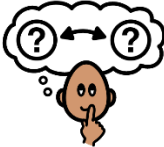
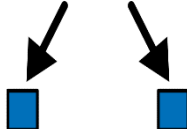
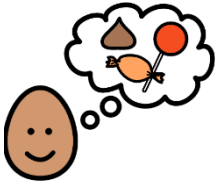
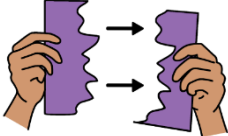
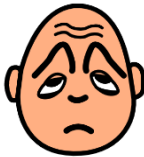
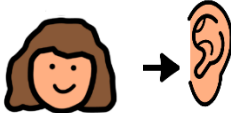
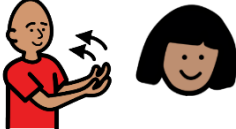
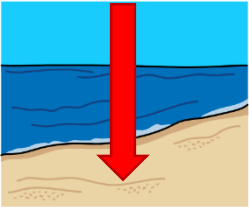
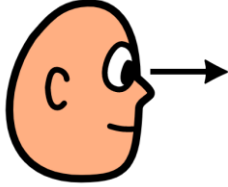
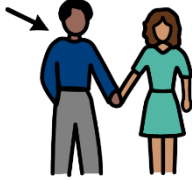
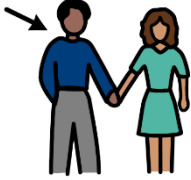
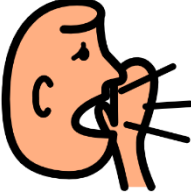
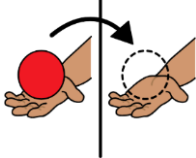
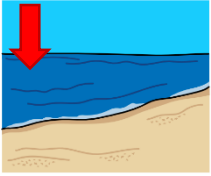


DIE SCHLICHTUNG

 Endlich	 beschlossen sie:	 separat reisen.	
 Tarkő	 die er gerne gehabt hätte,	 wenn sie gemeinsam reisen.	
 De Maros	 ging er leise weiter.	 Und Olt	 weggelaufen.
 Olt	 er hat schon alles durchgemacht,	 und müde.	 Er fing an zu weinen.
 Er hat Maros gehört:	 "Komm Olt,	 die Donau umarmte mich,	 wird uns zu unserem Vater bringen."

 Das Schwarze Meer	 Küste	 gesehen haben	 ihre Väter.
 "Vater, Vater!"	 riefen sie,	 und dann verschwanden sie	 ins Meer