WHITE
FAIRY TALE ABOUT MOUSE
WHITE LITTLE MOUSE
One cold winter day the WHITE LITTLE MOUSE was born. He drew his nose out of the cave, looked around and saw THE WHITE WHITE WORLD.
The white world
The mouse was delighted.
I AM WHITE - THE WORLD IS WHITE.
WE SEE EACH OTHER SO MUCH.
The days were passing by and one morning

The spring came

A lot of colours appeared

The world has been changing
The mouse looked around and couldn't understand

WHAT'S HAPPENING

There are so many colours in the world

AND I'M SO WHITE ...
He decided to change his colour a little bit.

He went to a green grass, took the color of a poppy seed, patted a flying bee, jumped with a frog, and follow a dragonfly to the swamp.

By getting different colours from every creature little by little mouse changed its coat.
In the evening, the little mouse with his nose raised came back to his mother.

- Look, mom, what color I am!
Mom looked and said:

- Go and wash yourself, my **LITTLE DIRTY ONE**!
In the evening, when the sun went down,

the little mouse and its mother were sitting at the entrance of their burrow and listening how the wind swirled in the tops of the trees.

The warmth overtook everything.
They both smiled