

# Priloge

## 1 Izvorna zgodba *Miška in želvak, prvi-tretji del (Mouse and turtle, part I-III)*

### 1.1 *Miška in želvak, prvi del*

Nekoč je živela zelo bistra miška. Stene njenega doma v gozdu so bile do stropa založene s knjigami. Miška je rada brala in svoj vsakdan preživela med knjigami od sončnega vzhoda do zahoda.

Ampak nekega poletnega dne se miška ni več počutila dobro. Ponoči je težko zaspala, čeprav je bila utrujena. Po številnih neprespanih nočeh se je odločila, da bedenja, ko bi morala počivati, ne prenese več. Odločila se je poiskati rešitev, pripravila vse kar je potrebno za pot in odšla od doma takoj, ko je vzšlo sonce.

Miška je hodila ure in ure. Čeprav še vedno ni vedela kam gre in kaj je tisto, kar ji lahko pomaga pri nespečnosti, se je počutila med drevesi nekoliko boljše kot v svojem stanovanjcu. Hodila je tako dolgo, da je prišla do obale. Skozi visoko rastlinje je stopila na čudovito plažo.

Na plaži se je miška ustavila, usedla in opazovala morje. Bila je utrujena in nočilo se je že, ona pa še vedno ni vedela kaj naj naredi. Med tem je opazila, da se ji po plaži počasi približuje želvak. Usedel se je zraven nje in jo vprašal, če ji lahko kako pomaga.

Miška mu je povedala, da ne more spati. Nočilo se je in skrbelo jo je, da jo čaka še ena neprespana noč. Želvak ji je zagotovil, da so njene skrbi odveč. Predlagal je, da spusti misli na pašo, ostane čez noč pri njem na plaži in vsakič, ko se skrbi vrnejo, naj le globoko vdihne in posluša valove.

Miška je zaprla oči, poslušala valove in nemudoma opazila, da so skrbi postajale manjše in manjše. Ostala je na obali in končno je lahko ponovno vso noč dobro spala.

### 1.2 *Miška in želvak, drugi del*

Glasi ptič je odletel in miška in želvak sta se lahko udobno namestila na plaži ob svojem brlogu. Želvak je večji del jutra leže lovil sončne žarke, miška pa je obrnjena proti morju brala.

Lepega dne je miška opazila, da je nekaj njenih stvari, ki jih pogreša, še vedno v starem domu v gozdu. O pogrešani lastnini in skrbeh kako vse prenesti na plažo je povedala

želvaku.

Želvak je prišel na idejo. Miški je naročil naj mu pomaga nabrati veliko ločja in druge trave ob vodi, po tem pa se dobita pred hišo. Del kupa nabranega rastlinja si je želvak naložil na svoj oklep. Miška je brž vedela kaj ima želvak v mislih in začela zavezovati bilke v močne vozle. Skupaj sta iz preostale trave spletla še košaro in jo pritrdila na zeleni pas na želvakovem oklepu.

Ko je bilo vse pripravljeno za pot in selitev, sta se skupaj odpravila proti miškinemu staremu brlogu v gozdu.

### **1.3 Miška in želvak, tretji del**

Pot do gozda je bila dolga in vetrovna, ampak miška in želvak sta se z lahkoto zamotila s klepetom in celo občasnim petjem. Sčasoma sta le našla miškin zapuščen in prazen dom.

Ampak, ko sta se mu približala sta opazila, da se je vanj vselila druga miš. Miško je obšla jeza, želvak pa se je odločil, da je potrebno z novim stanovalcem najprej vljudno govoriti. Morda pa ju le spusti notri. Kljub želvakovi prijaznosti in potrpežljivosti jima vsiljivec v miškinem domu ni bil pripravljen odpreti vrat.

Zdaj sta bila jezna oba in sta skovala situaciji primeren načrt po katerem bo želvak nevljudnega gosta zamotil, miška pa se bo med tem skrivoma zmuznila v svoje stanovanje in ven znosila vse, kar je njenega.

Naslednji dan je želvak z umetnimi brki in klobukom na glavi potrkal na vsiljivčeva vrata. Zlagal se je o požaru v sosednji dolini in prosil za pomoč. Uspelo mu je spraviti novega stanovalca ven in skupaj sta se v želvakovem počasnem tempu odpravila čez hrib. To je miški priskrbelo dovolj časa, da je skrivoma vstopila v stanovanjce in iz njega znosila vse svoje knjige, ki jih je našla v kleti. Skrila jih je za deblom mogočnega drevesa, ki je nekoč predstavljal njen dom.

Zvečer sta se miška in želvak vrnila po varno skrite miškine stvari in jih naložila v spleteno košaro. Zmagoslavno sta korakala nazaj proti obali in načrtovala kako bosta z vsem pridobljenim opremila svoj skupni dom.

### **1.4 Mouse and turtle, part I**

Once upon a time there was an ingenious mouse, who lived in a burrow in the woods. The walls of the burrow were piled high with books, because this mouse loved to read, and would spend her days reading and working by sunlight and candlelight.

But one summer, Mouse started to feel unwell; she found she could no longer sleep

easily at the end of the day, even though she felt exhausted. Eventually, after several sleepless nights, the mouse decided she couldn't bear to lie there awake any more, and decided to go out in search of someone who could help. She packed up some things in a bundle, and stepped out into the sunrise.

Mouse walked for hours and hours, happy to be out in the woods instead of stuck inside, but still not sure what she would do. Eventually though, Mouse got closer and closer to the shore, and emerged from the trees onto a beautiful beach.

There on the beach, Mouse sat down and stared at the sea. She was tired now, and it was starting to get dark, and she still didn't know what to do. But as she sat there, she noticed a turtle crawling up to her along the sand. He sat down beside her, and asked what's wrong.

Mouse told him her problem, that she couldn't sleep. She felt worried, and as the sun began to set she even worried about having to face *Another night awake*. But Turtle told her not to worry at all. She just needed something to take her mind of things. Come and stay with me, he said; in my home, you can hear the sea. And any time you start to feel worried, just take a breath and listen to the waves.

So mouse closed her eyes, and did as turtle said, and felt her worries start to ease away. And so mouse decided to stay by the beach, and the two slept deeply that night.

### ***1.5 Mouse and turtle, part II***

With the magpie gone, Mouse and Turtle were able to get comfortable in their beach-side hole. Turtle would spend the whole morning in the sun to recharge, and Mouse liked to read out on the porch looking at the waves.

But one day, Mouse realised that some of her things were still back at the old hole she used to live in. She told Turtle, but was upset because she didn't think it was possible to carry everything back all the way.

But Turtle had an idea. He told mouse to help him collect rushes and reeds from along the edge of the sand dunes, and bring them all back to the house. Then, Turtle started draping the reeds over his shell, and mouse immediately realised what he wanted to do: she helped tie them up at the base, and then together they started to weave a basket on top of the shell.

Once it was done, they set off together away from the beach and back to the old hole, Turtle ready to carry the heavy things on his back!

## **1.6 *Mouse and turtle, part III***

The journey to Mouse's old nest was long, and winding, but together, Mouse and Turtle could chat and even sing a song when the mood took them. Eventually they found the old spot, and it looked as empty as when Mouse left.

But as they got closer, they found another Mouse appeared to have moved in. Mouse was angry, but turtle decided to see if their new tenant would let them in first. He asked very politely, very slowly, but this intruder wouldn't even open the door.

Angry, the two of them hatched a plan. They had tried to be polite, but now Turtle would distract them while Mouse ran in and pulled out her books and hid them behind a nearby tree.

The next day, Turtle put a moustache and a flat cap on, and knocked on the door of the intruder. He told them there was a fire over the next hill, and could they help. And so those two slowly trod away at Turtle pace, and Mouse silently slipped in behind. She found her books all hidden away in the basement, so she pulled them up and packed them behind the willow tree that had marked her old nest.

The two returned, that evening, to pick up the packages, and packed them on to turtle's back. Triumphant, they marched back to the beach, thinking of how they would decorate with these new household possessions.