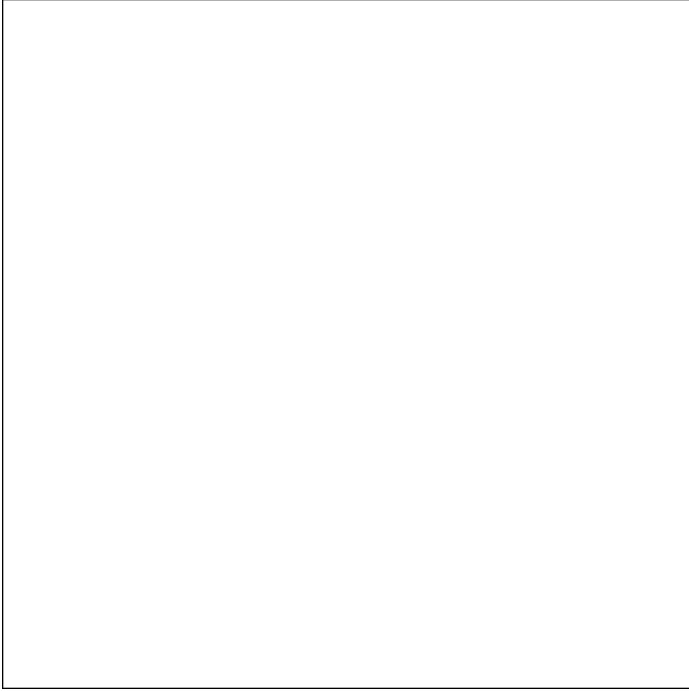


Mooskii! ayeeyo



Ursula Natula ✎
Catherine Groenewald ✉
Abdi Muse 📄
|| 4
Soomaali 😊

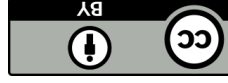


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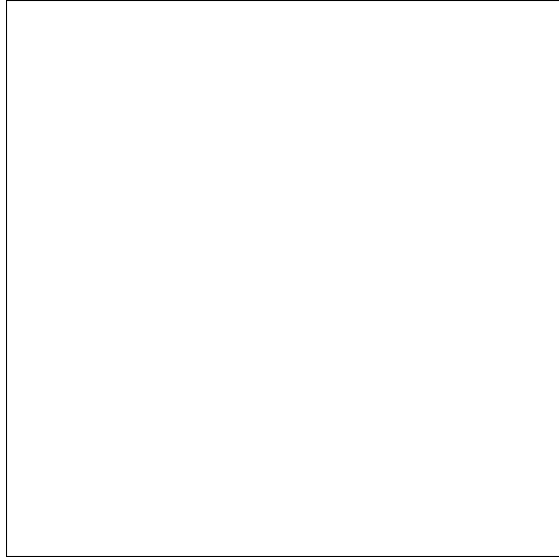
Mooskii! ayeeyo

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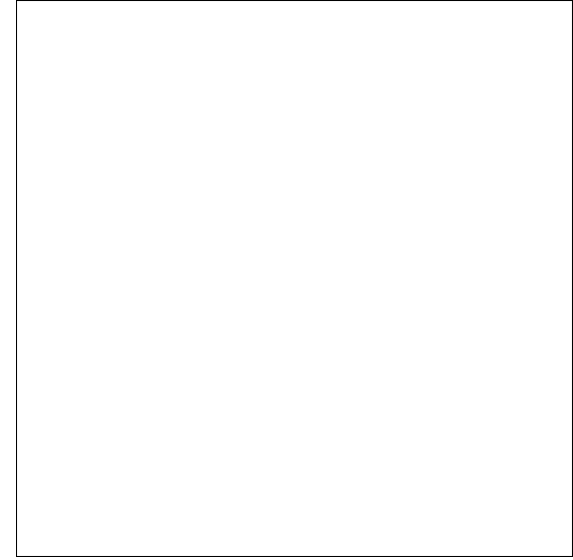


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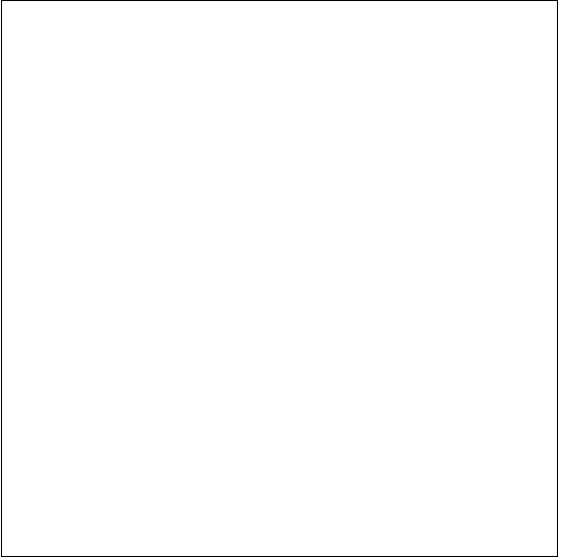




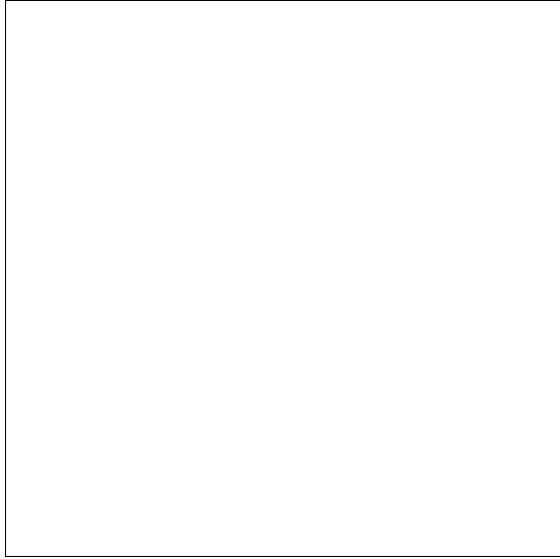
Beerta ayeeyo waa mid cajiib ah, oo uu ka buuxo hadhuudh, masago, iyo xajmiga. Laakiin midka ugu wanaagsan dhamaan waa mooska. Inkasta oo ayeeyo ay leedahay ilmo faro badan, waxaan si qarsoodi ah u ogaaday in aan ahaa kan ay ugu jeceshahay. Waxay igu martiqaaday marar badan gurigeeda. Waxay kaloo ii sheegtay qarsoodi yar. Laakiin waxaa jiray hal qarsoodi oo aayna ila wadaagin: halka ay ku huuriso mooska.



Xilli danbe fiidkaas, waxaa ii yeedhey hooyaday iyo aabahay, iyo ayeeyo. Waan oгаа sababta. Habeenkaas saan sariirta udul jiifay saan u hurdo, waxaan oгаа inaan marnaba mar dambe wax xadaynin, ma ahan ayeeyo, waalidiintayda, iyo hubaashii ma aha qof kale.



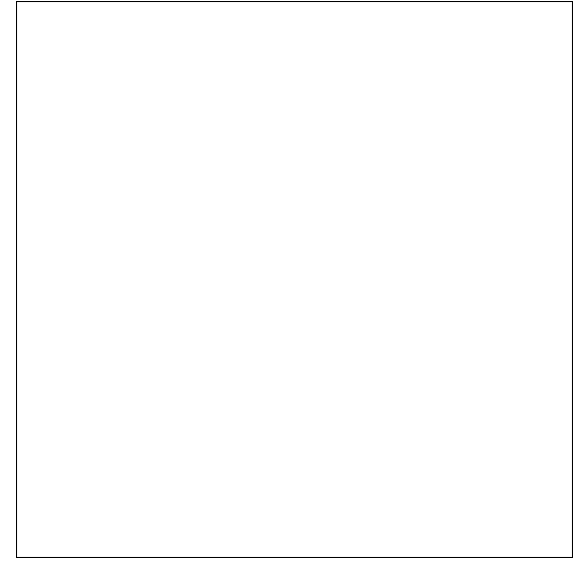
Maalin maalmaha ka mid ah waxaan arkay
dambill weyn oo caws kasamaaysan oo la
dhigay qorraxda banaanka guriga ayeeyo.
Markii aan weydiiyay waxa ay ahayd,
Jawaabta kaliya ee aan helay waxay ahayd,
"Waa danbiishaydii mucjisaada." Danbiisha
waxaa ku xigay, caleemo badan oo moos
kuwaas oo ayeeyo isku badadalaysay
waqti ka waqti. Waan xiiseynayey. "Waa
maxay caleemaha, ayeeyo?" ayaan
weydiiyay. Jawaabta kaliya ee aan helay
waxay ahayd, "Waxay yihiin caleemihii
mucjisada."



Maalintii xigtay waxay ahayd maalintii
suuqa. Ayeeyo ayaa hore u toostay.
Marwalba waxay qaadi jirtay moos
bisaaday iyo xajmi caanaha si ay ugu iibiso
suuqa. Anigu ma aanan degdeg in aan
boqdo maallintaas. Laakin ma aanan ka
ahaan karin muddo dheer.

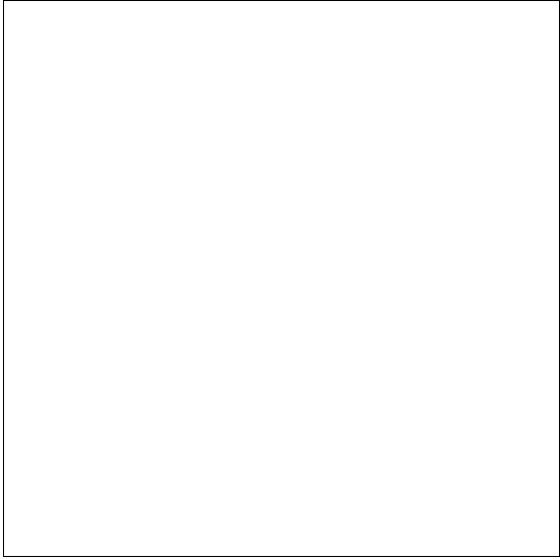


Waxaay ahayd mid aad u xiiso leh daawashada ayeeyo, mooska, caleemaha mooska iyo dambiisha cawska ka samaysan. Laakiin ayeeyo waxay ii dirtay hooyaday si aan shaqo yar ugu qabto. “Hooyo, fadlan, aan daawado saad u diyaarinayso ...” “Ha noqonin mid madax adag, ilmo, samee sidii lagu sheegay,” ayay ku adkaysatay. Orod baan ooga tagay.

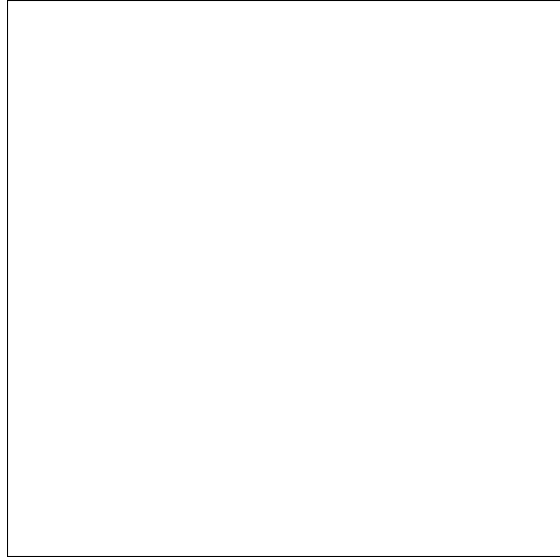


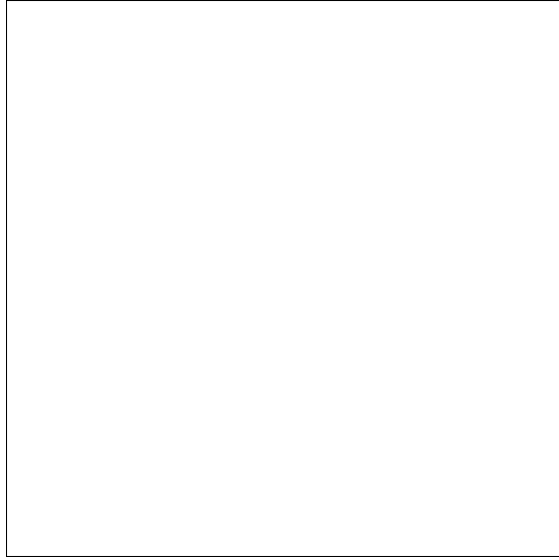
Maalintii xigtey, markii ay ayeeyo beerta qudaar kasoo guraysay, waxaan u dhuuntay oo aan eegay mooska. Ku dhowaad dhammaantood way bislaadeen. Anigu ma awoodi karin in aan qaado afar xidhmood/gacan. Markaan albaabka xagiisa usoo tagtaagsan hayay, waxaan maqlay ayeeyo qufacayso. Waxaa ii suurto gashay in aan ku qariyo mooska dharkayga hoostiisa waana garab maray.

Markii aan ku soo laabtay, ayeeyo waxay fadhiday banaanka, laakiin dambiil ama moos toona ma oolin. "Ayeeyo, aaway dambiishii, aaway mooskii oo dhan, iyo aaway ... " Laakiin jawaabta kaliya ee aan helay ayaa ahayd, "Waxay ku jiraan goobtaydii mujisada." Waxay ahayd niyadjab!

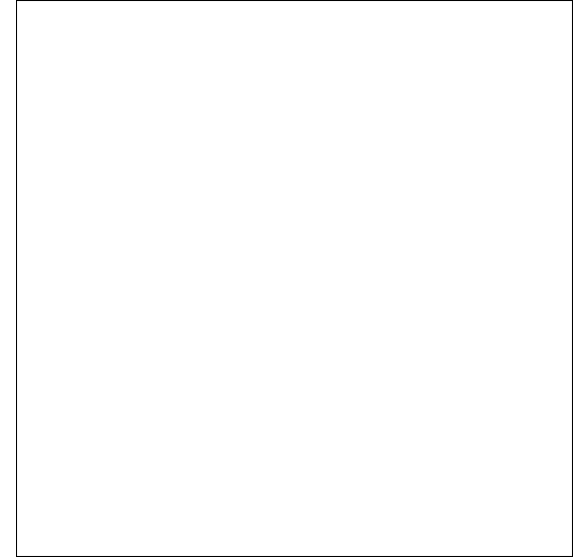


Maalintii xigtay markii ayeeyo ay soo boogatay hooyo, waxaan u orday gurigeeda si aan u eego mooska mar kale. Waxaa jiray kuwo farabadan oo aad u bislaaday. Waxaan soo qaatay hal xabo waxaana ku qariyay dharkayga. Kadib markii aan dib u daday, waxaan guriga gadaashiiisa, si degdeg ahne waan u cunay. Waxay ahayd mooskii ugu macaanaa ee aan abid dhadhamiyey.





Labo maalmood ka dib, ayeyyo ayaa ii dirtay si aan oogu soo qaado bakooraheedii qolkeeda jiifka. Isla markii aan furay albaabka, waxaa i soo dhaweeyay carafta xooggan ee mooska. Qolka gudahiisa waxaa ku jiray dambiishii weynayd ee mucjisada. Waxaa si fiican u qariyey buste duug ah. Kor ayaan uga qaaday waana uriyay caraftii wanaagsaneyd.



Codkii ayeyyo ayaa i cabsigaliyay markii ay ii dhawaaqday, "Maxaad samaynaysaa? Soo dhakhso iina keen usha." Waxaan ula soo orday iyada bakooraadii. "Maxaad urinaysaa?" Ayeyyo ayaa ii waydiisay. Su'aasheeda waxay iga dhigtay inaan ogaado inaan wali carfisanaayo goobteedii mucjisada.