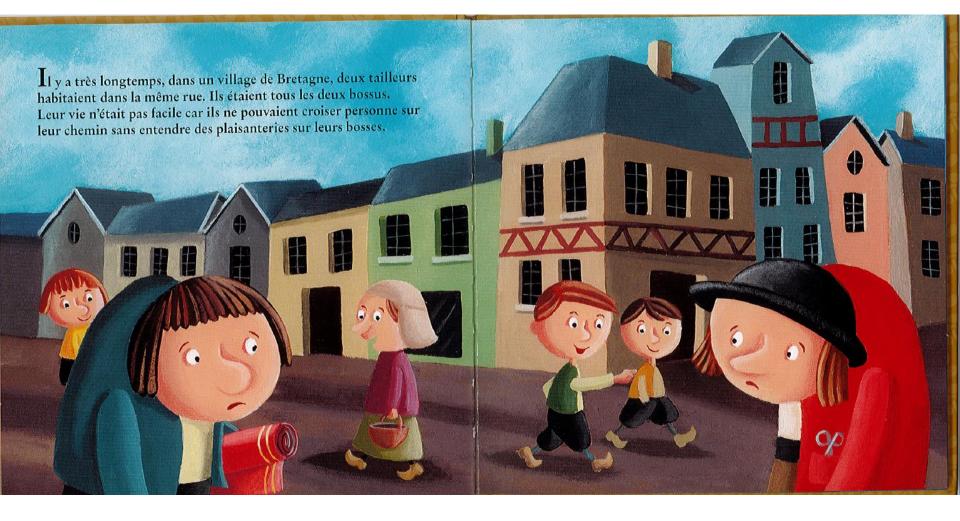


Les deux bossus

the two hunchbacks



A long time ago in a village in Brittany, two tailors lived in the same street. They were both hunchbacks. Their life was not easy because they could not pass anyone on their way without hearing jokes about their humps.



One of the hunchbacks was called Kaour. Despite his worries, he was always cheerful, responding to mockery with more clever little jokes. Above all, he liked to sing pretty love songs.

The other hunchback was called Louig. He was very different, he couldn't stand being made fun of and he was always grumbling. He liked money very much and did not hesitate to steal from his customers when he had the chance.



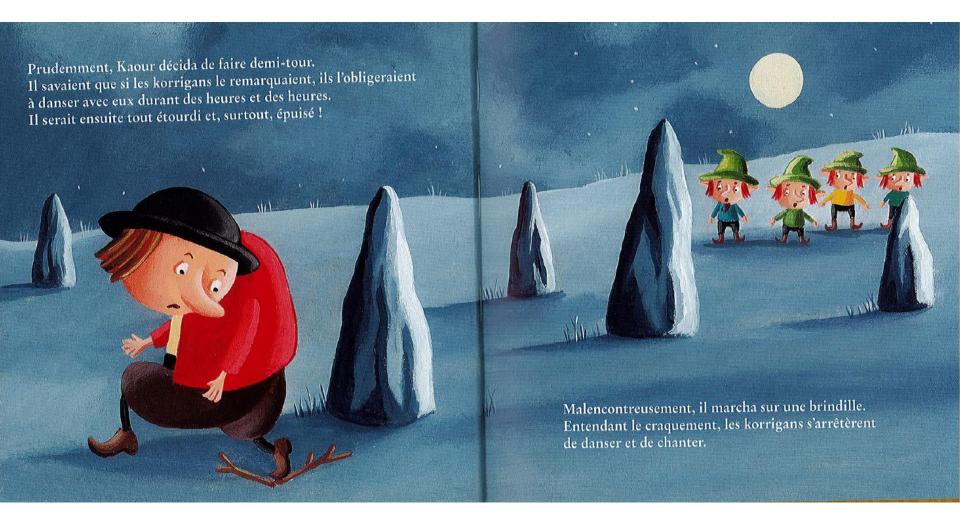


One full moon evening, Kaour was returning from a walk. He crossed a large moor where several menhirs stood. Suddenly, he heard small, slender voices singing:

- Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Without making a sound, the hunchback hid behind a menhir. Then he saw some korrigans!

The little creatures were making a round while singing.



Cautiously, Kaour decided to turn back, he knew that if the korrigans noticed him, they would force him to dance with them for hours and hours. He would then be all dizzy and, above all, exhausted!

Unfortunately, he stepped on a branch. Hearing the crack, the korrigans stopped dancing and singing.



Kaour wanted to run away but the Korrigans had caught up with him:

- Come and dance with us!

The hunchback had heard that you should never upset a korrigan... so he agreed to follow them.

The circle closed around him and the singing started again:

- Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday....



Tired of going in circles and especially of repeating the same words over and over, Kaour paused. He asked:

- Why don't you sing the rest? Because there is no suite! replied one of the korrigans.

After catching his breath, Kaour sang:

- Thursday and Friday !!! Here is the continuation!
- Youhouuuu! Wonderful!!! Now we have a great song. Come on friends, let's get back to dancing and singing! Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday ...



Seeing the hunchback's exhaustion, the korrigans took pity on him and asked him this question:

- What would you like as a reward for having taught us such a beautiful song? You can choose between a bag of gold and silver or the disappearance of your hump.



Kaour did not hesitate for a second:

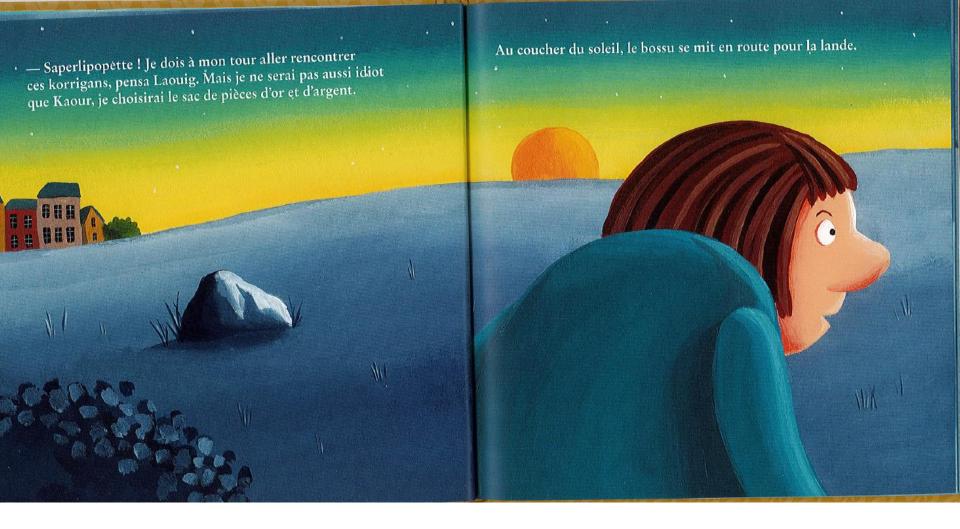
- if you have the power to remove my hump so that I can stand up straight, I choose that!

At these words, the korrigans pounced on him, threw him into the air and spun him around. When he landed on his feet, he had become straight as a stick.



The next day, free of his hump, Kaour walked proudly through the streets of his village. Laouig hardly recognised him:

- it's not possible! Is that you, KAour? What have you done with your hump? Kaour leaned into the hunchback's ear and told him his story



- Oh, my goodness! I must go and meet these korrigans, thought Louig. But I won't be as stupid as Kaour, I'll choose the bag of gold and silver coins.

At sunset, the hunchback set off for the moor.



When he arrived near the menhirs, he saw the korrigans dancing. Sure of himself, he approached them.

- Come and dance with us! they shouted at him.
- Laouig found himself in the middle of the circle and began to turn while singing:
- Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Monday, Tuesday



The round quickly turned his head. He stopped and asked:

- Is this all you can sing? Don't you know the rest?
- The korrigans questioned him in amazement:
- Would you know one?



The hunchback motioned for them to be quiet and listen:

- Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday...
 - ... Saturday and Sunday !!!!

The korrigans pouted.

Surprised, Louig questioned them:

- Don't you like it?
- It's not very nice," remarked one of them.
- It doesn't rhyme, added a second korrigan



Their leader then said:

- It is not serious. It was kind of him to teach us what to do next and we owe him, as we do Kaour, the choice between wealth and beauty.
- Laouig was relieved because everything was going according to plan, and he thought of all the money he would receive.
- since you are offering me the same choice, I choose what Kaour left! he exclaimed excitedly.



Immediately the korrigans pounced on him, threw him into the air and spun him around. When he landed on his feet, he had two bumps on his back! His own and the one that Kaour had left. The korrigans went away laughing!

Depuis cette mésaventure, toutes les nuits de pleine lune, Laouig s'est rendu sur la lande, mais il n'a jamais revu les korrigans.



Since this misadventure, every night of the full moon, Laouig has gone to the moor, but he has never seen the korrigans again!