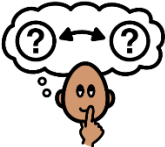
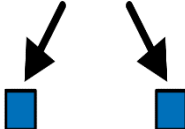
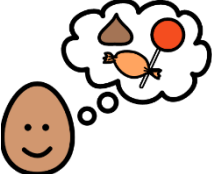
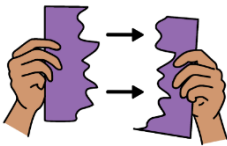
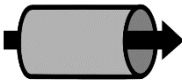
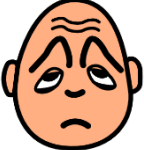
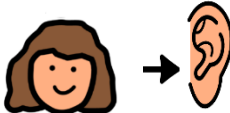
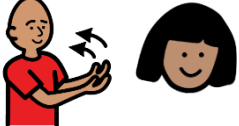
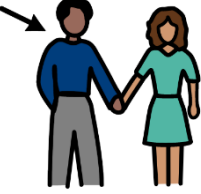
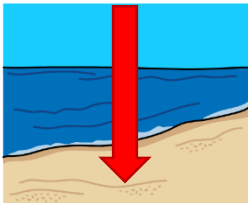
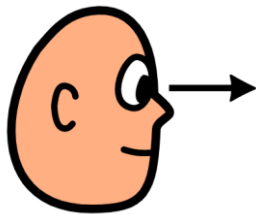
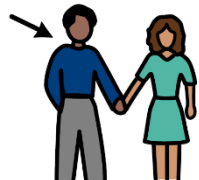
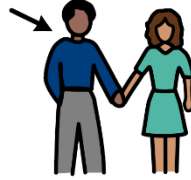
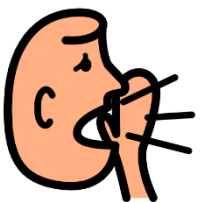
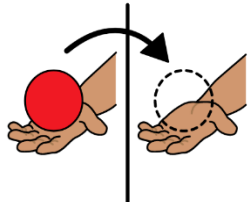
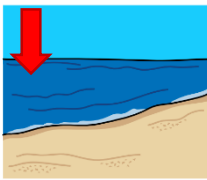


ZMIEROVACIE KONANIE

 Konečne	 rozhodli sa:	 cestovať samostatne.	
 Tarkő	 by chcel,	 ak cestujú spolu.	
 De Maros	 kráčal ticho.	 A Olt	 utiekol.
 Olt	 prešiel si tým všetkým,	 a unavený.	 Začal plakať.
 Počul Maroša:	 "Pod', Olt,	 Dunaj ma objal,	 nás zavedie k nášmu otcovi."

 Čierne more	 pobrežie	 videli	 ich otcovia.
 "Otec, otec!"	 kričali,	 a potom zmizli	 do mora