Maija Viktorija Purviņa

LACENA ZIEMA



LITTLE BEAR'S WINTER



– NĒ! TU NU GAN ESI JOCĪGS, – ZAĶĒNS AIZ SMIEKLIEM VAI PLĪSA. – KĀ TAD SNIEGPĀRSLAS VAR ČIVINĀT?

LĀCĒNS SKUMJI NOPŪTĀS UN NEATVADĪJIES AIZTIPINĀJA UZ MĀJĀM. ZAĶĒNS APRĀVA SMIEKLUS, UN VIŅAM ARĪ KĻUVA BĒDĪGI AP DŪŠU. LAIKAM AR SAVIEM SMIEKLIEM VIŅŠ BIJA DRAUGU AIZVAINOJIS, TAČU TAS NEBIJA ĻAUNI DOMĀTS. KĀ LAI IZSTĀSTA DRAUGAM, KĀDA IZSKATĀS ZIEMA? KĀ LAI IEPRIECINA LĀCĒNU?



«NO! YOU ARE SURELY SO FUNNY,» LITTLE HARE SPLIT HIS SIDES WITH LAUGHTER. «HOW CAN FLAKES TWITTER, I WONDER?»

LITTLE BEAR GAVE A SAD SIGH AND MINCED HOMEWARDS WITHOUT A FAREWELL. LITTLE HARE STOPPED LAUGHING AND BECAME SAD TOO. IT SEEMED THAT HE HAD INSULTED HIS FRIEND WITH THE LAUGHTER, STILL NO HARM WAS MEANT. HOW COULD HE TELL HIS FRIEND WHAT DID WINTER LOOK LIKE? HOW COULD HE PLEASE LITTLE BEAR?

