

Branko Ćopić  
*Hedgehog's  
Home*

*Illustrated by  
Sanja Rešček Ramljak*

*Translated by S. D. Curtis*



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DERETA



## LEGENDARY HUNTER

Down in the wild woods where roads there are none  
Hedgemond the Hedgehog is out to have fun  
With three hundred spikes across his round back  
Hedgemond the Hunter commences attack  
Wolf and ram praise him, and even the bear  
Knows of brave Hedgemond, a hunter so rare  
The wolf steps aside, the hawk stands in awe  
The great patterned snake lets him go before  
Lord of his world and fearsome defender  
About him they tell stories of splendour.



## FOX'S LETTER

One sunny day, so the story is told  
Hedgemonnd was given a letter so bold  
Sweet words were delivered straight from the sack  
Of postman rabbit, in uniform black

The address was short, the letters so neat  
'For Hedgemonnd hunter at 3, Meadow street'  
The letter it said in words very kind  
*I dream about you and keep you in mind*

*Here at my home in the quarry so near  
I write with goose quill to colleague so dear  
Come over for lunch, oh don't be tardy  
snubbing my invite would be foolhardy*

*With stew a-cooking and whiskers all greased  
I'm waiting for you to share in my feast  
To end I send you my warmest embrace  
Now over to you dear rabbit will race*

Hedgemonnd was happy, he took the invite  
Made himself ready for one pleasant night  
He smiles to himself, and thinks of the fun  
Looks over his spikes and sharpens each one



*'If on the way I run into a fight  
My foe will suffer a terrible fright!'*



## AT FOX'S HOUSE

The sun was peaking high up in the sky  
When fox spied dear Hedgemond walking nearby  
In front of the house with high walls of stone  
He bent himself low to salute her home

He chose his words well and doffed his great hat  
A gentleman all and courtly at that:  
'Good day my dear fox, all compliments due  
With three-hundred spikes I bow down to you

*May goose down so soft adorn your rooms well  
Your kitchen a-waft with fried chicken smell!  
Goose wings to fan you in humid weather  
And pillows all stuffed with fine duck feather*

*May you live in peace and joy evermore  
May the wolf be kept away from your door  
And just one more phrase I would like to add  
I'm ready to eat with heart that is glad!*





Dinner commences, nutritious and fine  
Dear fox and Hedgemond with contentment shine  
With dish after dish the table was blessed  
And regular toasts from the honoured guest:

*'To fox and her home, may good luck abound  
And to swift demise of hunter's fierce hound!'  
Full four hours later, the meal was all done  
And Hegdemond's stomach sat tight as a drum.*

