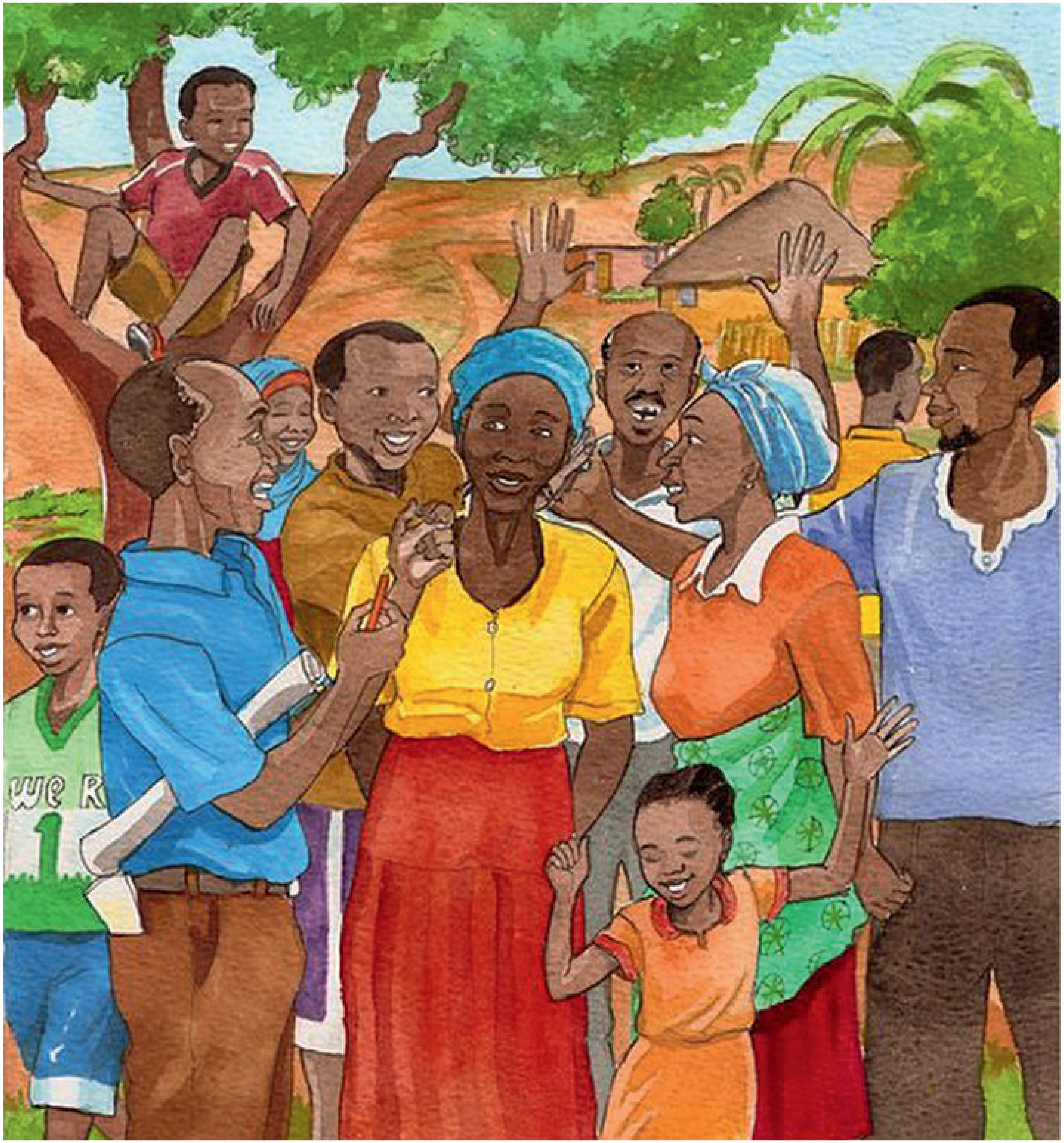
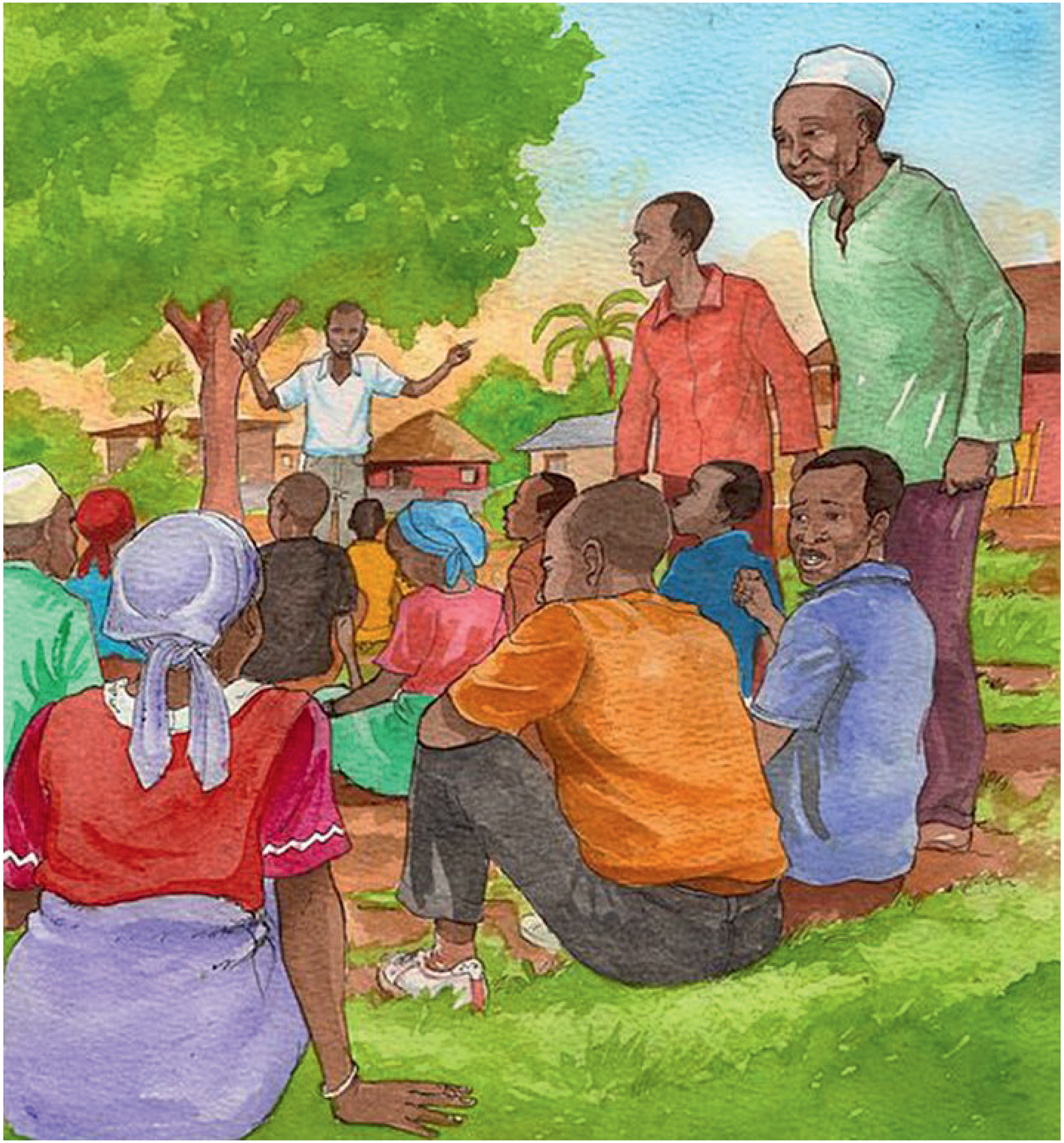


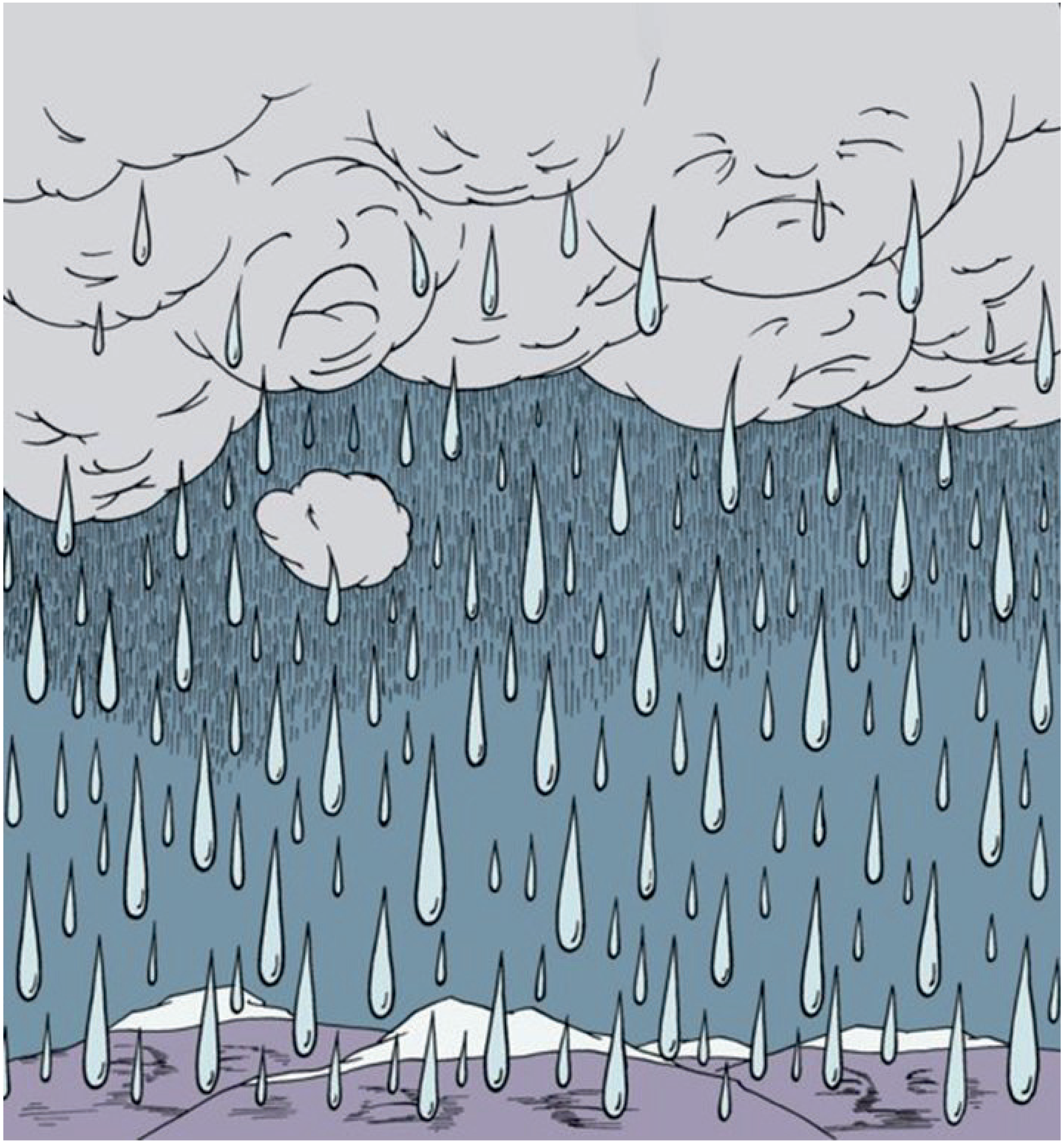
Watanni da dama, sararin samaniya ya kasance a bushe. Alaramma, babban malamin gari, ya yi magana da maigari kan ayi adduar roƙon ruwa. Jama'a suka taru a ƙofar gidansa, saboda sun ƙagara a sami saukar ruwan sama.



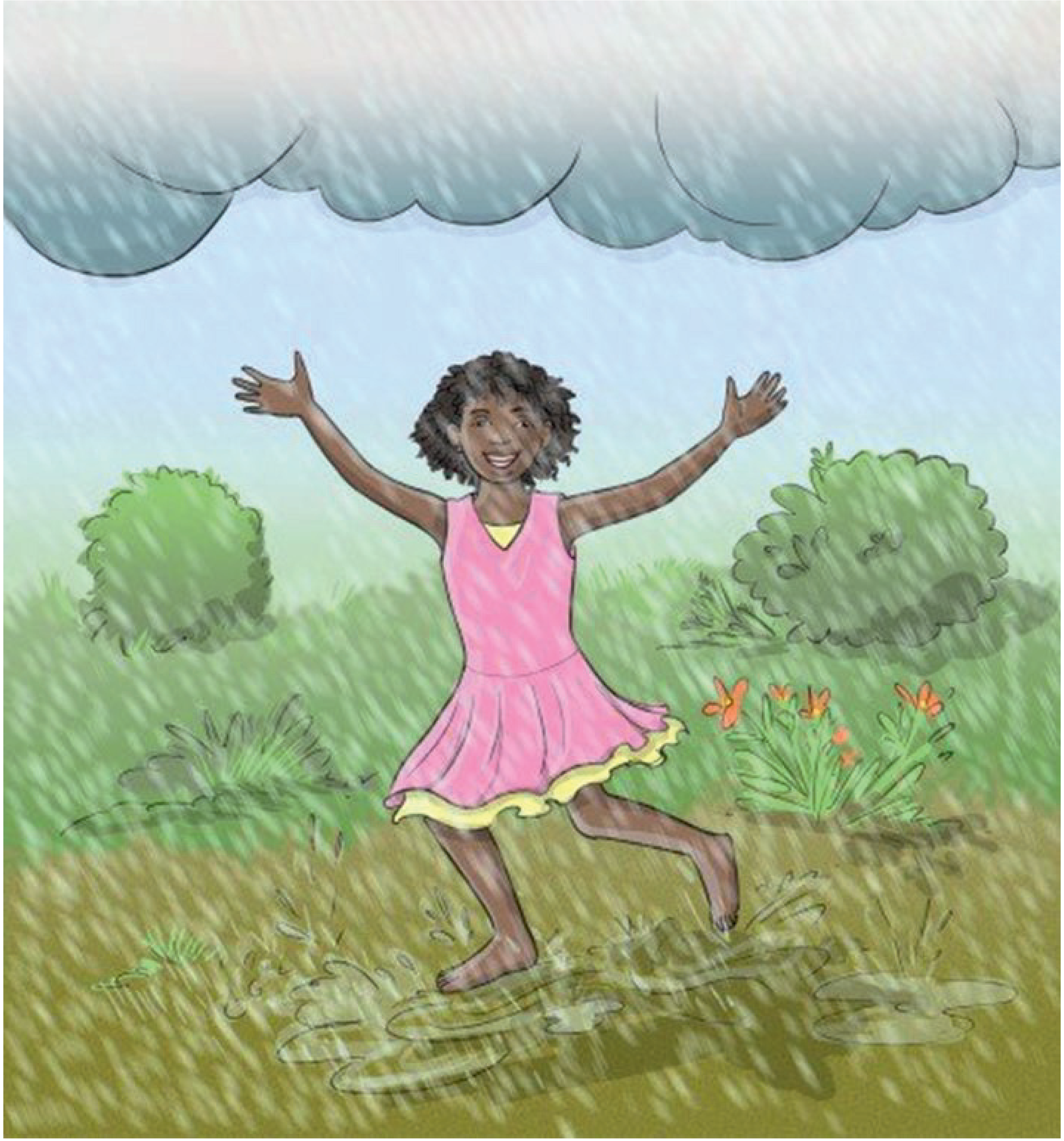
Lokacin da ya fito, sai ya tabbatarwa da jama'a cewa Allah zai bada ruwa ba da daɗewa ba in an yi addua, domin su sami damar yin shuka.

Yara na wasa a waje lokacin da muke tsammanin saukar ruwan sama. Bayan jimawa kaɗan, sai muka ga farin gajimari ya taso daga can gabas. Da alamu hadarin nan zai yi ruwa.

Mutane na ta tunanin abin da zai kasance. Mahaifiyarmu ta ƙwalla mana kira daga cikin ɗaki, “Kai! Ga hadari nan ya yi baƙiƙirin, ku shigo ciki.”



Sai kawai aka fara ruwa.

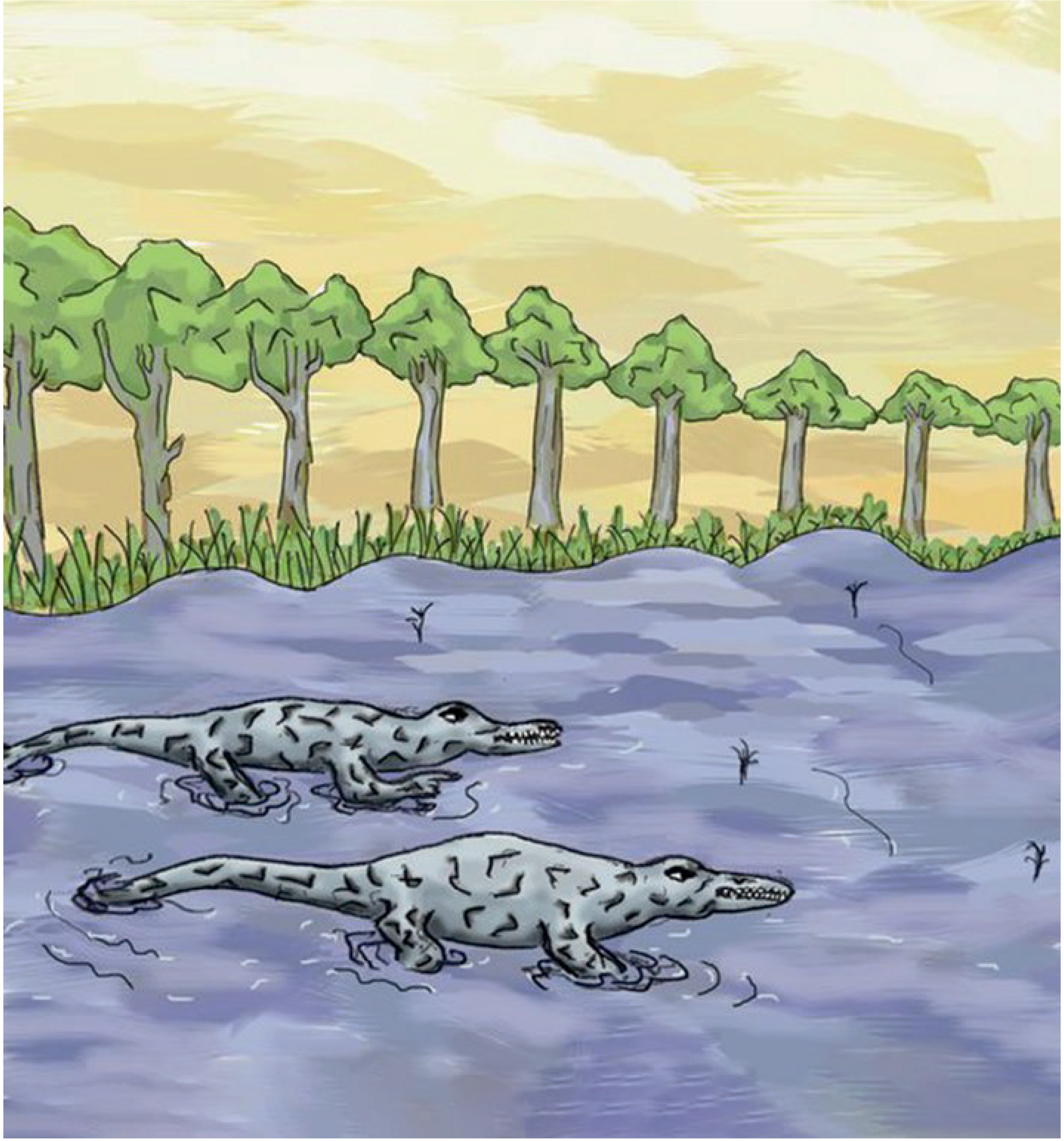


Da farko muna ta
murna da saukarsa.
Amma sai ya ƙi
tsayawa.

Sakamakon anbaliyar ruwa,sai gadar da ta haɗa mu da birni ta karye.

Gidajenmu suka rurrushe. Alheri ya so ya zamo annoba.

Kowa ya yi shirin shuka, amma yanzu ba dama. Mutanen ƙauyenmu sun so saukar ruwan sama matuƙa; amma yanzu ba sa buƙatarsa ko kaɗan. Mun rasa gadarmu da gidajenmu.



Sai ga wata sabuwar matsala! Ita ce bayyanar kadoji ko ina, wadda ba mu taɓa gani ba a garin. Wannan ya sanya mu cikin firgici.

Ba damar zuwa saye-saye, yaranmu ba sa iya zuwa makaranta.

Alaramma ya yi ta jan hankulan jama'a cewa wanna jarrabawa ce daga Allah don ya gwada ƙarfin imaninmu, wani boka ne kawai da yaransa guda takwas, suka yi farin ciki. Abin alheri ya zama annoba. A hankali sai Allah Ya kawo sauƙi. Mutane sukayi murna. Boka kuwa ya kama baƙin ciki.