

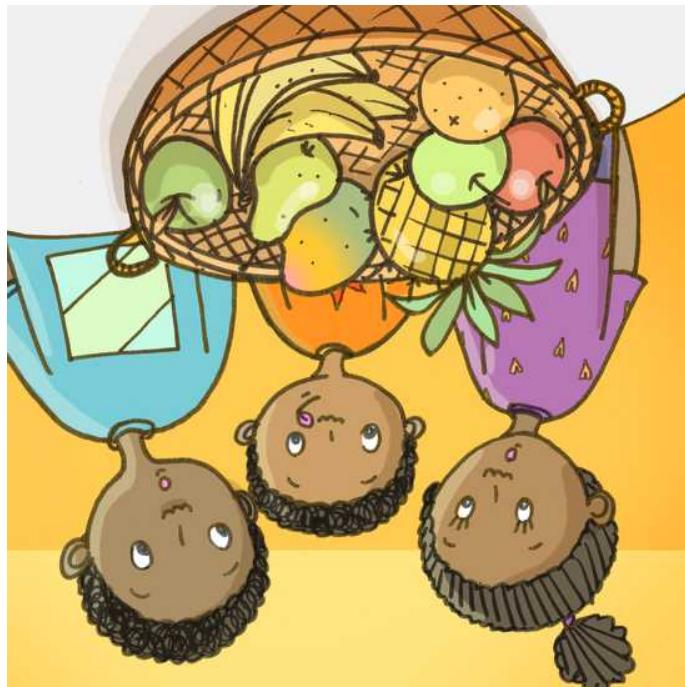
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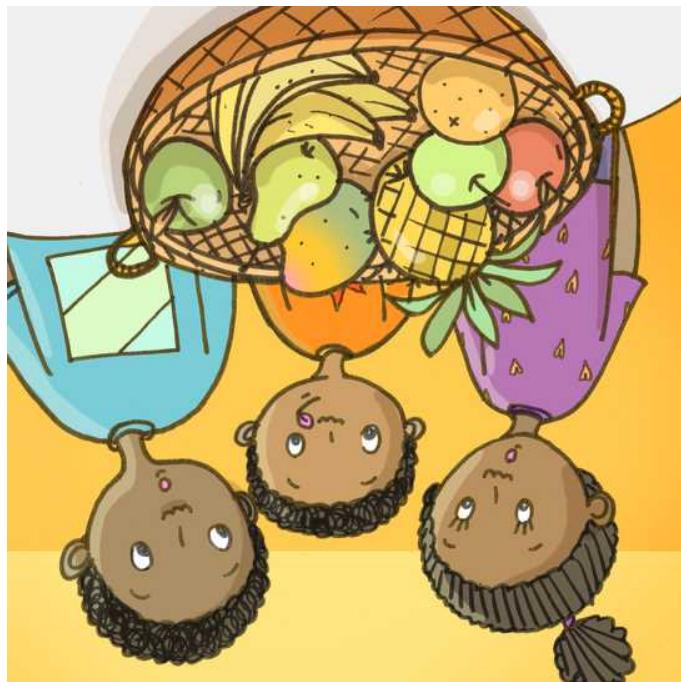


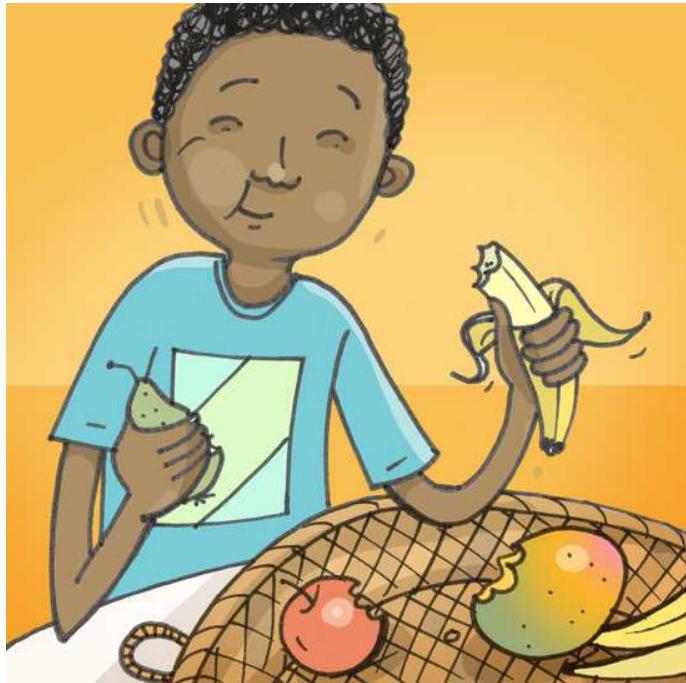
Maalin maalmaha ka mid ah,
hooyo waxay heshay miro
badan.

caawa,” ayay trii hooyo.

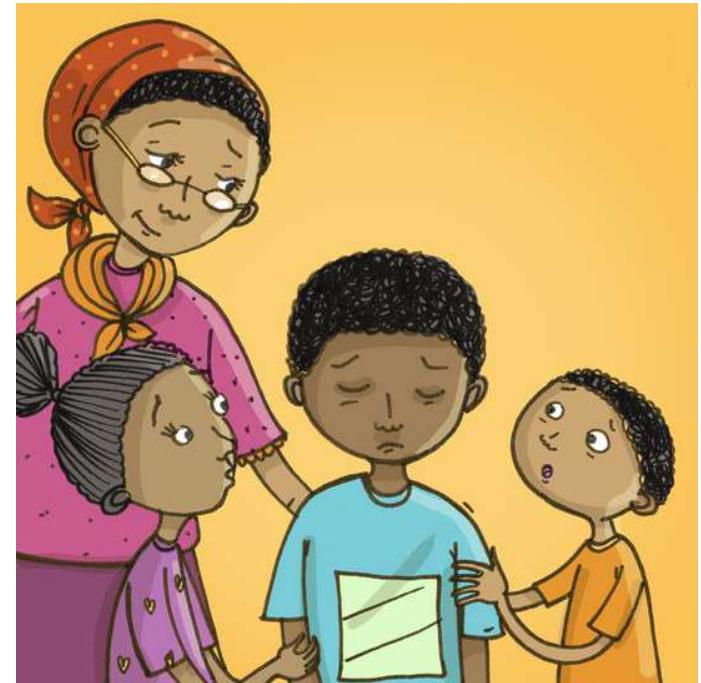
“Waxaan miraha cuuq doonaa
heleyna?” ayaaan wedydiinay.

“Goormaa wax miro ah





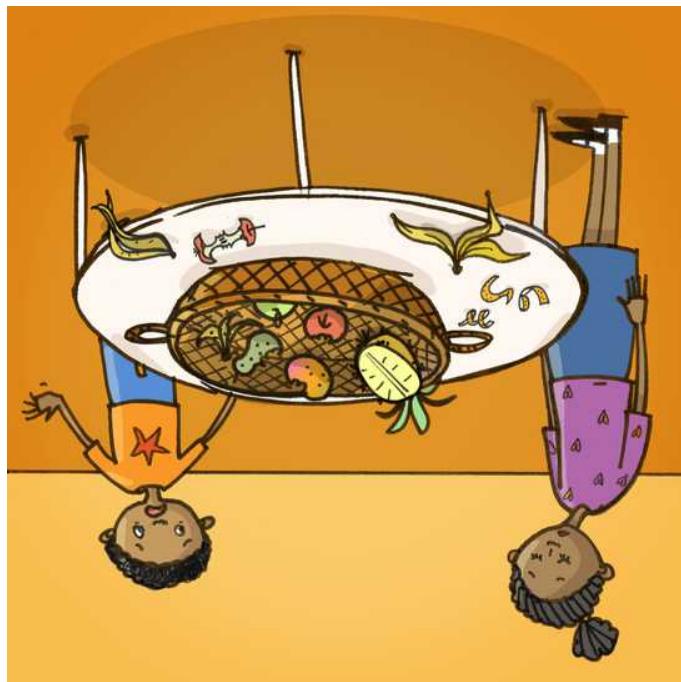
Walaalkay Rahim waa mid dhuuni ah. Waxa uu dhadhamiyaa midhaha oo dhan. In badan na waa uu ka cunaa.



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.

Hooyo ayaa garanaysay in ay
taas dhaacayso. Mirti ayaa
cidabeyso Rahim!

“Bal eeg waxuu Rahim
sameyey!“ Waxaa ku dayiyyay
walaalkayga yar. “Rahim wa
akhlaad la aan iyo bakhay!“
Ayaaan dhaaha.



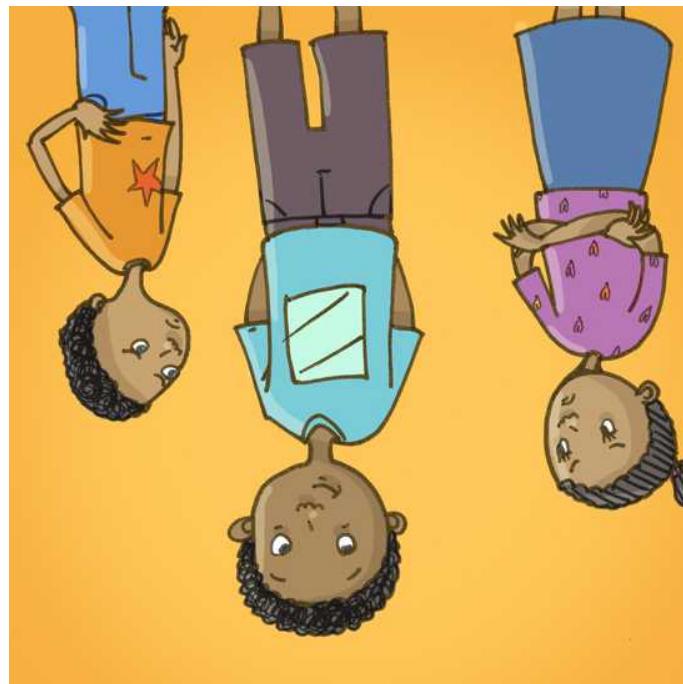


Hooyo waxay u caraysantahy
Rahim.



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

Rahim ayaa billaabay inuu
caraay sannahay Rahim. Lakinkin
waxaan siido kale u
Rahim kama xumo.





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



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