

Once upon a time, the king went on a journey.  
Going by the garden. Everybody in front of him would  
give him the way. Only one was standing in the middle  
of the way. The way to the king! But he was just  
standing and looking. ~~the king~~ Hey! Give me  
the way! I'm the king! The king couldn't take  
it any more! I'm the king! said the person. You?  
Said the king. Yes, the person also got confused.  
Walking, across each other and looking at each other.  
Mom always told the king, that ~~everything~~ everything  
can be solved by negotiations, without fights.  
So he decided that it's this case. But, do you  
have a certificate? made up the first king. No!  
Do you? I have my royal entourage. Five people.  
So what! I have with me twelve royal entourage  
and a little dog. Bark! - assured the dog. The con-  
versation went to a dead end. Do you know the  
royal song? - asked the first king. Obviously I  
know it. King our more ~~see~~ see, and birds make  
nests in his beard. Good job! Nice song, -  
praised the first king. Only the words are a bit  
different. Also the melody. We have a king, we are  
so lucky. With him in the castle it's calm, bright.  
It's still good, - thinking said the other king.  
Let's sing together. So, they sang. Each their  
version. The royal entourage picked up the song.  
Mentally it turned out. Does it happen that there  
are two kings? asked the counter king, when  
they finished.

Looks like it is not, sighed the first king, Sting!

So, the first king drew with a sock of the royal boot to hell on the sand. Let me be the king until here, then you. But, here the trumpets sounded and on the road of the garden appeared another person. The way to the king! shouted the person.

Well, hello! said the first king and the second as well. There are too many kings here!

This is how the expression "The third is extra" appeared.