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About a friendship that almost broke

Little Funia and her best friend Halinka met every day in the White Corner. The sand there was always warm and unmoved, even hot in the summer, which both friends loved the most. You could sunbathe there calmly and unnoticed, because the White Corner on three sides was surrounded by with tall golden grasses, from the fourth flowed a crystal-clear river.

Funia and Halinka were lying in the White Corner, eyes shut and listening to the noises and murmurs of nature. And when the sun was shining dangerously hard or it was raining, they hid under their greatest trophy of recent months – a multi-colored umbrella. Since it came to the White Corner, the meetings were prolonged, and sometimes Funia and Halinka stayed there for the night. Oh, what a place it was – the greatest place in the world. With time, Funia and Halinka brought small pieces of furniture to the White Corner – a table made from a matchbox, which they covered with a tablecloth made of leaves and seats made of warm river pebbles. The White Corner was becoming the most comfortable place they knew. Even their houses seemed a bit smaller and not as comfortable.

One hot morning, a blue messenger flew to the White Corner and handed Funia a mysterious message. Funia immediately began to pack.

- Halinka, I have to leave urgently. I will be gone for a few days – she announced, after which she immediately disappeared into the underground corridors without giving even a moment of surprised Halinka to ask any questions.

Halinka was left alone. Stunned.

Every day she ran to the White Corner and checked if Funia had already returned. Every morning she was just as disappointed.

The days passed quickly, but Funia did not return. Halinka felt very lonely, and out of longing she shed off her skin. Unfortunately, nothing brought her relief, she even began to get angry with Funia.

"What is she thinking", Halinka muttered under her breath. "… to leave and not even explain anything, as if I wasn't her friend. And yet friends are to be trusted. She left me as a pair of unneeded old wellies”. She was getting even worse from these thoughts. She felt her little head become a balloon of anger.

Meanwhile, a happy Funia was returning from her secret mission. She heroically fought in the ranks of the Queen of Grasses, ate millions of pests that destroyed the royal meadows, threatening their destruction. Funia, as a royal hunter, was obliged to follow the Queen's orders. However, she had had enough of the filed life and wanted to return to Halinka as soon as possible. She missed her very much. Finally, after a long journey, she returned to the town where they both had their dens. She quickly ran along the walls of houses, her heart pounding with joy that in a moment she would meet Halinka. It was accelerating more, and more, and even more, and…. WHAT? She stopped so suddenly that she almost detached herself from the wall. An outrageous sight appeared before her eyes – the big cat Daniel was lounging in a pot with a beautiful geranium, and from the sun he was protected by a colorful umbrella – their umbrella – Funi’s and Halinka’s. Thinking little, Funia threw herself at Daniel, and glued to his head started yelling so the whole town could hear:

- You thief, you disgusting cat, give me back my umbrella! Right away!

Cat Daniel with Funia attached to his head ran around his own tail, wanting to throw off the attacker. At the same time, he was as whimpering as if someone was skinning him.

- What did you say, disgusting lizard? What did you call me? A thief? What did I steal? – he screamed, all the time trying to free himself from the furious Funia, who finally fell on the stones without strength, looking like a flat pancake.

" You stole my and Halinka's umbrella - Funia exhaled.

- I did not steal anything, Halinka gave me this umbrella when it was terribly hot. She hid herself in a den– she had often buried herself there since her friend left her – said Daniel, offended. And now apologize to me – he demanded.

Funia did not believe her own ears. She left Halinka? What is she talking about? She accuses her before this disgusting cat when she, Funia saves the royal meadows. In addition, she gives him their umbrella – without Funi's consent.

And suddenly, Funia lost her beautiful cornflower tail - out of grief, or maybe out of surprise, or maybe both. All the joy at the thought of meeting Halinka vanished. Funia, embarrassed and betrayed, slowly left the town and where she went – it is not known.

Meanwhile, the news of Funia's return and a big brawl with the cat Daniel became a sensation of the town. Halinka, hearing the joyful news, ran to meet her friend, but could not find Funia. She ran from one house to another and cried out, but in vain. Funia was gone. No one saw or heard about her. People sometimes saw the shadow of a lizard on the walls of the houses at night, but was it Funia?

Halinka did not understand why her best friend avoided her, maybe Funa's fame and heroic deeds distanced her from Halinka, maybe she was no longer a good company for the royal warrior? Halinka was very sad - she felt rejected and worthless.

However, somewhere deep within herself, she carried the thought that Funia could not abandon her because of her royal rank. She decided to talk to Funia. On the walls of all the house she placed a proclamation:

"Funia, please meet me. I will be waiting for you every day at noon in the White Corner."

However, Funia for several months did not appear at the proposed time. Until one day, the hawk found Funia in the Grass Settlement and convinced her to meet with Halinka.

And so Funia and Halinka sat at the table made from the matchbox, in the presence of the hawk, and remained silent for a long time. Until they finally began their stories. Have they reconciled? Just look into the White Corner and find out.

THE END