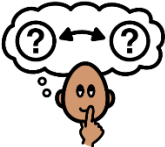
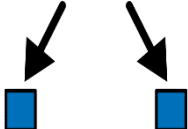
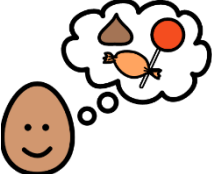
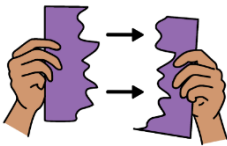
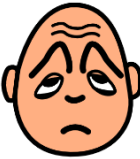
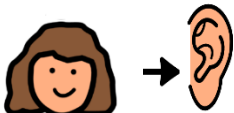
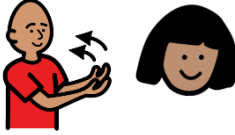
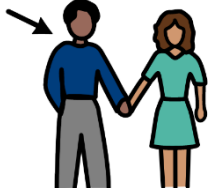
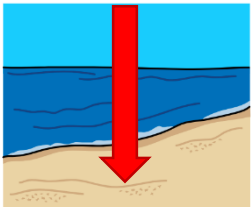
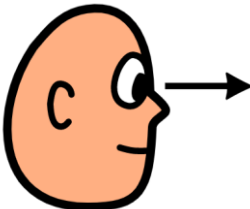
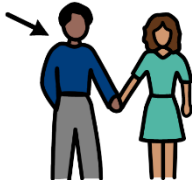
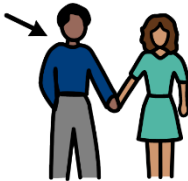
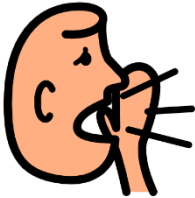
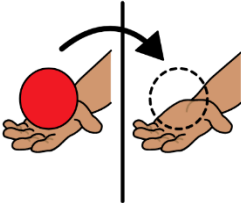
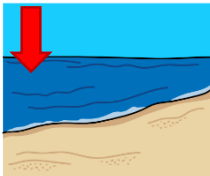


CONCILIEREA

 În cele din urmă	 au decis:	 călătoriți separat.	
 Tarkő	 i-ar fi plăcut,	 daca călătoresc împreună.	
 De Maros	 el mergea liniștit.	 și Olt	 a fugit.
 Olt	 a trecut prin toate,	 și obosit.	 A început să plângă.
 L-a auzit pe Maros:	 "Vino Olt,	 Dunărea m-a îmbrățișat,	 ne va duce la tatăl nostru."

 Marea Neagră	 coastă	 au văzut	 tații lor.
 "Tată, tată!"	 au strigat ei,	 și apoi au dispărut	 în mare