

Majaajiladayda tacaburka-ah

Vera Schmidt

# MOPS iyo Kätt

waxay sahamiyaan buuraha







Mops iyo Kätt waxay markan la kulmaan tacabur buuraha. Halkaa waxay ku soo booqdaan Urs riyihii. Waxay ku lumaan dusha sare ee barafka... Waddada godka barafka ma dib ugu celisaa Urs?

# Godka barafka











Kulan yaab leh



Ahaaa!!!

Ahaaa!!!

Ahaaa!!!

Ahaaa!!!

Dhaqso u bax!!!

Sug, Mops!

Waxay ila tahay inay naga cabsi badan tahay innaga oo ka cabsi badan...





Ooooooh...ah!

Ma naftaada dhaawacday?



kuma tahay adiga???

Godkayga maxaad ka qabanaysaa?!



Waxaan nahay Mops iyo Kätt.

Waan ka xunnahay, uma aan jeedno inaan ku dhibno. Waxaan raadineynaa meel looga baxo

Waanu lunnay!



Waxaad i siisay cabsi dhab ah!

Laakin adigana!



Waan ka xumahay. Waligay ima soo booqan.



Dhanka kale, waxaan ahay

Hello Yuri!



Haa, wax baad heshay.



Oh haa. Taasi igu dhacdaa mar kasta.



Wax dambe ma dhaawici



Godkaagu waa cajiib!

Mahadsanid! Waxaan sidoo kale nadiifiyaa halkan maalin kasta.



In ay jirto meel sidan oo kale ah halkan...



Qofna ma oga. Taasi waa sir.

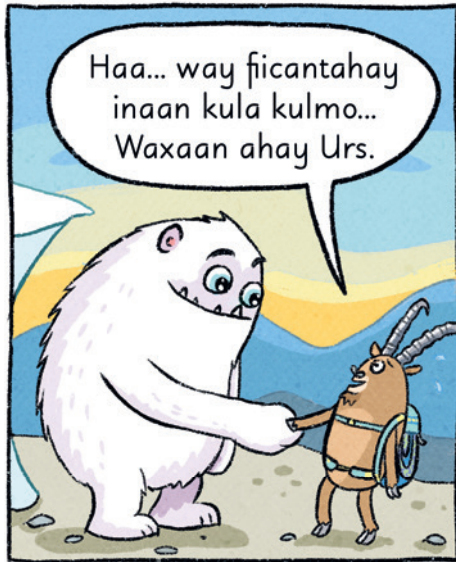












Haa... way ficantahay inaan kula kulmo... Waxaan ahay Urs.



Yuri aad buu u nool yahay waana sida ay tahay inay ahaato.

Markaa fadlan cidna ha u sheegin isaga, sax?

La fahmay...



Waad ku mahadsan tahay inaad labadooda caawisay!

Oh, taasi waxay ahayd dabiici.



Markaa waan ku laaban doonaa markaa. Ma jecli iftiinka maalinta intaa le'eg.



Nabadgelyo, qaali Yuri! Oo mar labaad mahadsanid!



nabad gelyo!



Sidee ku ogaatay inaan halkan ka bixi doonno?

Waxaa jira meelo badan oo laga baxo iyo wadooyin sir ah halkan...



... waana ogahay dhamaantood. Runtii nasiib baad lahayd!



Runtii ma qof walba wuu garanayaa?



Oh, aad ayaan ugu faraxsanahay in wax walba si fican u dhaceen!



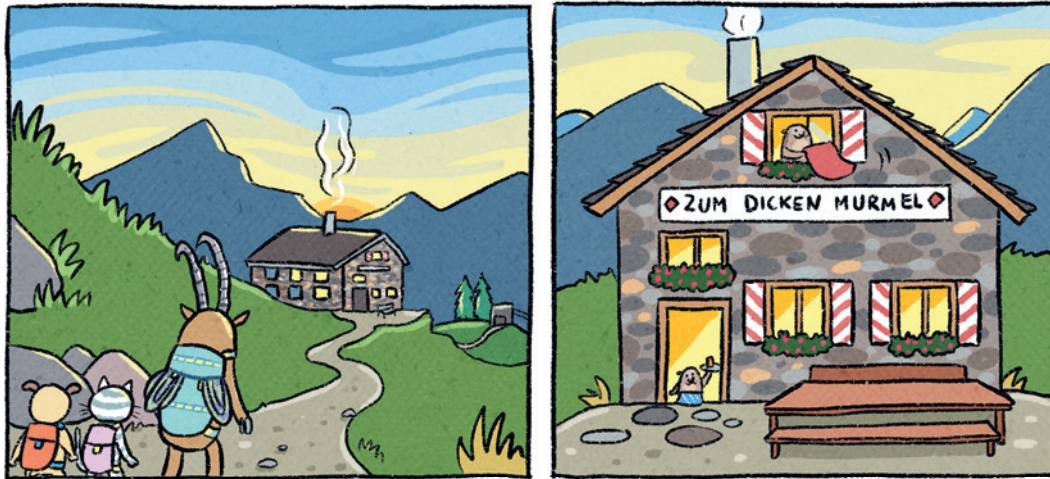
Aan dhaqso u degno, way daahday.

Haa, maalintii way dheerayd!

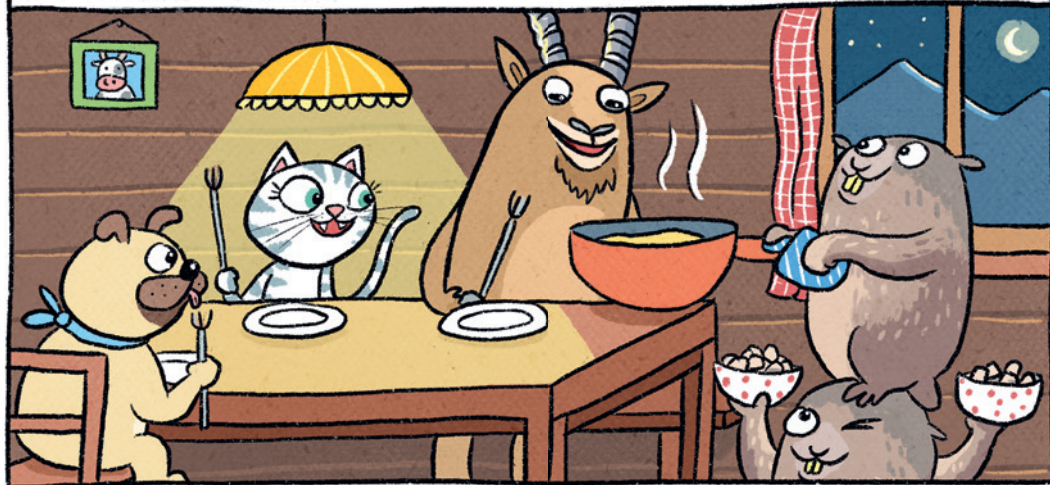
Waa inaad gaajo daran hayso. Wax ma tagaa?

Caar yeey





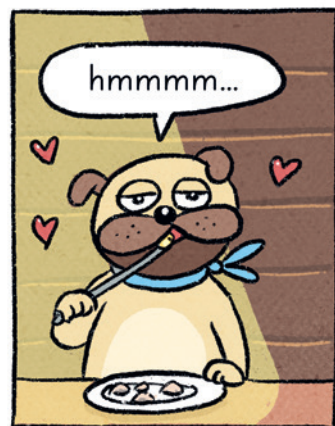
Oo sidaas daraaddeed waxay ku yeeshen fidkii xasilloon oo raaxo leh oo ku yaal aqalkii yaraa ee saldhigga buurta.



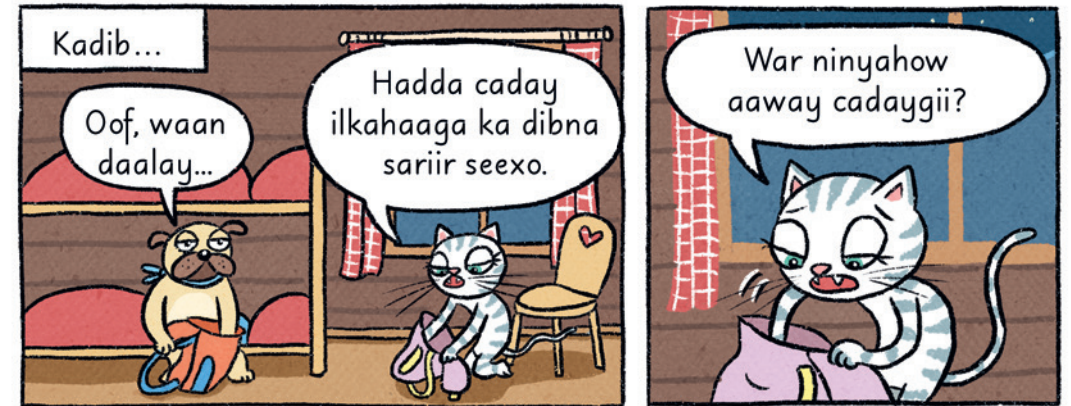
rootiga skewer...



Ku dhex daadi farmaajo...



hmmmm...



Kadib...

Oof, waan daalay...

Hadda caday ilkahaaga ka dibna sariir seexo.

War ninyahow aaway cadaygii?



Ah!!!



Bal eeg, pug!



Waa maxay?



Ooooooh!



kiristaalo dhagax! Sidee bay ku galeen boorsooyinkayaga?



Taasi waxay ahayd sixir hubaal ah....



Dhammaad