaow! Miaow!» Hikoyaning mazmuni shuki, ba'zi odamlar doim nima qilish kerakligini aytishadi. Lekin bu vazifani o'z bo'yniga olib bajarishga har kim ham qodir emas.





THE CAT AND THE FOX

The cat and the fox were friends, but like lots of friends, they argued a great deal. They argued who ran the faster, who was the more handsome, who had the better voice. One day the fox said to the cat: «I'm going on a journey. Do you want to come with me?» «Yes, I'll come», said the cat, and they spent a good hour arguing about the plans for the journey. They argued about the foods they should take with them - bread, cheese or

MUSHUK VA TULKI

Mushuk va tulki do'st bo'lgan ekan, lekin boshqa do'stlar kabi ular juda ko'p bahslashishar ekan. Ular kim tezroq yugurishi, kim eng kelishgan va chiroyliligi, kimning ovozi yaxshiroq ekani haqida tortishar ekanlar.

Bir kuni tulki mushukka debdi: «Men sayohatga ketayapman. Birga borishni xohlaysanmi?»

«Ha, xohlayman», – debdi mushuk va ular sayohat mobaynida vaqtni yaxshi o'tkazish rejasini tuzishibdi. Ular o'zlari bilan olib ketadigan yeguliklar haqida ham rosa bahslashishibdi

meat? But at last they packed up the food. Then they argued about the way they should take. But at last they managed to agree. And so they set off.

As they walked along a road, they still argued. They paid no attention to the trees and flowers around them, or the blue sky up above.

«I am much clever than you», said the fox. It was an argument they had had many times before.

«No, you're not», said the cat.

«Oh, yes, I am», said the fox. «Tell me how», said the cat scornfully.

«Well», said the fox, «I know a hundred clever tricks». «Ha! Ha!» scoffed the cat. «I know just one trick. But my trick is a thousand times better than all of yours».

They had been so busy arguing that they hadn't noticed that the way led through a deep, dark fo-



– non, pishloq yoki go'shtmi? Oxiri ular yeguliklar joylashibdi. Keyin ular qaysi yo'ldan borish haqida kelisha olmay, oxiri urushib qolishibdi. Bir-biri bilan gaplashmay, yo'lda ketayotganlarida ham bahslashishdan to'xtamas edilar. Ular atrofdagi daraxtlarga, gullarga va ko'kdagi moviy osmonga e'tibor ham berishmasdi.

«Men sendan aqlliroqman», – debdi tulki. Bu ular azaldan kelisha olmaydigan mavzu edi.

«Yo'q, faqat sen emas», – debdi mushuk.

«Albatta, men», debdi tulki.

«Qanaqasiga, qani ayt-chi», – debdi mushuk achchiqlanib. «Men yuz xil firibni bilaman», – debdi tulki. «Ha! Ha!» – ustidan kulibdi mushuk. «Men faqat bir firibni bilaman. Lekin mening firibim sening mingta firibingdan yaxshiroq».

Ular bahsga berilib ketib, qorong'u o'rmondagi yo'l pastliq

rest. Suddenly, from behind the trees, there were shouts, and a group of hunters with their dogs rushed forward.

Immediately the cat climbed to the top of a tall pine tree. There he clung on to a branch and looked down at the men and dogs.

«It's no use», said one. «We can't reach the cat».

So instead they went after the fox. «I'll be sure to escape», he said to himself. «I know a hundred clever tricks».

So he dodged this way and that, through the thickets and behind the trees, but the hounds were too fast for him.

At last he hid in a hole, but he could still hear the dogs above ground. «I can't stay here», he said to himself, and he jumped out of the hole into the air - and immediately the dogs rushed forward and caught him.



tomon olib ketayotganini ham sezishmabdi. Birdan daraxtlar orasidan qichqiriq eshilibdi va ovchilar guruhi o'z itlari bilan chiqib kelishibdi.

Shu zahoti mushuk tirmashib baland qarag'ay daraxtiga chiqib olibdi. U shoxga o'tirib olib, pastdagilarga qarabdi.

«Uni foydasi yo'q», – debdi biri. Biz mushukni tuta olmaymiz». Shuning uchun ular tulkinging ketidan tushishibdi. «Men albatta qutilib qolaman, – debdi tulki o'ziga. – Men yuz xil zo'r firibni bilaman». Shunday qilib tulki yo'lida davom etibdi va butalar orasiga chopib borib, daraxt ortiga berkinibdi, lekin ovchi itlar undan chaqqon edilar.

U kovak ichiga yashiringan edi, ammo atrofda itlar ovozi eshiltildi. «Men bu yerda uzoq qololmayman», debdi u o'ziga va tashqariga chiqibdi. Shu zahoti itlar tashlanishibdi va uni tutishibdi.

«Poor fox!» – said the cat sadly, as he looked down from his branch at the top of the tall tree.

The moral of this story is - when in danger it is better to have one really good way of escape than a great many which are not so good.



«Bechora tulki!» – achinib debdi mushuk, shu paytda u baland daraxt shoxlaridan qarab turardi.

Qissadan hissa shuki, xatar kelganda bir dona to'g'ri yo'lni tanlay olish yaxshiroq, bir necha zo'r yo'llar bo'lsa ham ular arziymas bo'lib qoladi.



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