

Once there lived an old man and old woman. The old man said, "Old woman, bake me a bun."

"But I have no flour," said the old woman.

"Scrape the cupboard, sweep the flour bin, and you will find enough flour. "

The old woman did, and she mixed the dough with sour cream,

fried it in butter, then put the bun on the window sill to cool.

The bun lay there, when suddenly it rolled off the window sill to the bench,

to the floor, out the door, and down the road.

