（ио！！！！рә ssəәəбеш！）
$\varepsilon ן$ 际
чs！！бuョ／omoıo ↔．
еృəбәの əzoшə口 уи！̣я łə！̣беш eıes $\forall$ Kuu！M




 әр！лодd of донә ue u！epeueว syooqKıołs



еләбәд әzoшәд（mo）：Кq рәде｜sue»」


əpəd！｜！！W

еэ‘ереиеэsyooqKıołs epeuej syooqKiołs


Lukkuu fi dhimilleen hiriyota turan. Garu yeroo hundaa waldorgomuu. Gaftokko kubbaa milaa taphachuufu enyu akka cimaa ta'ee baruu barbadan.

Chicken and Millipede were friends. But they were always competing with each other. One day they decided to play football to see who the best player was.
-रdun」б ןəәょ оұ










Kubbaa dahinsaa taphachuu murteesan. Yeroo dura, dhimilleen galchii eegidu taate. Lukkuun tokko qofa galchite. Sana booda marroo lukkuu ture offira eegachuun.
...

They decided to play a penalty shoot-out. First Millipede was goal keeper. Chicken scored only one goal. Then it was the chicken's turn to defend the goal.


Yeroo sanirraa qabee, lukkuuwanufi dhimilleen diina ta'an.

From that time, chickens and millipedes were enemies.
-әр!ч оұ әәג е е dn рәрмел
-sןеоб әл! рәлоэs әрәd!!!!w 'pəлоэs pue ןеq әцд рәреәч әрәd!!!!w ‘рәлоэs pue ןеq әчд
 ...





- uełеуочр
 әұпчеq eessəу еелеб иәә|!!ш!чр emшey unnyynnา



Lukkuun waan moo'amteef bayee aarte. Dhimilleen bayee gammadde gatii hiriyaan ishee moo'atamtef.

Chicken was furious that she lost. She was a very bad loser. Millipede started laughing because his friend was making such a fuss.


Lukkuun hafura badaa gadibasu qabdee. Liqmisite deebitee uftee. Eegasi haxifate qofaate. Dhimilleen bayee jibisisaadha.

Chicken burped. Then she swallowed and spat. Then she sneezed and coughed. And coughed. The millipede was disgusting!



-әрәd!!!!ш әчұ рәмо॥емs pue әр!м уеәq ләч pəuәdo әчs ұецұ Кıбue os sem иәуग!чว
-әәұ!su!!!!




Yeroo gara mana ishe deemitu, lukkuun harmee dhimillee kara irrati qunamtee. Hatii dhimilleenn akkan jettee gaafate, "Mucaa kiyaa agartee?" Lukkuun homaa hinjenne. Harmeen dhimillee bayee yaddee.

As Chicken was walking home, she met Mother Millipede. Mother Millipede asked, "Have you seen my child?" Chicken didn't say anything. Mother Millipede was worried.


Kana booda harmeen dhimillee sagaale akkan jedhu dhagechee," Harmee koo nadhaqbii," Harmeen isshes nannoo sana haalan ilaalte. Sagaaleen suni garaa lukkuu kessaa dhufaa ture.

Then Mother Millipede heard a tiny voice. "Help me mom!" cried the voice. Mother Millipede looked around and listened carefully. The voice came from inside the chicken.

