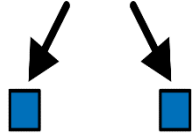
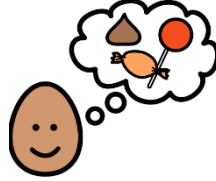
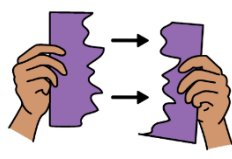
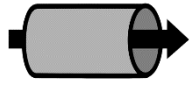
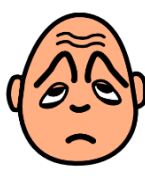
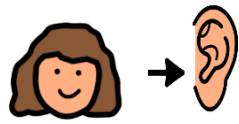
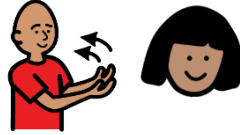
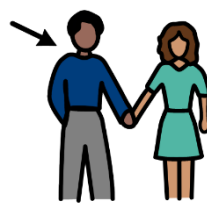
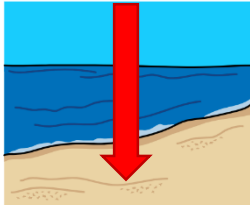
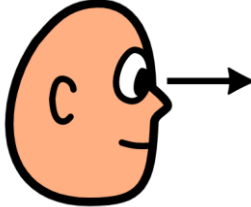
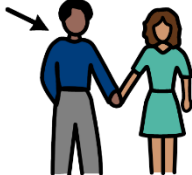
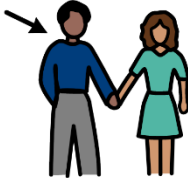
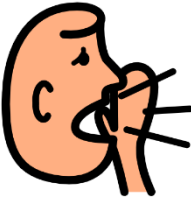
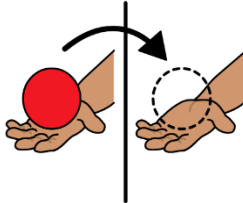
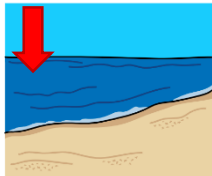


 Végül	 úgy döntöttek:	 külön utaznak.	
 Tarkő	 szerette volna,	 ha együtt utaznak.	
 De Maros	 csendesen haladt.	 Olt pedig	 szaladt.
 Olt	 mindenén átgázolt,	 és elfáradt.	 Sírni kezdett.
 Meghallotta Marost:	 „Gyere Olt,	 a Duna átölelt,	 elvisz apánkhoz.”

 A Fekete- tenger	 partján	 látták meg	 apjukat.
 „Apám, apám!”	 kiabálták,	 majd eltűntek	 a tengerbe.