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АЛЕКСЕЙ САБАДЫРЬ

Funny stories of Sonya the pig

UNFORGETTABLE ADVENTURES



Алексей Сабадырь

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Unforgettable adventures**

«Издательские решения»

Сабадырь А.

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Sonya is a little pig with a huge heart and irrepressible curiosity! She lives in her own house, where every day is full of new adventures and fun discoveries. Sonya is always the center of attention: she loves to play, sing, dance and share her adventures with her friends. Each story is a small journey into the world of funny adventures and good friends. The book will revive your imagination and give you many smiles! Colorful illustrations are waiting for you!

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Chapter 1: Sonya the piglet and tiny pony meet

Sonya the piglet lived in a charming cottage nestled near the edge of a sprawling forest. Her backyard was a riot of colors, overflowing with blooming flowers that she adored watering every morning. One sunny afternoon, a craving for wild mushrooms took hold of Sonya. After a recent rain, the forest floor must be teeming with them: boletes, chanterelles, and all sorts of delicious treats.



Grabbing a basket, Sonya set off into the woods. Time flew by as she gathered the plump mushrooms, filling her basket to the brim. When she finally decided to head home, she realized with a sinking heart that she was lost.

– Help! Help! – she called, but her voice was swallowed by the whispering trees. Tears welled up in her eyes.

– Please help me, – she cried, her voice barely a whisper.

And as she wept, a miracle happened! Tiny wildflowers began to bloom around her, pushing through the soft earth like tiny bouquets of hope. Sonya smiled through her tears and began to sing:

– Why do all the mushrooms wear Hats like tiny, round umbrellas? Why don't dreams last forever? Why can't I reach them, like a ladder?

– One, two, three – take a look, See how the earth spins round? If you have love deep in your heart, You're always happy, without a doubt.

– Why are colors so very important? To create a rainbow so bright? Why are flowers so beautiful? To remind us of nature's light.

Sonya spun around, dancing with the mushrooms, her heart filled with joy. Not far away, a little pony was grazing in a sun-dappled meadow, her heart longing to perform in the circus, to bring joy to others.

Hearing Sonya's song, she galloped towards the sound, her hooves barely touching the grass. As the song ended, Sonya sat back on a mossy stump, lost in thought. Suddenly, a small, fluffy pony appeared before her.

– What's your name? – the pony asked, her voice soft and sweet.

– I'm Sonya the piglet, – Sonya replied. – And you are...?

– Tiny Pony, – she said, her tail swishing with excitement.

– Tiny Pony? – That's an interesting name. Do you leave a lot of crumbs on the table when you eat?" Sonya asked with a mischievous twinkle in her eye.

– I'm just a little horse, – Tiny Pony replied, her ears drooping slightly.

– What are you doing here? Sonya asked, her eyes still wide with worry.

– I was grazing in the meadow and heard your beautiful song, – Tiny Pony explained, her eyes sparkling with wonder. So I came to see who was singing.

– I'm lost, – Sonya sighed, her voice filled with sadness.

– Don't worry, – Tiny Pony said, her voice bright and cheerful. – I know the way out.

– Really? Can I ride on you? – Sonya asked, her eyes widening with hope.

– Of course, – Tiny Pony said, Hop on! But I don't know where you live.

– I'll show you the way, just get me out of the woods, – Sonya said, her voice brimming with excitement.

– Let's go! I'll gallop, and you can sing your lovely song, – Tiny Pony said, her hooves ready to start their journey.

Sonya's song echoed through the woods, guiding them toward the edge of the forest.

– There it is! That's my home! – Sonya shouted, her eyes gleaming with happiness. – Thank you, Tiny Pony, for helping me! Will you be my friend?

– Of course! – Tiny Pony answered, her eyes filled with joy. They embraced, two unlikely friends, their hearts full of hope and joy, ready for the adventures that awaited them.

Chapter 2: Hygiene

Tiny Pony decided to visit Sonya. Sonya opened the door and offered:

– Let's have some tea with raspberry jam!

– Sure, – Sonya said.

Tiny Pony looked around. The house was in disarray. The bed was unmade, the floor was dirty, and there was a mountain of unwashed dishes. She was surprised and asked:



- Sonya, why did you put dirty cups on the table?
 - Why wash them? We'll just drink tea from them again anyway, – Sonya replied.
 - What? You can't do that! It's called hygiene! Tiny Pony said.
 - What do you know about hygiene? My mom never washed the dishes, my grandma, or any of my relatives, – Sonya said, getting angry.
 - It's simple. If you don't wash the dishes, germs will grow. You could get sick, – Tiny Pony explained.
 - I sometimes roll around in the mud and nothing happens, – Sonya said.
- Tiny Pony stood up from the table and left. Sonya made faces at her as she walked away. A little while later, there was a knock at the door. Sonya ran to the door, excited, and shouted:
- Tiny Pony, is that you?
- She opened the door, but it wasn't Tiny Pony standing there. It was the postman, a very old dog named Bax, bringing Sonya her favorite magazine, Little Know-It-All.
- Would you like some tea with me, Grandpa Bax? Sonya asked.

– Look at the mess in your house. If you want friends to visit you, you need to tidy up and live in a clean place, – the old dog said.

– But my relatives live like this too, – Sonya argued.

– They are wrong. Every home needs order and hygiene, – Grandpa Bax said.

– I promise I'll make sure you like my house next time, – Sonya said.

The next morning, Sonya woke up at sunrise, washed her face, brushed her teeth, and started cleaning the house. She wiped the windows, vacuumed, washed the dishes, and by lunchtime, the house was sparkling clean and cozy.

Tiny Pony was walking by when she saw Sonya outside. Sonya ran out to greet her.

– Tiny Pony, my house is clean now. Let's have some tea!

Tiny Pony, hearing this, went into the house and they both sang a song.

They went outside and started watering the flowers, smiling and happy.

Chapter 3: Laughter is the best medicine

Sonya the piglet decided to go for a walk with Tiny Pony. As she walked, she saw Tiny Pony standing near a tree, her hooves wrapped around the trunk.



Sonya went closer and asked:

– Hi, what are you doing?

– I just read in a book that if you hug a tree and stand there for five minutes, the tree will give you its energy, – Tiny Pony said.

– And how much energy have you taken from the tree already? – Sonya asked.

– I don't know yet, – Tiny Pony replied.

– What if this energy makes you sick? Sonya asked, worried.

– I don't think so. We only receive as much energy as we need, – Tiny Pony answered confidently.

– Maybe you should stop taking energy from the tree. You didn't even ask for its permission, – Sonya said.

– Alright, you convinced me, – Tiny Pony said and stepped away from the tree.

– Listen, can you believe it? Today is April Fools' Day! Sonya exclaimed. – We can laugh at anything we want!

They continued walking and came across a bear building a fence. He was hammering a nail into a board.

– Hi, Bear, – Sonya called out.

The bear, startled, accidentally hit his finger with the hammer and roared in pain.

– Ha, ha, ha, that's funny, – Sonya laughed.

– My mom told me you shouldn't laugh at other people, – Tiny Pony said.

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