

mudaren e romen Lachhes, ama amaro tsari na dinyas. I ola veche phuchena les, soske na del. I ov togava phenela e bareske:

– Avay mantsa akana!

Ingalela les pe khereste i phutrela leske ekh zhami. Atar zhami dikhyona samo lole luluzha – rozes ule i phuchela:

– Bendinesa li dalka rozes?

Akava phenela:

– Shukar si!

Ingalela les avere avere zhameste i phutrela li les. Atar zhami dikhyona nay-razlichna, sharimelya rozes – parne, lole, zhulto... I togava pale phuchela akales:

– Koya gradina si po-shukar? Kate si samo o lole rozes, a kate si o sharimelya?

O baro vakerdzhas leske:

– Ami o sharimelya sip po-shukar, thagara!

Amaro tsari vakerela togava:

– Ake, chuka! Me da mangava mire manusha te oven sharimelya – dasa, roma, horahaya... Chuka si po shukar i dunya!

I chuka na dinyas te mudaren e romen. I o roma, sare o roma... Nashti vakarava tuke dali sare ili samo atar Sofya, kato byandilo o tsar Simeon, o roma khidinde zlatos, kerde leske zlatno lyulka i podarinde la leske.

sara/swra – ред

