

I tsidie te phirel, te zhal I phenla:

– Ach te dikhav, mozhe te inkyol mo dat. Ka beshav khay dekhe koleste, pale ka garava man te na hal man uhay ruv, khay zhivotno.

I dikhela ekh tsikoro kheroro svetizela. Kay svetizela i zhala, chukizela ko udar. I phuri:

– Kon si?

– Me si nyom, mami! Phuter mange o udar!

I phiravela lake o udar. Iklela avri i phela:

– O, mi chhay! Sar alen katka? Kate si o darzhavako krayo. Sar nakhel? Kate isi horhay.

– Emi alyom!

E sar alen michhay atka?

– Emi, isine man ekh mashteho day. Mi chachuni day mulita i oy buti marelas man, tormozinelas man. Vakerdes me dadeske te zhal, te kere mange boki. I pal e boki, pal e boki – ake kate rostyom. Mukel man mo dat.

– Kidya ka beshes pash mande! Ka dikhes me sapen!

Kaya phuri samo sapen dikhela. I kay dikhela e sapen. phela akya:

– Me zhava butyate. Me zhava te anav habe. Tu kate ka keser popara te han e sapa. Ka des len te han, te pen. Te ne mukes len bokhale, te ne mares len.

I chhay phenla:

– Ka dikhav, mami. Ka dikhav.

I lela pes yavinatar I phuri, inkyola te zhal te kerel..., te dikhel..., te anel lenge habe. Avel peske i phuri nadvecher i aki, prastena anglal late e sapa. Phenna:

– Phurido, i chhay dines amen te has, te piyas! Dines amen te has, te piyas!

I phuri phenela e sapenge:

– Li i phuriday ka del la habe, piibe!

Avzi, tase. Avzi, tase. Nakhilo vreme. I chhay sa pe dadeske vakerela. Ekh dives phenla e phuryake:

– Mami, mangava te zhav te dikhav me dadore, che! Mo vozori kingyol veche, avzi nashi veche terpinav.

I mami phenla:

– Akana shun so ke phenav tuke. Shtom mangesa te zhas te dikhes te dade, besh kate zhilike. Alo li o parno pai – nay te vazdes man. Alo li o kalo pai – nay te vazdes man, o sinyo pai – naaaay te vazdes man. Kana ka avel o zhalto pani – vazde man. Pala kate ka beshes, kate me shereste