Once upon a time, there was a girl who asked her mother for a ring all day long.
- you are too small and you will lose it—her mother replied patiently.
- no I won’t, Mummy. I will look after it very well.

In view of such insistence, one day her mother gave one to her and said: - above all, be very careful, don’t lose it, it is a very old ring that your grandmother gave me.

The days went by and the girl did not appear. One day, a neighbour went to the next village and saw the bogeyman in the square. He son heard the girl singing inside the sack. They all applauded and gave him some coins. The neighbour went closer and asked why he did not go to his village. They would definitely give him many coins for such a good show. The bogeyman, was pleased to accept and could already see a flourishing business.

The ring had vanished. The girl found a man, dressed in rags and looking very dirty. She asked him about her ring.
- It is inside this sack. Go in and get it.

The girl went in and the man took advantage to shut her inside. He put the sack over his shoulder and took her away.

The man went from town to town and told the girl:
- This sack must sing, or else I will give it a beating.

So, after two or three smacks, the poor girl began to sing:
"Because of a gold ring that I left on the fountain, here I am and here I will die".

The people, clapped and were amazed. They gave the bogeyman a few coins, without suspecting that there was a girl inside the sack. And he said:
- This sack must sing, or else I will give it a beating.

The girl replied:
- Because of a gold ring that I left on the fountain, here I am and here I will die.

The mother became concerned when her daughter did not come back from the fountain. She went there but only found the pitcher that the girl had taken for bringing back the water. “Oh, my little girl!” They looked for her everywhere in the village but could not find her.

The mother prepared the sack so that the bogeyman did not notice that the girl had escaped. She put a dog and a cat into it. Then she went up to prepare the supper. What a surprise he would get when he opened the sack!

The following day the man went to another village. In the square, in front of all the people, he said:
- This sack must sing, or else I will give it a beating.

But the sack did no sing.
- This sack must sing, or else I will give it a beating.

As the sack did not sing, the man beat it with a stick. The dog and the cat began to fight but they did not sing. The man hit them again.

The villagers began booing, so the bogeyman hit the sack again with the stick and shouted:
- This sack must sing, or else I will give it a beating.

But instead of the girl’s sweet voice that sang, they heard barks and meows. The dog and the cat were even more furious and would not stop fighting each other.

The angry man opened the sack and out jumped the dog and the cat. The dog bit his nose and the cat left his whole face covered in scratches. Meanwhile, the village people, who were angry because they had been cheated, went to find sticks to give him what he deserved.

They say that the poor bogeyman is still recovering. And ever since, all the children have heard their elders tell them that if they do not eat their food or pay attention, the bogeyman will come after them.

And they all lived happily ever after...