

There once was a boatman named Pulchi. He and his wife were married for twenty years, but, unfortunately, they did not have kids. One day, Senora Pulchi was bitterly complaining about her fate. Her husband slammed his fist on the table:

- Devil! - will this chatterbox settle down?

And then, a big black cat jumped from under the-What bed and disappeared. From the curtain folds flew out a white bird and flew into the window. Suddenly, from the children's bed was heard a strange cry.

Poor Senora Pulchi came near the cradle and almost died of joy.

- What a beautiful boy! - she exclaimed and took the wonderful boy on her hands.
- Let's see, - said daddy Pulchi. - What an ugly! I will throw him in the sea right now.

But the baby turned, jumped, and after a moment he already stood firmly on his legs. Then, he fell on his back and started spinning on his hump. After that, he started to make funny face expressions.

- May I get struck by lightning! - said daddy Pulchi to his wife. - This baby is a poor hunchback. The devil himself sended him to us. But, it's fun with him!
- Maybe that black was, the devil, - answered senora Pulchi. - But, the white bird might've been sended by Holy Deva. - Since out son is ugly, like devil. But his soul is angelic.
- Let's name him Pulchinella, - said this daddy Pulchi.