



This is the second part of a story. Read it and then... Create it!

THE TRAVELER AND THE LARK

And at that moment a lame lark was seen limping along as best he could. And warbling, warbling, warbling, he stopped before Saint Sunday. Then she asked him too, "Lark, do you by any chance know where the Monastery of Incense is?"

"Of course I know, mistress. My heart's desire took me there, and there I broke my leg."

"If you do, then go there at once and take this woman with you, as you know the way, and give her the best advice you can.,,"

Sometimes the lark went on foot; sometimes the princess flew through the air; sometimes she went on foot; sometimes he flew. And when the poor princess could no longer go either way, the lark at once took her on his back and flew along with her. Going on like this for another whole year, with great difficulty and hardship, they flew over innumerable countries and seas, over terrifying forests and deserts, where dragons crept along, poisonous asps, basilisks with the evil eye, otters, each with twenty-four heads, and thousands of other dreadful monsters who lay with open mouths, just ready to gobble them up; it would be quite impossible for any human tongue to describe the greed, the cunning, and the wickedness of these animals.

In the end, after so much trouble and so much danger, they succeeded in arriving at the entrance to a cave. Here the princess mounted once more onto the lark's wings which were now scarcely able to flutter, and he alighted into another world which was more beautiful than Paradise.

Take notes of the most important information from the text!

*Your notes can be
Mindmap
Table
Drawing, etc.*

