

hulavas ko trin zhene. Samo i samo ma te mudaren man. Akha swgla-visayle, diyom lenge epkash o love i mange achhile de ekh levi. A chuka akana ushtilyam, alyam amenge.

Kay shundzhas, o dat vakarol:

– A, ichka li si tumari buti, be?

– Ichka si!

– Ami oti ichka be, chhavale?

– Ami, amen manglyam love but te den amenge o manusha. Na dinde amenge nadnitsa. Kate ekh dives den, kate duy dives na den, ichka achhilo, alo bresh, alyam amenge.

– A tu, be, sar keryan dozomka love? – irisaylo o phuro dat karig ko tsikno.

– E, me sar keryom? Kon so dol mange, borka lav. Duy levya, trin levya, panch levya, zhav. Na dikhlyom aylyakos!

– Ichka, ichka, ichka! E, sar mislien tumen avka tumaro phral te ugodinen, ta tumen aven nakarig pash mande? Save gogyasa?

– E, ichka reshiyam be, baba!

– A, reshiyen? Lachhes! Ay akana kay reshien, me akana te resiyam katar te phagen tumare menya! Ti chang kate te na ushtel pala! Ale kate ka phenav te mudaren tumen me manusha, choka te zhanen! Zhan katar, manusha te achhon! Dano te shunav tumenge lachhipe.

Aki sar achhol peske o hurdo phral pash pe dadeste, othe te dikhol leskoro phuripe. Kavka masali si zhi athe.

ichka – така

