




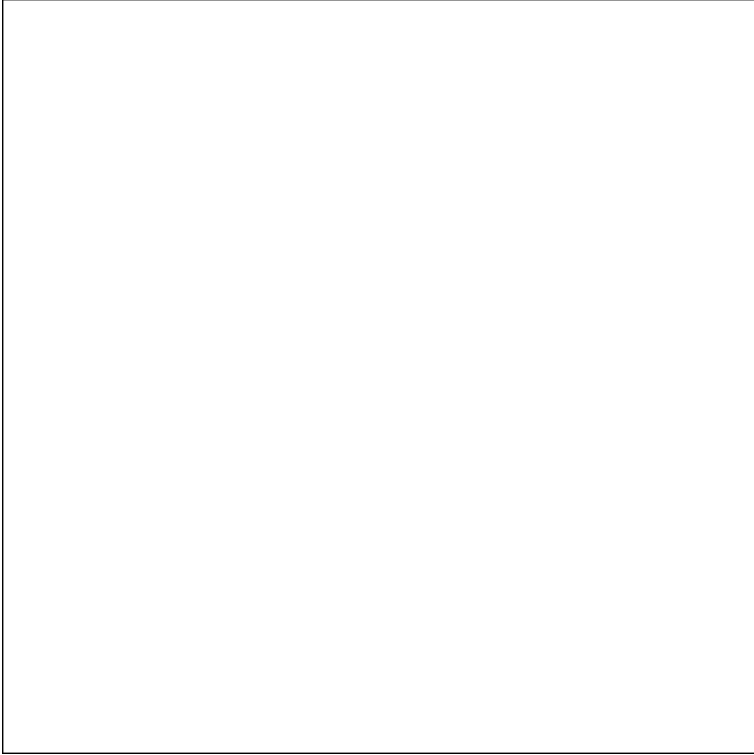
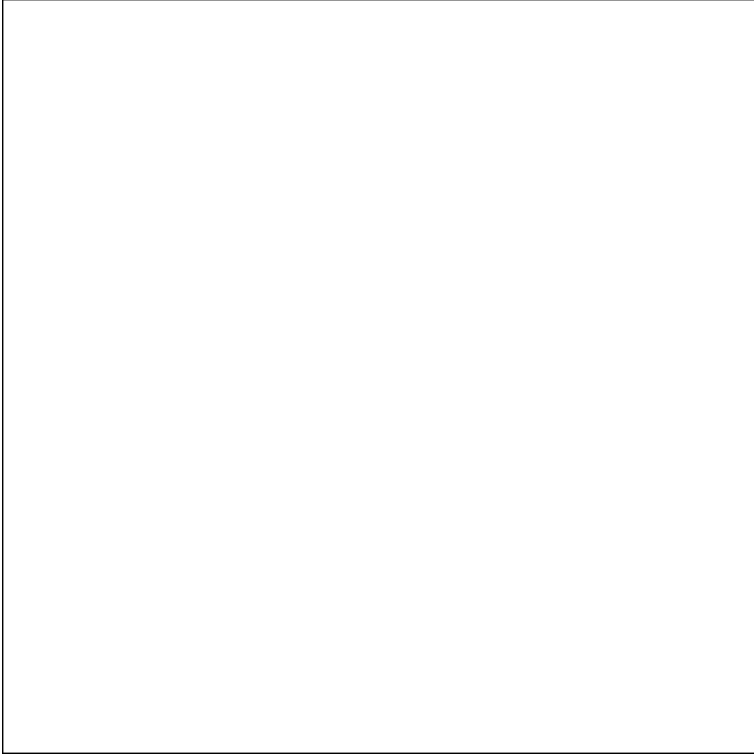


Digaagad iyo Galayr

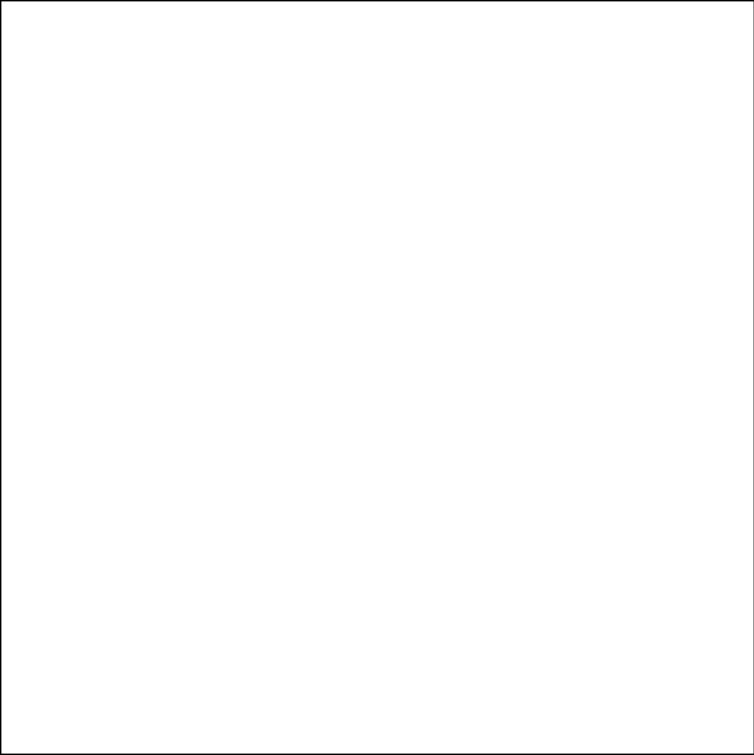
-  Ann Nduku
-  Wiehan de Jager
-  Anwar Mohamed Dirie
-  3
-  Soomaali so



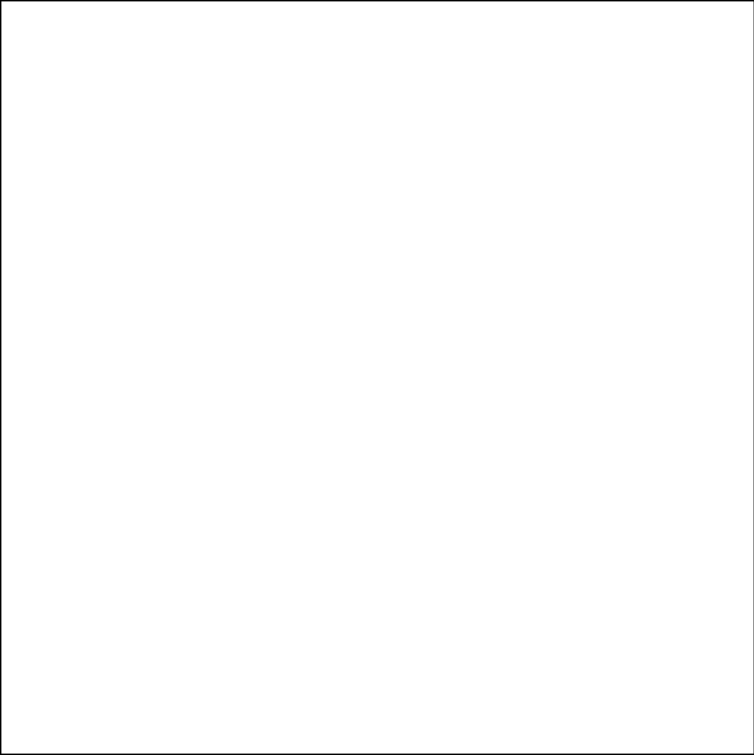
Mar waayihi hore kamid ah, Digaagad iyo Galayr ayaa saaxiibbo ahaa. Waxa ay nabad oo la noolaayeen shimbiraha kale oo dhan. Midkoodna ma duuli karin.



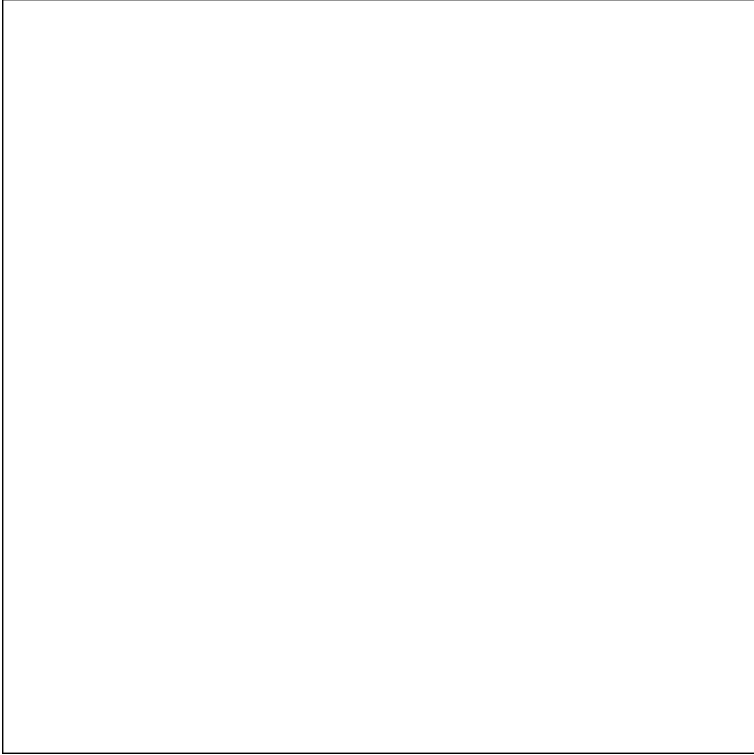
Hal maalin, ayaa waxaa dhulka ka jirtay abaar. Galayrkii waxa ay u socotay meel aad u fog si ay cunto u hesho. Waa ay soo noqotay iyada oo aad u daallan. "Waa in ay jirtaa si sahlan oo loo safro!" Ayay tidhi Galayrkii.



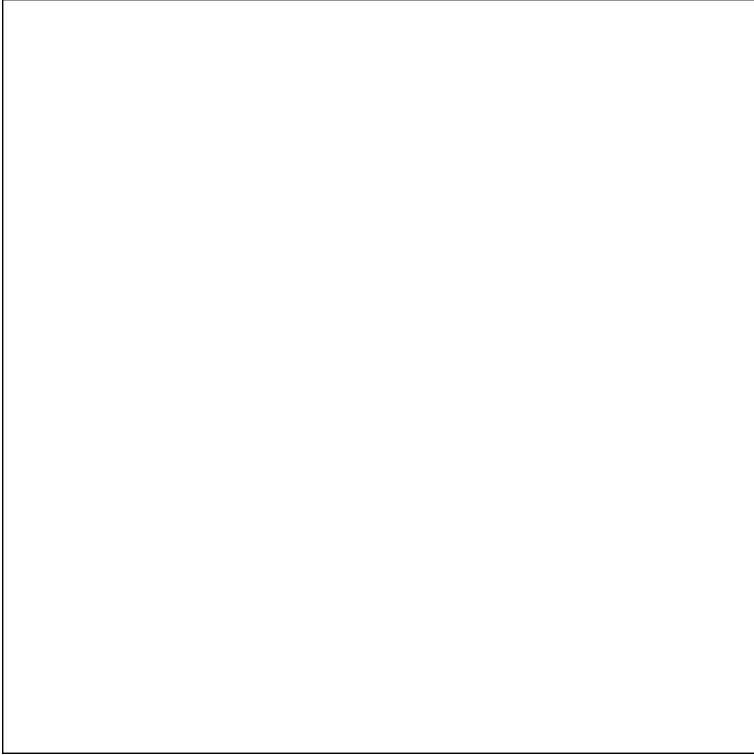
Habeen ay si fiican u seexatay ka dib, Digaagaddii ayaa caqli fiican heshay. Waxa ay bilowday uruurinta baalasha ka daatay shimbiraha saaxiibbadeed ah oo dhan. "Aynu ku tolno dusha baalasha kuwa naga," ayay tidhi. "Malaha taas baa sahli in la safro."



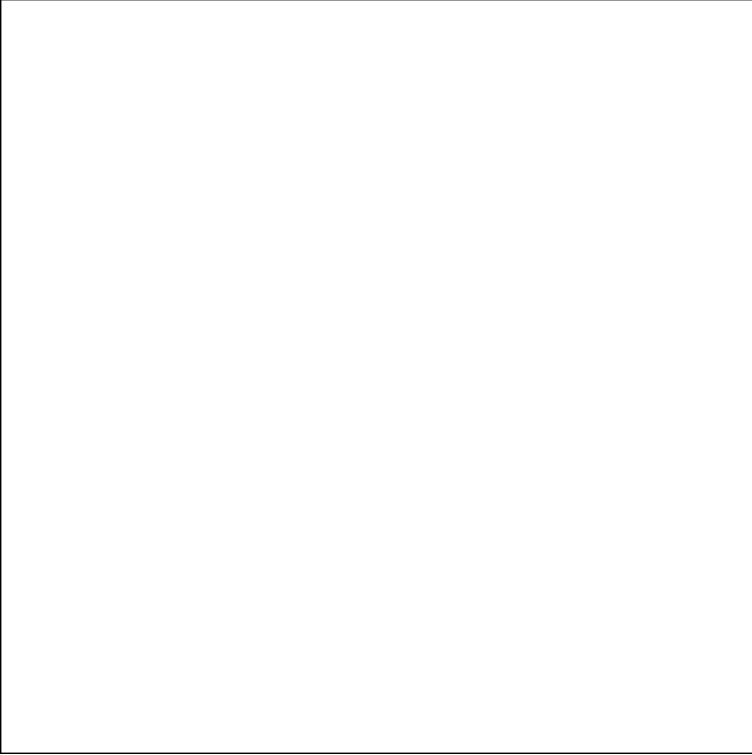
Galayrkii ayaa ahayd mida keliya tuulada ee heysata irbad, marka iyada ayaa markii koowaad baalashii isku toshay. Waxa ay sameysatay laba joog baalal ah oo aad u qurxoon kor ayeyna u duushay digaaggada korkeeda. Digaagaddii waxa ay soo amaahatay irbaddii laakiin dhakhso ba wey ku daashay tolliinkii. Waxa ay irbaddii uga tagtay armaajada korkeeda waxa ayna u kacday jikada si ay cunto ugu diyaariso ilmaheeda.



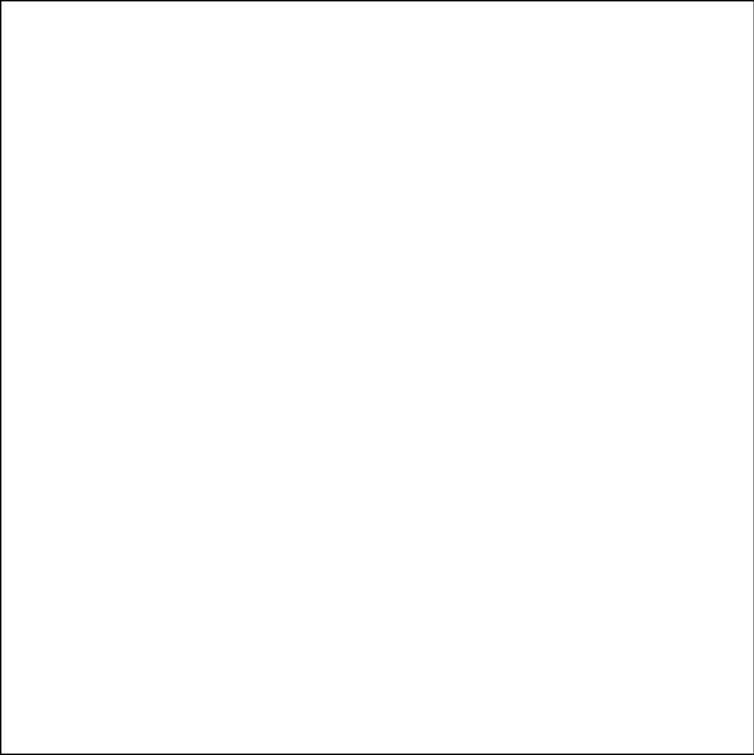
Laakiin shimbirihii kale ayaa arkeen Galayrkii oo duulaysa. Waxa ay ka codsadeen Digaagaddii in ay amaahiso irbadda si ay iyaguna baalal u sameystaan. Markiiba waxa la arkay shimbiro duulayo meel kasta samada.



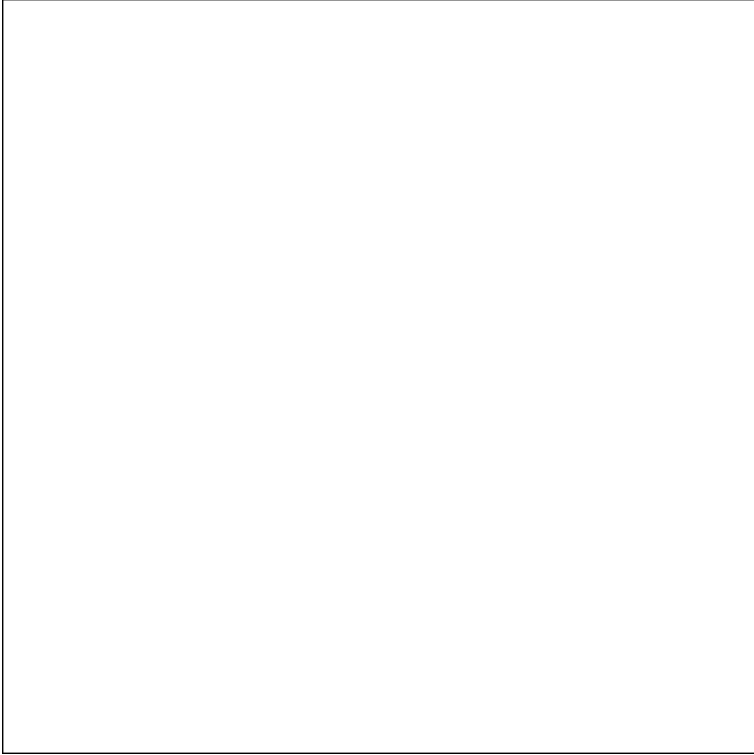
Markii uu shimbirkii ugu dambeeyey soo celiyay irbadda amaahda aheyd, Digaagaddu ma joogin halkaa. Marka ilmaheedii ayaa irbaddii qaatay oo bilaabay waxayna billaabeen in ay ku ciyaaraan. Markii ay ku daaleen ciyaartii, irbaddii waxa ay uga tageen carrada dhexdeeda.



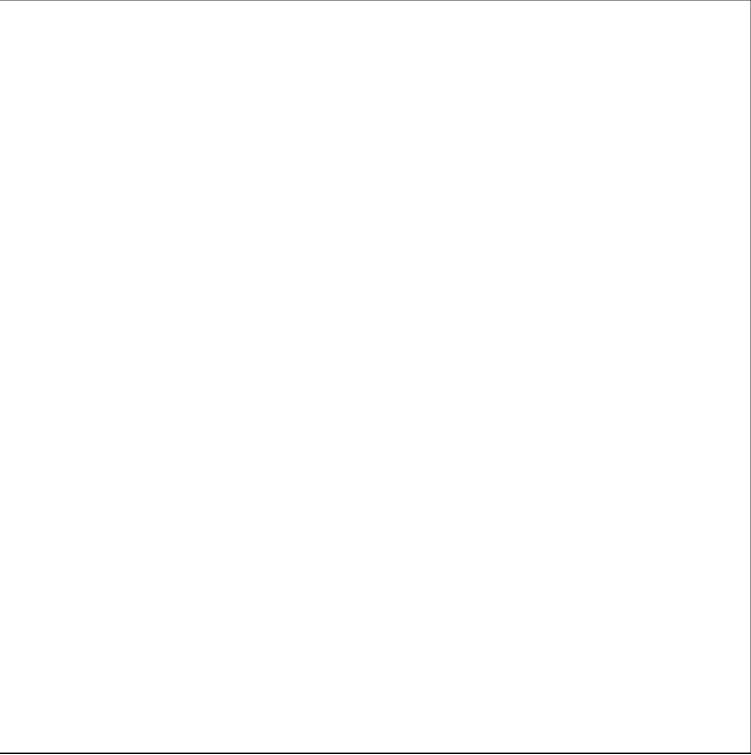
Mar dambe gallapkii, ayey galarykii soo noqotay. Waxa ay weydiisay irbadii si ay u hagaajiso baalal kasoo dab cay intey safarka ku jirtay. Digaagaddii waxa ay ka eegtay armaajadii. Waxa ay ka eegtay jikadii. Waxa ay ka eegtay daaradda. Laakiin irbaddii meelna lagama helin.



“Bal hal maalin isii,” ayey Digaagaddii afadii ka bariday. “Dabadeed waa aad giigsan doontaa baalashaada oo duuli doontaa mar kale si aad cunto u soo hesho.” “Maalin keliya uun baad haysataa,” ayey tidhi Galayrkii. “Haddii aad irbadda heli weydo, waa in aad magdhaw ii siisaa carruurtaada midkood.”



Markii ay Dafadii timid maalinkii dambe, waxa uu arkay Digaagaddii oo carrada faageysa, laakiin aan irbaddii hayn. Sidaa darteed galayrkii si degdeg ah ayay hoos ugu soo duushay oo daftay mid ka mid ah carruurtii. Waa uu la duulay. Abid markaa ka dib, mar walba u galayrka soo muuqato, waxa ay aragtaa Digaagadda oo carrada faagaysa oo irbaddii ka raadinaysa.



Marka uu hooska baalasha galayrka dhulka ka soo muuqdo, Digaagaddu waxa ay u digtaa boojaalaheeda. “Ka tagga dhulkan banaan ee qalallan.” Iyaguna waxa ay ugu jawaabaan: “Doqommo ma nihin. Waan carari doonnaa.”




Global Storybooks

globalstorybooks.net

Digaagad iyo Galayr

 Ann Nduku

 Wiehan de Jager

 Anwar Mohamed Dirie

