

Once upon a time lived on a cloud that was grown up over a very beautiful country. The cloud then realized her mistake, and that her greed and selfishness were the cause of her vanishing; but just before evaporating, when she was just a sigh of cotton, there started blowing a gentle breeze. Having learned this lesson, our cloud remained small and modest, but she became so generous when raining, that her new country became even greener, giving away to all people there the most beautiful rainbow in the world. First, rivers dried up, then people, animals, plants, and finally, the whole country became a .desert. Indeed, the cloud grew up, while his country was getting dried