











Amsel (Blackbird) A little bird helped pick out the lentils:The good ones go into the pot, the bad ones go into your crop. But when the evil stepmother saw this, the poor girl, despite fulfilling her task, was not allowed to the ball.

There, she started to cry bitterly. The little bird felt sorry for her, turned into a beautiful blackbird and sat on her nose. Finally, the poor thing realised her unfortunate weighted the shape, such delicate situation and sneaked her way into visage." the ball.

The King's son was delighted by the grace and her pretty face. "Oh fair Lady, how noble art thy face, so tender and pure. So She didn't understand a word he said, but looked at him and they instantly fell in love.

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