6+

Алексей Сабадырь

Brave little goat Mitya

Children's fairy tale



Алексей Сабадырь

Brave little goat Mitya. Children's fairy tale

http://www.litres.ru/pages/biblio_book/?art=70197769
ISBN 9785006205345

Аннотация

Hello my friends! I invite you and your mothers to join my kindest and most interesting fairy tales! Here you will learn about friendship, help, interesting stories that can only be found in fairy tales about animals. This book tells about the brave little goat Mitya. Various adventures constantly happen to him. Despite the fact that he is still small, he is always ready to help the weak and come to the rescue. Everyone respects and loves him.

Содержание

Brave little goat Mitya 5
Конец ознакомительного фрагмента. 12

Brave little goat Mitya
Children's fairy tale

Алексей Сабадырь

Cover designer Leonardo ai

© Алексей Сабадырь, 2025
© Leonardo ai, cover design, 2025

ISBN 978-5-0062-0534-5
Created with Ridero smart publishing system

Brave little goat Mitya

Near the forest, in one hut there lived a little goat, his name was Mitya.

He lived with his mother and sister named Zoya. Mitya was very mischievous and inquisitive.

“Good morning Mitya,” said mom, it’s time to get up, breakfast is getting cold.

– — If it were possible to make breakfast come to me, feed me, wash the dishes, that would be great! – said Mitya.

“This only happens in fairy tales,” said my mother.

– What’s for breakfast? – asked Mitya.

“Your favorite stewed cabbage and pancakes with condensed milk,” my mother answered. – Your sister will now eat your portion, quickly at the table.

“This Zoya again,” Mitya muttered and went to the kitchen.

When everyone had breakfast, mom said:

– — I need your help today.

– Why don’t we go for a walk? – asked Mitya.

“As soon as you manage, go for a walk,” my mother answered.

– What should we do? – asked Mitya.

– — We need to plant cabbage, carrots and beets today. Take Mitya a shovel and dig holes, Zoya will plant cabbage seedlings,” said mom.

When the cabbage planting was finished, they moved on

to carrots and beets. Mom showed how to use a hoe and Mitya began to make a furrow into which Zoya threw seeds.

Soon the work was finished and mom let Mitya go for a walk.

Mitya is jumping in the clearing, then the fox comes up and asks:

– Where did you come from in our area?

"Mom found me in the cabbage," answered Mitya.

– And there were many of you like that in the cabbage? – asks the fox.

"Enough for your lifetime," answered Mitya.

– Aren't you afraid to walk alone in the forest? – asks the fox.

"Who am I afraid of, if only you are a redhead," answered Mitya.

"Maybe me," said the fox and wanted to jump on the kid, but Mitya managed to jump to the side and the fox hit his head on a stump.

– Well, don't you have a headache? – asks Mitya.

"You and I will meet again," said the fox and ran away.

"I have no doubt," Mitya answered.

A hedgehog came out of the bushes and said:

– Well done Mitya for fighting back, I see your brave heart. But just be careful, she is very cunning and does not forget this. You can always count on me.

"Thank you, Uncle Hedgehog," said Mitya.

"Bravo, bravo," said the magpie. Call me when there is a rematch, I really want to see it.

“I should have taught her a lesson a long time ago, I’ve completely lost my fear, I also have children and I’m afraid to leave them alone unattended,” said the squirrel sitting on a tree.

“We all need to stick together and, if necessary, help each other in trouble,” said Mitya.

The happy little goat galloped home and wanted to tell his mother his story as soon as possible.

“I chased away the fox today,” Mitya boasted.

“You have to be careful son, beware of the fox, wolf, bear, they will always look for a reason to eat you,” said my mother.

“Let them try, now I’ll grow up and give them all a rebuff,” said Mitya and began to jump for joy.

Well water

Mom sent Mitya to fetch water from the well, which was located at the other end of the forest.

– Can I come with you? – asked my sister.

– Let’s go, just be always there? – said Mitya.

“I obey, comrade commander,” Zoya said, putting her hoof to her temple.

Mitya took a small cart, put a can and a bucket under the water and they set off on the road.

He looks ahead and a mole comes out of the house and asks:

– Who is this passing by?

“The little goat Mitya and his little sister Zoya,” answered

Mitya.

– Mitya, can you tell me what day it is today? – asked the mole.

– — It was Tuesday morning, don't you know? – asked Mitya.

"I'm blind, so I often get confused in the calendar," answered the mole.

"Then you need to see a doctor," Mitya advised.

"No, it's inherited from me, my ancestors were also always blind," said the mole.

– Maybe I should buy you glasses, maybe your vision will improve? – asked Mitya.

"That's a good idea, we should think about it," answered the mole.

They went further and Mitya sees a huge snake crawling up the tree to feast on the chicks who are sitting on a branch in the nest.

"Come on, get down now, otherwise I can't vouch for myself!" Mitya shouted.

– Who are you? – the snake hissed.

"I am the little goat Mitya, the protector of all the weak and defenseless," answered Mitya.

– — You are a protector! Ha, Ha, Ha – look at you, if I climb down now, you won't think it's enough," the snake hissed.

The little sister hid behind the cart and trembled violently from fear.

The kid began to look near him for at least something that could help him in the battle with the snake and he saw a long stick. When the snake descended to the required distance, the

kid hit it several times, the snake fell, hissed and crawled away.

"Thank you little goat, I don't forget kindness," said the titmouse.

He approached Zoya, hugged her and asked:

– Are you scared?

"I was scared," Zoya said.

"Don't be afraid, I'm a howling brother, so I won't let anyone hurt you," said the little goat.

They reached the well and began to draw water when We collected a full can and bucket, and after a little rest we headed back home.

A bear meets them:

– So this is who our menacing guy showed up in the forest.

"Yes, I," answered the little goat.

– — I heard about your exploits, the fox is still taking pills for his head at home. Is it okay for me to have some water? – asked the bear.

"No, you can drink," said Mitya, bringing a bucket of water.

The bear got drunk and said:

– — You turn out to be a good guy, brave, honest, noble. I like you and that's the only reason I offer you my friendship, if you ever have trouble, contact me, I will always come to the rescue," said the bear.

– And you won't eat us now? – asked the frightened Zoya.

"Why are you little, there is enough other food in this forest so that I won't die of hunger, you go home, your mother is probably

already tired of waiting," said the bear and left.

The kid continues to carry a cart with water, sees a raccoon hiding in the bushes, Mitya asks him:

– Who are you hiding from, raccoon?

"Yes, I promised to help the boar with the housework, but he didn't come, now I'm afraid that he won't make a chop out of me," said the raccoon.

"You need to keep your word, don't be afraid, I'll arrange everything," Mitya said and left the bushes with the raccoon.

Here an angry wild boar runs up to the raccoon:

– — This is how you treat me, I come to you with all my heart, you didn't even come to help me.

– — Sorry, boar, but he was busy, I asked him to help him get water, so he agreed. True, not right away, he said that he agreed with you in such a way that forgive him, it's my fault," said Mitya.

– What are we going to do now? – asked the boar.

"It's okay, he helped me and is now at your disposal, so don't be angry with us, it's better to drink my water, clean from the well," said Mitya.

He drank water, calmed down and said:

– Thank you kid, the water is really good, I was a little angry, but I don't hold it against you. Well, what about the raccoon, let's go to work?

"Of course, whatever you say, boar," answered the raccoon, winking at the kid.

"This is what it means not to keep your word," Mitya said

to his sister, and after a while they got home, where their mother was waiting for them.

Who should I help?

Mitya walks through the forest and sings songs:

I'm a little goat anyway
and always where there is trouble,
I'm not afraid of the fox and the wolf
because for them I'm just food,

I will stand up for myself

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

Текст предоставлен ООО «Литрес».

Прочитайте эту книгу целиком, купив полную легальную версию на Литрес.

Безопасно оплатить книгу можно банковской картой Visa, MasterCard, Maestro, со счета мобильного телефона, с платежного терминала, в салоне МТС или Связной, через PayPal, WebMoney, Яндекс.Деньги, QIWI Кошелек, бонусными картами или другим удобным Вам способом.