

## Story 17: Uncle Perico's wedding



Story shared by: *Jandry*

Representing: *Cuban and lives in Belgrade.*

### The Story:

A parakeet is about to go to a wedding. He feels hungry, devours the first thing he sees, and it messes up his mouth.

He goes to the weed and says: "Please, weed, clean my mouth!"

And the weed says: "No, I will not!"

Then he goes to the goat and says: "Please, eat the weed because the weed doesn't want to clean my mouth!"

And the goat says: "No, I will not!"

Then he goes to the dog and says: "Please, beat the goat because it doesn't want to eat the weed that doesn't want to clean my mouth!"

And the dog says: "No, I will not!"

The parakeet then goes to the stick and says to the stick: "Please, hit the dog because the dog doesn't want to beat the goat that doesn't want to eat the weed that doesn't want to clean my mouth!"

And the stick says: "No, I will not!"



Then he goes to the fire and says: “Please, burn the stick that doesn’t want to hit the dog that doesn’t want to beat the goat that doesn’t want to eat the weed that doesn’t want to clean my mouth!”

And the fire says: “No, I will not!”

Then he goes to the water and says: “Please, put out the fire, because it doesn’t want to burn the stick that doesn’t want to hit the dog that doesn’t want to beat the goat that doesn’t want to eat the weed that doesn’t want to clean my mouth!”

And the water says: “No, I will not!”

So he goes to the Sun and says: “Please, Sun, evaporate the water because it doesn’t want to put down the fire that doesn’t want to burn the stick that doesn’t want to hit the dog that doesn’t want to beat the goat that doesn’t want to eat the weed that doesn’t want to clean my mouth!”

And the Sun says: “Yes, I will!”

When the Sun went to evaporate the water, the water said: “No, no, no, I will put down the fire!”

And the fire said: “No, no, no, I will burn the stick!”

And the stick said: “No, no, no, I will hit the dog!”

And the dog said: “No, no, no, I will beat the goat!”

And the goat said: “No, I will eat the weed!”

And the weed said: “No, no, no, I will clean the parakeet’s mouth!”

That is how the parakeet went to his uncle’s wedding.

### Story Moral: