How the Fox Sewed the Wolf a Coat

A wolf is walking through the forest. He sees a woodpecker pecking at a tree, and says to him:
— Look at you, woodpecker, you keep pecking and pecking, working and working, and still you can't build yourself a little house in your whole lifetime!
And the woodpecker says to the wolf:
— And you, wolf, you keep slaughtering and slaughtering livestock, and still you can't sew yourself a fur coat in your whole lifetime!
The wolf thought the woodpecker was telling him the truth, and went to the fox:
— Fox, sew me a fur coat. And I'll bring you sheep!
The fox agreed.
So the wolf brings the fox sheep: one, another, a third, and still there is no fur coat. The fox eats the meat and sells the wool at the market. At last the wolf asks:
— When, fox, will the fur coat be ready?
And the fox says:
— By this evening the fur coat will be ready, I just need wool for the trim. Go to the people's garden, there is a horse standing there. Kill it and bring me the tail and mane for the trim!
The wolf went and saw the horse. He crept up behind it and was just about to sink his teeth into it when it kicked him with its hooves — and killed him stone dead... And even now the wolf's bones gleam in the snow.