

O ROM KAY DIKHEL

Isine akana ekh rom. Ama choro but. Nanay les. Leski dasni avre roola, leski romni.

– A be, dzha dik, be butori! Dikh te pechelnes ekh marka! So ka has?

– E, romniye!

Lel pesa ekh bukuvari, geli ki ulitsa, ko drom. Hay premestanela, premestanela, dikhla o lil.

Ekh roma pala nashalde pe grastes. Gele pash les:

– A be, soske – phenla – tu kwtka?

– Me siyom – phenla – kava... vrachi. So nashaldyovela, sichko arakhava.

– Gey! Ame kisaes rodasa, be!

– Oti, be?

– Nashaldile amare grasta! Nashi – phenna – te arakhas len!

E, chhityas, chhityas hay o lil, premestanela.

– E, so?

– Tumare grasta si khere, be!

– A, khere?

– A be, shunen man, chi si khere tumare grasta, be!

Gele. Kay irisinen, chacho si o grasta khere. Dine les ekh kamara love. I tasyarin pala zhala o lilesa. Razshundilo veche but, chi haela.

E, nay-posle o thagar nashaldyas pi angrusti. Ko swshto moment leski izmekyarka arakhyas o angrusti. Vikinde les othe. Lilyas, premestanela, premestanela o lil. Dikhla i rakli irindyas po litse. Phenla:

– Shun! O angrusti si tute! Nay nishto! Astar, ker ekh papina i thov o angrusti andre. Nay te daras! Me na phukaava tut!

Lel i izmekyarka, thool o angrusti ande papinate i gelela la pash o thagar. Vikinde pala o vrachokos.

– Kay si o angrusti, be?

– Mi, ando papin! Na chhinesa sari papin, a kutka samo!

Lel o thagar, chhinel.

– E, bravo! Ot akana natatwka vinagi sha vrachuvash! Sha gledash!

Dinyas les ekh kamara frolya i gelo peske khere. Zhi akana zhiela peske pherdo frolyantsa.