

# Mooskii ayeeyo

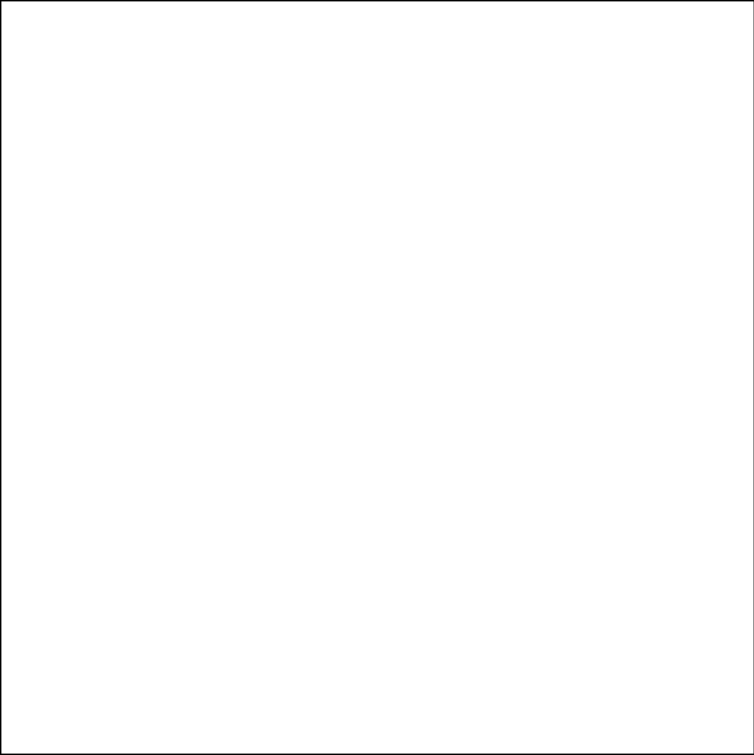
 Ursula Nafula

 Catherine Groenewald

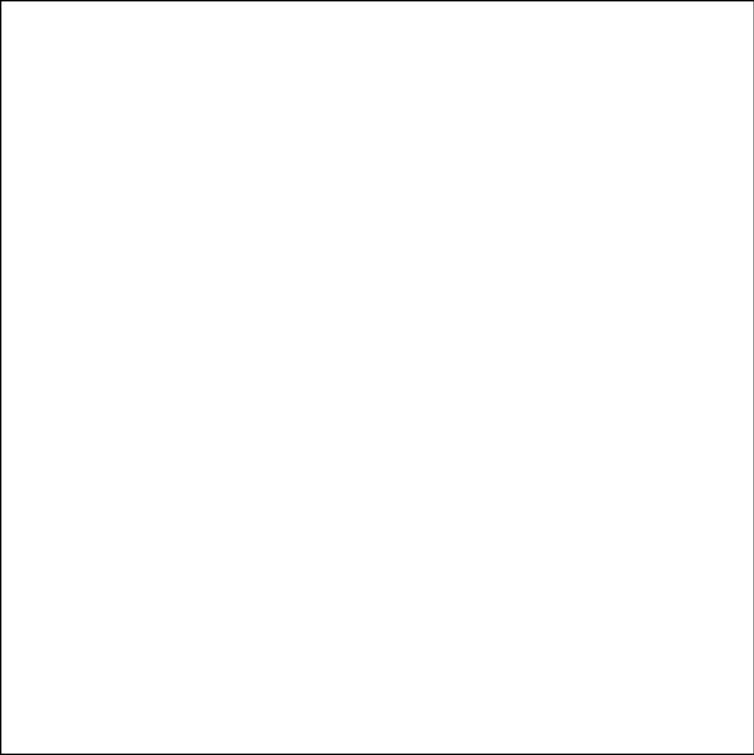
 Abdi Muse

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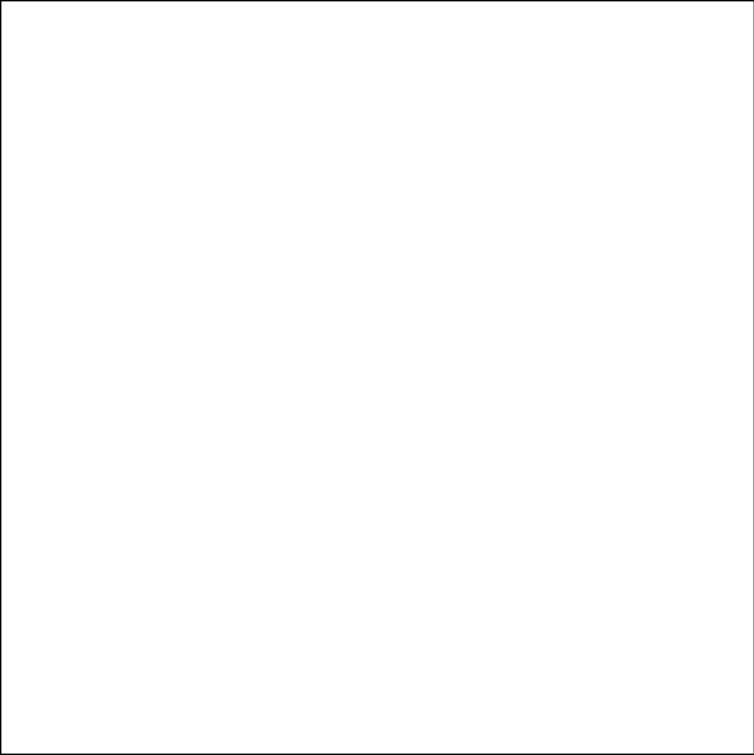
 Soomaali so



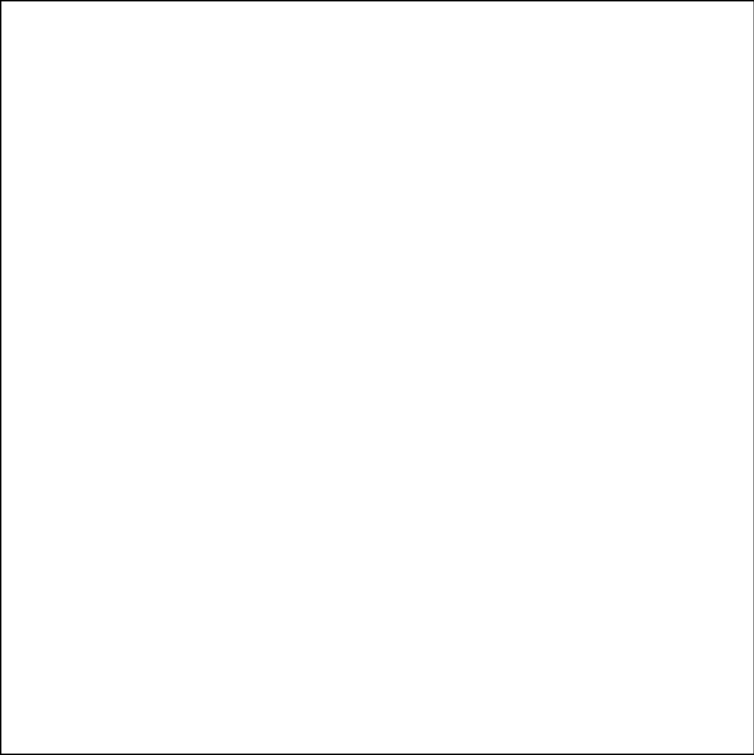
Beerta ayeeyo waa mid cajiib ah, oo uu ka buuxo hadhuudh, masago, iyo xajmiga. Laakiin midka ugu wanaagsan dhamaan waa mooska. Inkasta oo ayeeyo ay leedahay ilmo faro badan, waxaan si qarsoodi ah u ogaaday in aan ahaa kan ay ugu jeceshahay. Waxay igu martiqaaday marar badan gurigeeda. Waxay kaloo ii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



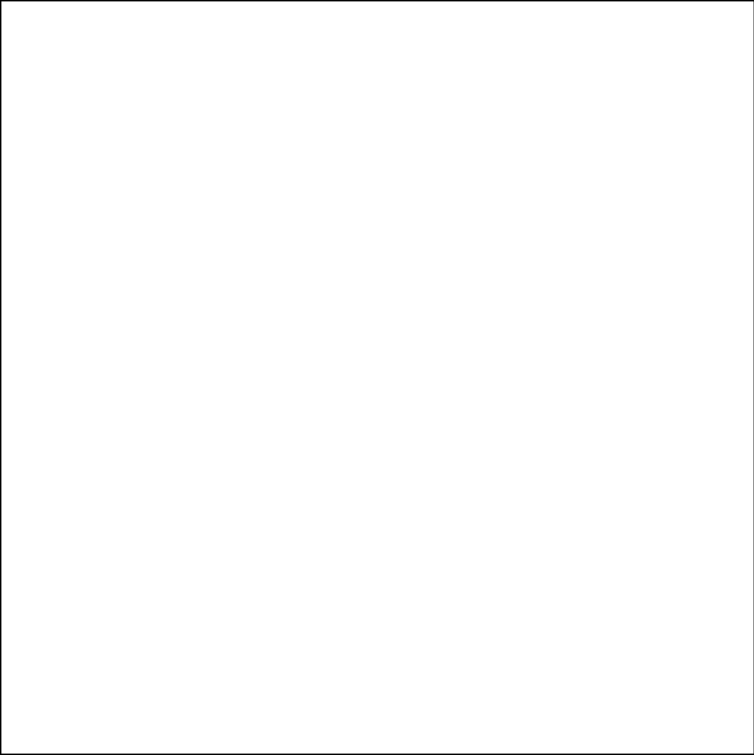
Maalin maalmaha ka mid ah waxaan arkay dambiil weyn oo caws kasamaaysan oo la dhigay qorraxda banaanka guriga ayeeyo. Markii aan weydiiyay waxa ay ahayd, jawaabta kaliya ee aan helay waxay ahayd, “Waa danbiishaydii mucjisada.” Danbiisha waxaa ku xigay, caleemo badan oo moos kuwaas oo ayeeyo isku badbadalaysay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



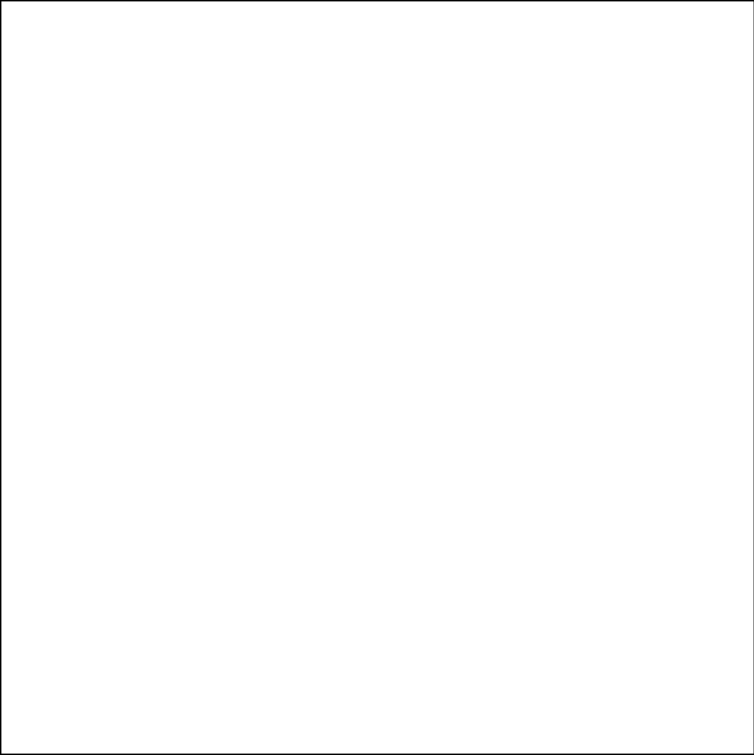
Waxaay ahayd mid aad u xiiso leh daawashada ayeeyo, mooska, caleemaha mooska iyo dambiisha cawska ka samaysan. Laakiin ayeeyo waxay ii dirtay hooyaday si aan shaqo yar ugu qabto. “Hooyo, fadlan, aan daawado saad u diyaarinayso ...” “Ha noqonin mid madax adag, ilmo, samee sidii laguu sheegay,” ayay ku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



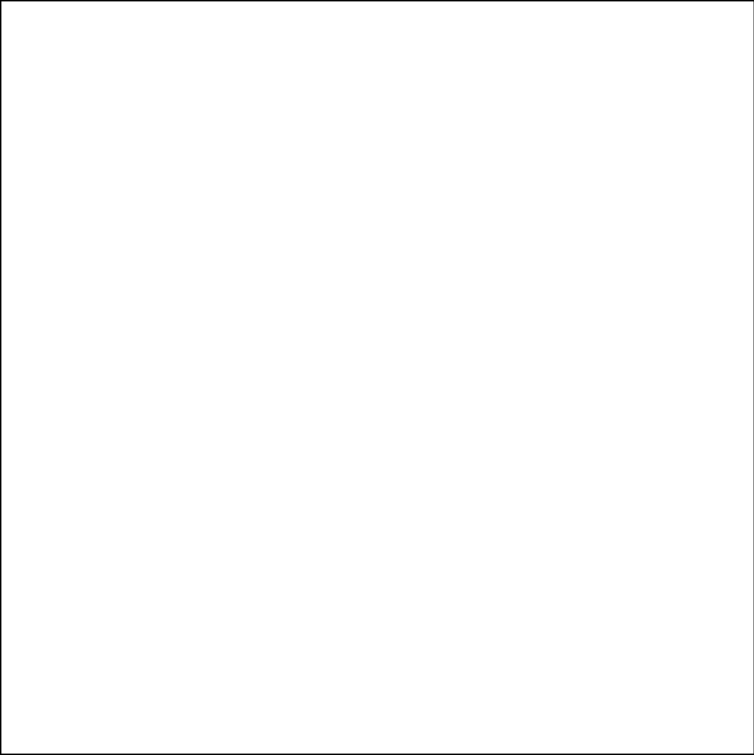
Markii aan ku soo laabtay, ayeeyo waxay fadhiday banaanka, laakiin dambiil ama moos toona ma oolin. “Ayeeyo, aaway dambiishii, aaway mooskii oo dhan, iyo aaway ...” Laakiin jawaabta kaliya ee aan helay ayaa ahayd, “Waxay ku jiraan goobtaydii mucjisada.” Waxay ahayd niyadjab!



Labo maalmood ka dib, ayeeyo ayaa ii dirtay si aan oogu soo qaado bakooraadeedii qolkeeda jiifka. Isla markii aan furay albaabka, waxaa i soo dhaweyay 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.

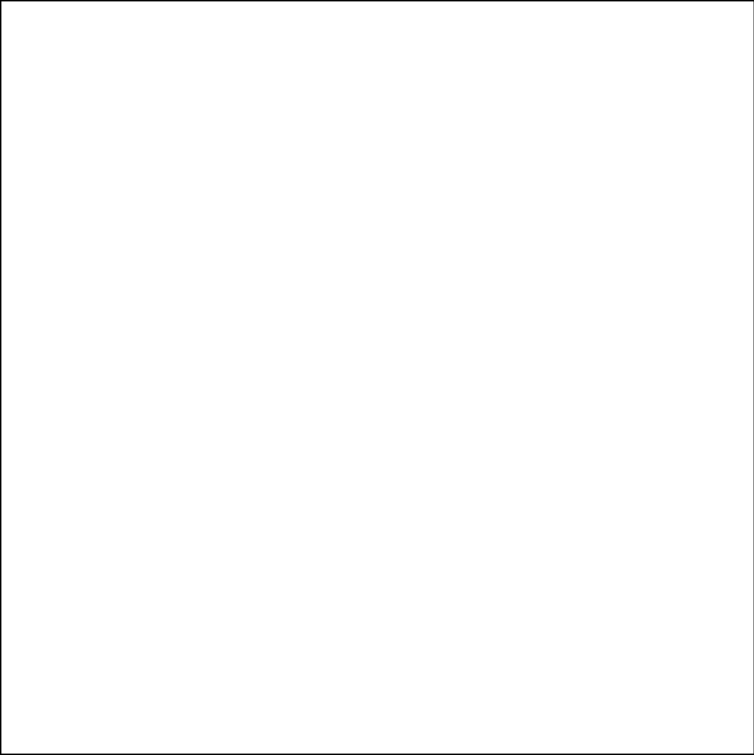


Codkii ayeeyo ayaa i cabsigaliyay markii ay ii dhawaaqday, "Maxaad samaynaysaa? Soo dhakhso iina keen usha." Waxaan ula soo orday iyada bakooradii. "Maxaad urinaysaa?" Ayeeyo ayaa ii waydiisay. Su'aasheeda waxay iga dhigtay inaan ogaado inaan wali carfisanaayo goobteedii mucjisada.

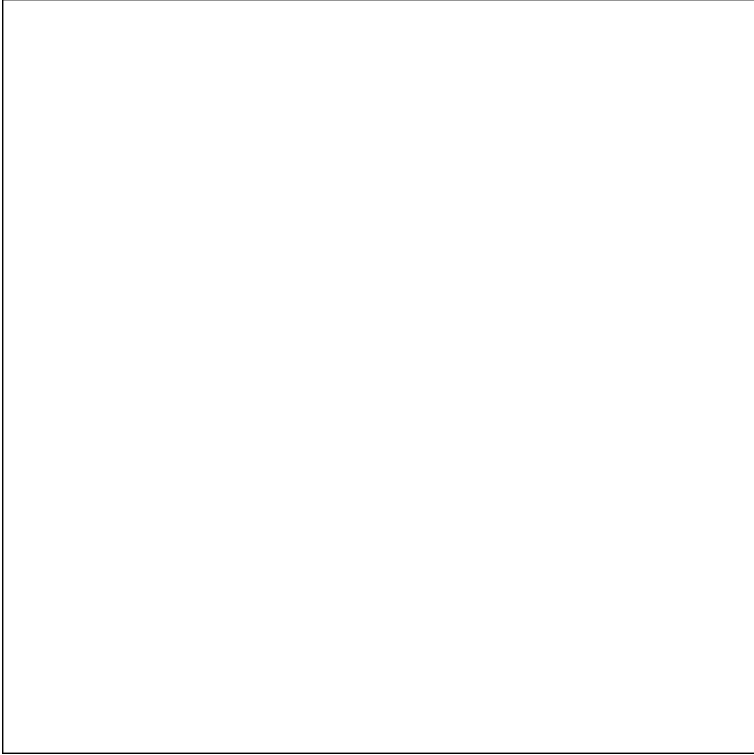


Maalintii xigtay markii ayeeyo ay soo booqatay hooyo, waxaan u orday gurigeeda si aan u eego mooska mar kale. Waxaa jiray kuwo farabadan oo aad u bislaaday. Waxaan soo qaatay hal xabo waxaana ku qariyay dharkayga. Kadib markii aan dib u daday, waxaan guriga gadaashiisa, si degdeg ahne waan u cunay. Waxay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

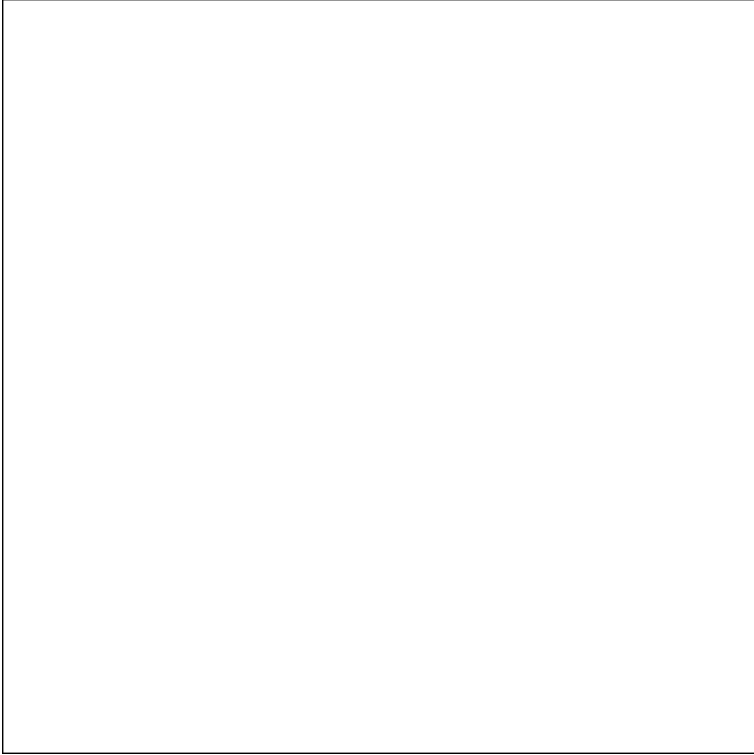




Maalintii xigtey, markii ay ayeeyo beerta qudaar kasoo guraysay, waxaan u dhuuntay oo aan eegay mooska. Ku dhowaad dhammaantood way bislaadeen. Anigu ma awoodi karin in aan qaado afar xidhmood/gacan. Markaan albaabka xagiisa usoo tagtaagsan hayay, waxaan maqlay ayeeyo qufacayso. Waxaa ii suurto gashay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



Maalintii xigtay waxaay ahaayd maalintii suuqa. Ayeeyo ayaa hore u toostay. Marwalba waxay qaadi jirtay moos bislaaday iyo xajmi caanaha si ay ugu iibiso suuqa. Anigu ma aanan degdegin inaan booqdo maalintaas. Laakin ma aanan ka ahaan karin muddo dheer.



Xilli danbe fiidkaas, waxaa ii yeedhey hooyaday iyo aabahay, iyo ayeeyo. Waan ogaa sababta.

Habeenkaas saan sariirta udul jiifay saan u hurdo, waxaan ogaa inaan marnaba mar dambe wax xadaynin, ma ahan ayeeyo, waalidiintayda, iyo hubaashii ma aha qof kale.



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