

Phendyas:

– Brey! Oy nanay zhamba! Oy si manush! Kray – phenla – me ka thar av laki morkhi! Nanay te dav la veche te urel la!

Huistilo andar o tavanos. „Tup“ – upral i morkhi tupkindyas. Tamar liyas te tharel i zhambaki morkhi.

– Ma! Pishmani ka achhyos!

Ov dikhlyas la kay si. Lyas i morti. Phenla:

– Ma thar mi morkhi! Pishmani ka oves. Mukh mi morkhi, tu mar veche zhanesa, chi sinyom manush.

Mukla la. I veche ov janela peske. Zhiveyat si. Rom thay romni. Zhivinena peske.

Ekh dies i zhamba chhityas pi morkhi. Gasinde e lambes. Andre zhamba. Svetindyas saro o saray. Svetinela bi lamba. O thagar inkistilo dikhla so achhyol dural. Phenla:

– Brey, – phenla – kakava dilino oti thardyas o saray? Bari floga thabola lende!

E manusha kana gele, so te dikhen? Phendas:

– Thagara! O saraya na thablyona, ami... isi ekh zhuvli andre. O svetinela.

I zhamba ahayli. Tap pi morkhi urela palane. Ova avela o thagar kharela pe murshes:

– Phukav akana koya juvli sine andre? Kay thablyolas andre, kay svetinelas?

Ova phenla:

– Abe, nanay!

– Ne! Phukav!

Dena zori o chhaves te phukael. Zhala othe pala i zhamba phenla:

– Ako phukaesa – phenla – but tsidiba ka tsides!

Akana dela len o dat zadacha: ekh fustani ekhe akhoreskere cherup-kate te khidindyovel.

– Konto ka reshinel i zadacha, vov ka lel mo thagaripe! – phenel o dat.

O tsikno zhala pash ki zhamba otchaime. Odaya phendyas leske te hal po maro, po pani. Andivin sichko ka ovel gotovo.

Ta zhala kodoa, hala po maro. Soola peske. Andi yavin – tochno vsichko. Lela, dela les o akhor. Phela:

– Ayde akana, gel te dadeske. De leste. Lesko basi ka izpwninjoel.

Lela o akhor, ingalela les pe dadeste. Thay phenla leske:

– Ake, dade! Ti zhelaniya si izpwnime!

Lela lesko dat, dikhel chi leskoro zhelanie si izpwnime. Okola phrala