



Cigaab



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😊 somaliska
|| nivå 2

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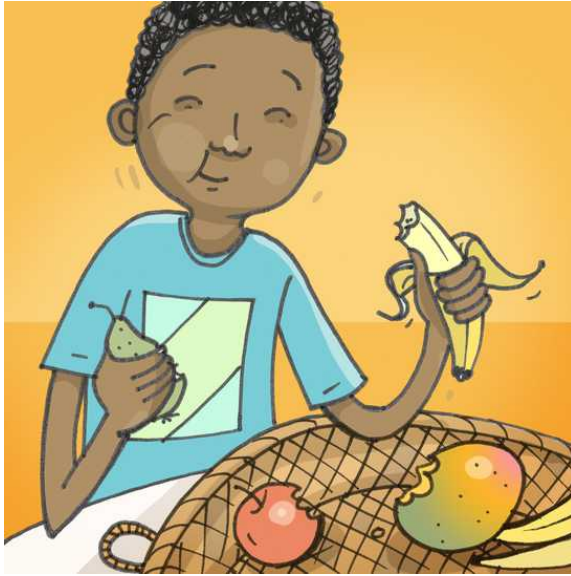
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Maalin maalmaha ka mid ah, hooyo waxay heshay miro badan.

“Goormaa wax miro ah heleynaa?”
ayaan weydiinay. “Waxaan miraha
cuni doonaa caawa,” ayay tiri hooyo.



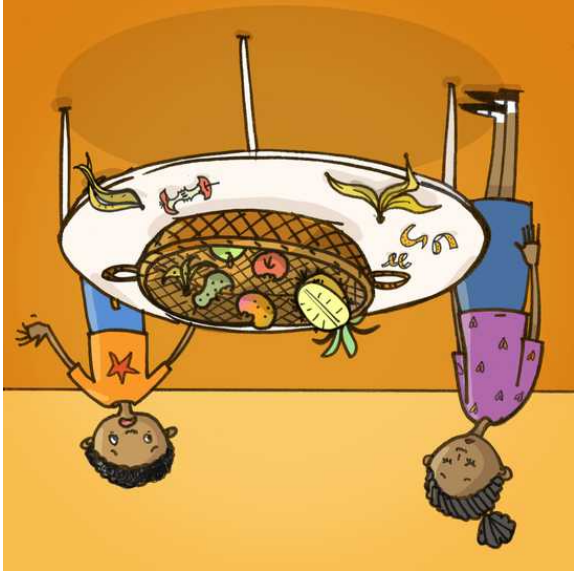


Walaalkay Rahim waa mid dhuuni ah.
Waxa uu dhadhamiyaa midhaha oo
dhan. In badan na waa uu ka cunaa.



Ogu danbeytii, Rahim ayaa nagu yidhi
waan ka xumahay. "Marnaba markale
ma noqon doono mid saaid dhuuni u
ah," ayuu balanqaaday, waana
aaminnay dhammaanteen isaga.

“Bal eeg waxuu Rahim sameeyey!”
Waxaa ku qayliyay walaalkayga yar.
“Rahim waa akhlaaq la aan iyo
bakhay!” Ayaan dhahaa.



Hoyo aya garaanaysay in ay taas
dhacayso. Mirtii aya cigaabeyso
Rahimi!



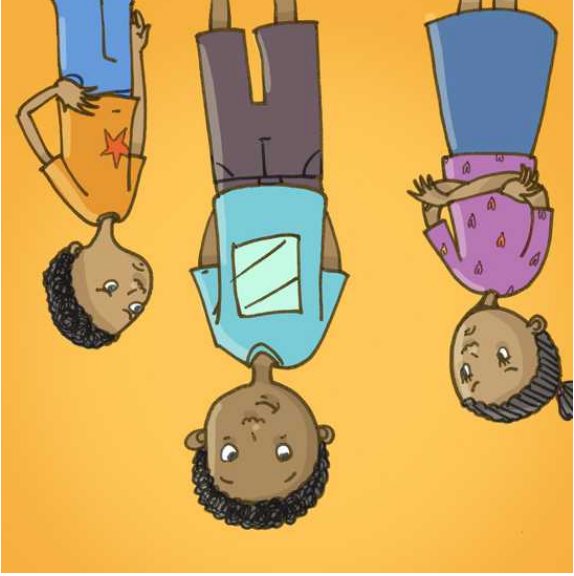


Hooyo waxay u caraysantahy Rahim.



“Caloosha ayaa aad i xanuunayso,”
ayuu Rahim ku gunuunacay.

Waxaan sidoo kale u caraysannahay
Rahim. Laakin Rahim kama xumo.



Rahim ayaa billaabay inuu dareemo
xanuun.





“Miyaadan u soconin in aad ciqaabto Rahim?” ayuu waydiiyay walaalkayga yar.



“Rahim, dhakhso waad kashalaayi doontaa,” hooyo ayaa ugu digtay.