

The Enormous Turnip
by Alexei Tolstoy

Once upon a time an old man planted a little turnip and said, “Grow, grow, little turnip, grow sweet. Grow, grow, little turnip, grow strong.” And the turnip grew up sweet and strong, and big and *enormous*. Then, one day, the old man went to pull it up. He pulled and pulled again, but he could not pull it up. He called the old woman. The old woman pulled the old man. The old man pulled the turnip. And they pulled and pulled again, but they could not pull it up. So the old woman called her granddaughter. The granddaughter pulled the old woman. The old woman pulled the old man. The old man pulled the turnip. And they pulled and pulled again, but they could not pull it up. The granddaughter called the black dog. The black dog pulled the granddaughter. The granddaughter pulled the old woman. The old woman pulled the old man. The old man pulled the turnip. And they pulled and pulled again, but they could not pull it up. The black dog called the cat. The cat pulled the dog. The dog pulled the granddaughter. The granddaughter pulled the old woman. The old woman pulled the old man. The old man pulled the turnip. And they pulled and pulled again, but they could not pull it up. The cat called the mouse. The mouse pulled the cat. The cat pulled the dog. The dog pulled the granddaughter. The granddaughter pulled the old woman. The old woman pulled the old man. The old man pulled the turnip. They pulled and pulled again, and up came the turnip at last.