

One spring morning the golden rays of the sun melted the ice house where the fox lived. Distraught, came home wooden hare for help. Hare received it and took her into his home. And to celebrate their arrival would make a rich soup of vegetables freshly picked from the garden. But ... what was his surprise that, back to the house, the door was locked and lock. The fox had taken over the house, leaving the hare to their fate. And here the story begins search of courage and struggle to catch up.