

# O GODYAVER PHURO

Isine akana ekh phuro. Isine les ekh her. Ingelela te biknel les. Zhana duy phrala. On dikhle o heres.

– A, be! Kolko pari? Kibor mangesa leske?

– Ekh sangi frolya.

– Ey, but be!

– Emi, but! Ov hlela frolya o her!

Lela, bushindyas leske bulyate ekh froli.

– Ey! – phela –Hendyas!

On dikhle i lile o heres. Lile les akana i zhana peske. Dine les ekh sangi frolya. Zhana peske. Zhana peske. I romni izdural:

– Ay! Oti lile kala heres?

– Ayde! Oti! Oti frolya hlela!

– Ama phureya, so parvaresa les?

– Samo zvrno. Giv.

Lela, gelde les khere. Chhorde leske gwrmo, giv. Halyas, halyas halyas odova..., o her. Thay mashkar rat shuvlilo okova giv. Okola merakistar nashti te soven. Zhal, geled pe romnya te dikhel:

– Dikh akana sar hlela frolya! O phuro phenlyas amenge: „Kibor giv dena les te hal, kibor po-but frolya hlela“.

Odova kay hala, halyas, o giv shuvlilo. Pelo o her, mulo andre.

– Ushti chhe, boriye! O her so kerela? Dali hendyas frolya? Ayde te zhas te dikhas.

O heres uli samo ekh petala. Kay pelo o her vazdindyas pi chang. Ov kay dikhlyas, svetinela chhipeta.

– Ay! Isi amen frolya! Nashti phiravas o udar!

Butinde, butinde, o her mulo. Zorle phiravde.

– Ey! Dyavolas phuro! Halyas amen! Ka zhas te las amare frolya lestar! I zhanla. Phela:

– Romniye, shun akana, so ka phukaav tuke! Me ka zhav te orinav. On ka aven pe frolyange. Kikale isi duy shoshoya. Na keresa zumi. Mas, kahnya ka chhines. Me ka thoav akale shoshoya andi chanta, chi ka beshei andi tute. Keras – phenla – chi si mo chhavo.

Oy lela kikole shoshoyws, garavde les. Ov zhala.

– E, phuriye! Kay si o phuro?