

E TRIN PHRALA

Akana isine te phenas trin phrala. Te phenas e thagareske raklya.

Akana e trin phralen isi po ekh kliniya, te phenas po ekh kasht. Kon kate chhivela, otar ka lel peske romnya. Dobre, ama inkliste e duy phrala. E duy zhene chhite. Kate pele lenge kila, otar lilya peske romnyan. O tsikne phraleskeri toyaga peli ando pani. Andre uli ekh zhamba. Gelo te lel po kilo i so te dikhel? Zhamba. Lilyas i zhamba i gelo peske khere. Pe dadeske phel:

– Dade! Tu zhanesa li, chi mange peli pes zhamba? Mo kilo pelo ando pani. Mo kasmeti si zhamba!

– Mi zhamba – zhamba! Ama ka zhan ko purano saray. Me kate zhamba nakamava!

Lile pes, gele ko purano saray. Ov kana ushtela, zhala ko kwri, o zhamba ushtela, kerela habe, chistiela, thovela i pala garavela pes andi kozha. Ov avela, dikhela.

– Brey! Kon kerela kaya buki, bre?

Ekh dies, duy dies, ekh maswk, ekh bresh. I zhamba na pokazhinela pes. Kerela otka habe, sichko.

– Me ka pazinav te dikhav kon kerla mange habe!

Lilyas, garavdyas pes. Hohavdyas la, chi ka zhal ando kwri. So inklistilo i i zhamba hulyavdyas pi morki. Vov pale irisaylo i ... hop – astardyas la.

– E-e-e! Mi akana!

– Besh mirno! Akana ka astarav mi morki!

– Ne! Ka tharav la!

– Ka tsides kaya tsidiba te dadestar! Kidya te dzhanes!

Pala lesko dat ulo paryasnikos. Kay dikhlyas lesko dat andre – svetnindyas.

– Ey, sigo! – pe chhavage – Po-sigo, chi thardyas o kher, o saray, be! Gele leske phrala othe te dikhen.

– A-a-a, dade! Na thardays o kher, a leskiri romni svetinela! O zhamba!

– Ey! Ey! Phenen leske te avel pash mande!

Vikindyas les.

-So si, dade?