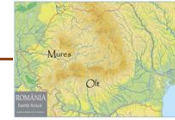


MURES AND OLT

S13
T2
L2



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

MURES AND OLT BECOME RIVERS

Tarcău (tarkəu), the fairy had two sons, Mures and Olt who were quarrelling all the time. Tarcău was always sad and her sons could not imagine what was troubling their mother's heart. Then one day Mures asked his mother:

'Tell me, mother, why are you so sad? Why are you crying day and night? '

'I cry because you do not love each other as brothers should. And I cry because your father has been banished by the king, and I shall never see him again, nor shall you.

'Where is our father? ' - The boys asked at once.

- 'Oh' sighed Tarcău, 'your father lives far away by the Black Sea. There is his country. He must never come back from there, nor must I go there.'

'Are we not allowed to go there either? ' the boys asked.

'Of course you are! If you were true brothers, you could go together. I would turn you into running water. You would break through mountains, rocks and forests with a united force, but you could also go through flowery meadows with a little detour. Well, would you have me turn you into running water? '

'We will, we will! ' The boys shouted enthusiastically.'

'Well then, just you wait, I'll bring my golden wand and I'll turn you into running water in a moment.

While Tarcău went to fetch the golden rod, Olt, who was of a fierce temper, asked Mures:

'Whose name do you think we're travelling under? '

'Whose name? ' Mures wondered. 'Who is the elder among us? Of course, that we travel under my name. ,

'Oh,' said Olt, 'it is true that you are the elder, but I am the quicker. It's clear that I'd be in the lead, I'd break the road, and you'd just follow me slowly. You're the oldest, but I'll not ride under your name!'

Take notes of the most important information from the text!

Your notes can be

Mindmap

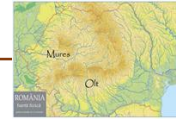
Table

Drawing, etc.



MURES AND OLT

S13
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‘You’re faster than me, but I’m not going under your name either.’

‘If not, we’ll go our separate ways. I don’t care for mountains and rocks, I’ll go straight to them, I’ll break through them, and show you that I see my father before you!’

‘Go on then’ said Mures, ‘I will take the round roads quietly, as my mother told us.’

Take notes of the most important information from the text!

Your notes can be

Mindmap

Table

Drawing, etc.

