

– Ey, kherata! Tuke kon phenlyas te chhines meri gradina, meri dyula. I tu dori koro li syan, nashti chhindya okolestar I tsiokori, a chhindyan o mashkarno. Moro ilo dori chhindyan. Kon phenlyas tuke kava gyuli te chhines?

– Mi chhay manglyas dyuli.

– Shtom ti chhay manglyas dyuli, te chhaya nangav kate te anes la. Dav tu mileti trin diyes. Ko treto diyes nanay li i chhay kate, ko chetvwrto me ka lav to vogi. Ayde dzha ko drom! – phukavdyas leske.

Alo peske. Akala diyas chaya, akala diyas kundres. I tsikneki phenlyas:

– Ha, le akana to dyuli.

Da, ama ov samo mislinela. Ekh diyes, duy diyes, achhyola samo ekh diyes mileti. Yavash-yavash, i chhay tsikni ali pash leste.

– A be, baba, soske roves? Soske mislines? Phen mange to derti?

– Moro dert, evlyati, si baro. Tu manglyan mandar dyuli, tu manglyan romes. Kiyav, kana ekh thaneste isi karachi... dabos. Zhi kaya dabos isi gradinka, dyulevo. Andi dyulya ivendeskoro vakwti rodindyom dyuli. Nashtine te arakhav. Samo ute arakhyom dyuli. Da, ama me kay chhindyom leskere dyulestar, kala dyules si i halakere. Kana i hala dinyas man trin diye mileti. Ako me tut na ingerava, oy mo vogi lel.

– Eh, baba, oti roosa? Soske te lel to vogi? Ka les, ka ingyares man ko bukhi. Sosoke tu terno san te meres?

– Mi lachhes, mi chhay.

Ko treto diyes inkerel saranda zurnaliyes, saranda tauhya, inkerel saranda paytonya, chhinel saranda bakren. Bashalimasa ingyardyas la zhi daboste. Swshto yag, magla, tryaskavitsa. Huistilo davka manush. Vakerel e bashalnyange:

– Hayde, i terne borya muken pash mande, a tume irin sare.

Muklyas lakere dades o manush, inkeras la. Chalel dumukasa I hala gadaya kasht, phandine leskere udara. Kay hulistile andre – saranda stayes. Ande phuv pazari, ande phuv o grados si tsikno. Ot pile mlyako, ta zlatos, ta goveda, ta bakre, ta narodos, a be dyunya te dikhes samo. Ama but grozno, dar te lel tut, kay dikhes les samo. Opkash manush, opkash sap. I li i rakli – shtrap, ekh stayate phutardyas, chhiyas pes ko krivatos, soola. Ov dikhlyas la katar o dzhami, asayas. Hayde, inkisto na lov – hal manushen, hal guruven, hal zhivotna. So ikerel, davka hala.

Ekh diyes, duy diyes, trin diyes, saranda diyes. Varmo-chokmo, saranda diyes nakhile. I raklori katar o roipe achili kasht shuki. Da, ama ekh diyes ali lake ekh phuri ando suno.