

Once upon a time,
long ago, in the middle of
a field, a scarecrow of
straw, tied to a long
wooden pole ...



-Yes, I'm just beautiful – he said.

- I have got a round round face, like the sun; two black eyes, and my mouth is red; I also have got a neck; my belly is very big; I've got two short arms and two long, long legs ... even with black boots ...

- Friends call me puppet. I would like being able to move, get out of here, walk, run, jump ...

Who knows how many beautiful things I can see around here! However, I have many friends ...