

THE STORY OF CHICKENHALF

Once upon the time there lived a young man whose only fortune was a very small rooster which he called "Chickenhalf" because of his small size. One day Chickenhalf was looking for worms, he found a treasure. Unfortunately a thief took the purse filled with gold and Chickenhalf reported everything to his master. "Find the thief quickly", the young man told him, "and get the gold". Chickenhalf set off to find him.

He met a wolf: "where are you going Chickenhalf?"
"I am going to take my treasure back from the thief who took it."
"Can I come along with you?" The wolf made himself as small as possible and Chickenhalf put it in his bag.

Then he met a fox : "Where are you going Chickenhalf?"
"I am going to take my treasure back from the thief who took it."
"Can I come along with you?" The fox made itself as small as possible and chickenhalf put it in his bag.

On his way he came to a river. "Where are you going Chickenhalf?" asked the river. "I am going to take my treasure back from the thief who took it" said Chickenhalf. "Can I come along with you?" asked the river. The river made itself as small as possible and Chickenhalf put it in his bag.

Then he saw a swarm of bees. "Where are you going Chickenhalf?"
"I am going to take my treasure back from the thief who took it."
"Can we come along with you?" The swarm of bees made itself as small as possible and Chickenhalf put it in his bag.

Chickenhalf came to a farm and recognized the thief. "Give me the gold you robbed me of". The thief and his wife took Chickenhalf and shut him up with the donkeys hoping they would trample him down. Chickenhalf was frightened to death and called the wolf: "Wolf come out of the bag or we are all finished!" The wolf came out and slit throat of the 11 donkeys.

The day after the thief and his wife saw the dead donkeys and decided to shut Chickenhalf up with the turkeys, hoping they would peck at him and kill him. When the wicked turkeys started to peck at him, Chickenhalf called the fox: "Get out of the bag, fox, or we are all finished!" The fox killed all the turkeys.

Then the thief and his wife had the idea to roast Chickenhalf and prepared a fire. When his feathers started browning, Chickenhalf shouted; "Get out of the bag river, or we are all finished!" The river put out the fire.

The thief confronted with such resistance, decided to get rid of this small chicken by himself. He took Chickenhalf to his bed and together with his wife they tried to choke him. Poor Chickenhalf had just enough strength to say: "Get out of the bag, swarm of bees, or we are all finished!" The bees stung the thief and his wife to a point where they begged Chickenhalf to stop them and gave him his gold back.