

# Cigaab

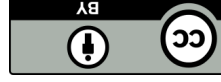


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## Cigaab

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This story originates from the African Storybook ([africanstorybook.org](http://africanstorybook.org)) and is brought to you by Storybooks Canada in an effort to provide children's stories in Canada's many languages.



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

“Goormaa wax miro ah heleynaa?”  
ayaan weydiinay. “Waxaan miraha  
cuni doonaa caawa,” ayay tiri hooyo.

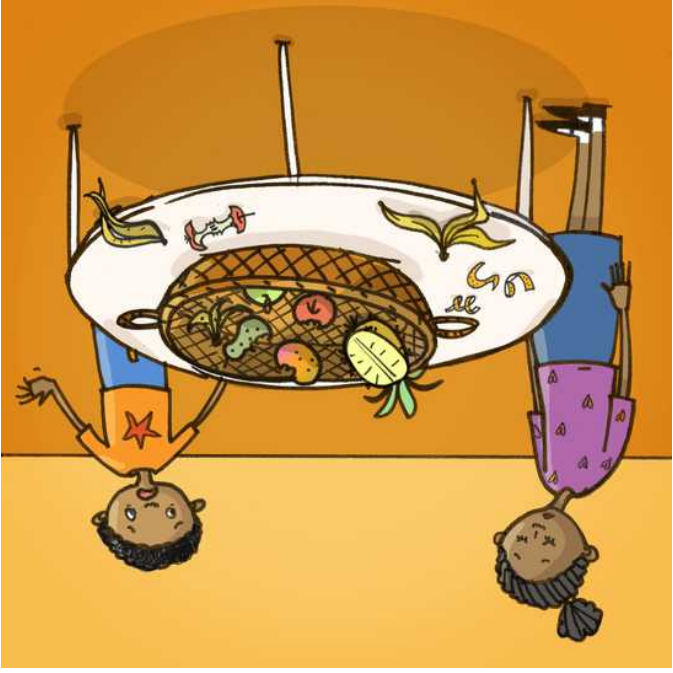




Walaalkay Rahim waa mid dhuuni ah. Waxa uu dhadhamiyaa midhaha oo dhan. In badan na waa uu ka cunaa.



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.



“Bal eeg waxuu Rahim sameeyey!”  
Waxaa ku qayliyay walaalkayga yar.  
“Rahim waa akhlaaq la aan iyo  
bakhayl,” Ayaan dhahaa.



Hoyo aya garanaysay in ay taas  
dhacayso. Mirtii aya ciqaabeyso  
Rahim!





Hooyo waxay u caraysantahy Rahim.

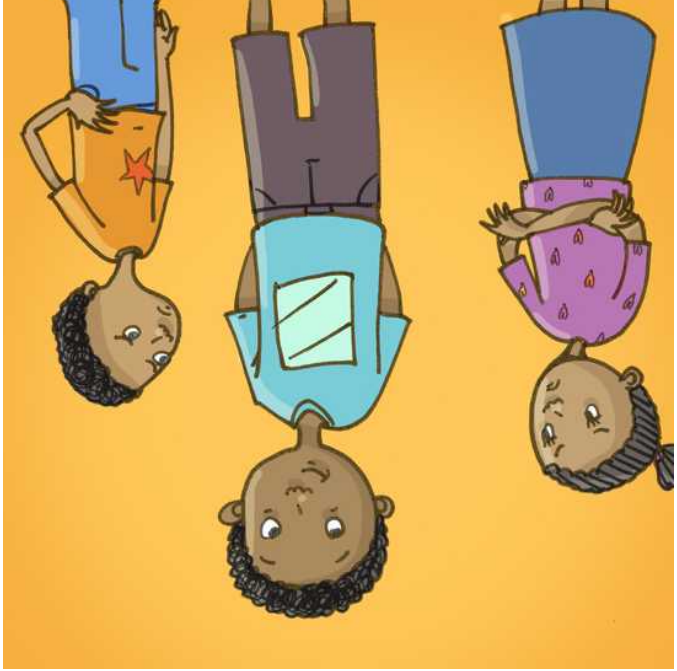


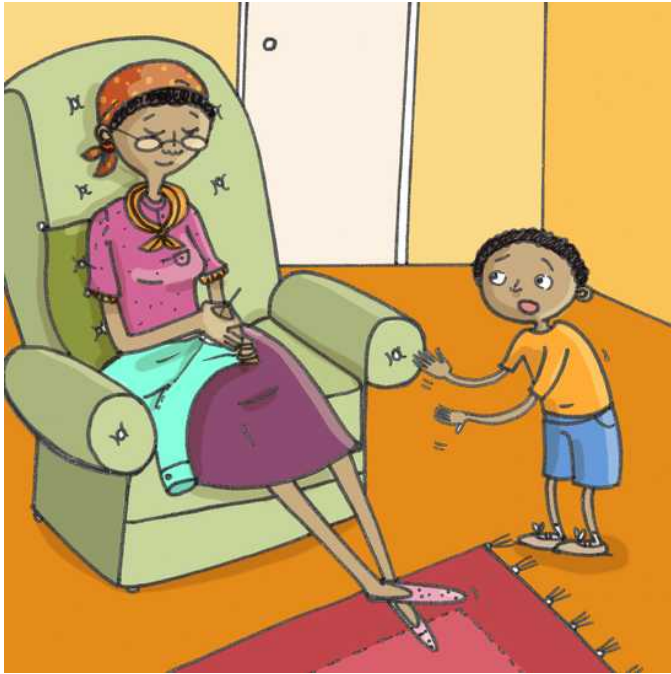
“Caloosha ayaa aad i xanuunayso,”  
ayuu Rahim ku gunuunacay.

Rahim ayaa billaabay inuu dareemo xanuun.



Waxaan sidoo kale u caraysannahay Rahim. Laakin Rahim kama xumo.





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



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