



Kauna an haife ta ba ta gani.
Ba ta taba ganin Iyayenta ba,
ko kuma 'yan uwanta. Amma
ta san fuskokinsu domin
tana tabawa.



Wata rana, Kauna ta je
lambu. Ta na son ta shaki
kanshin fure. Tana kuma son
taba su.

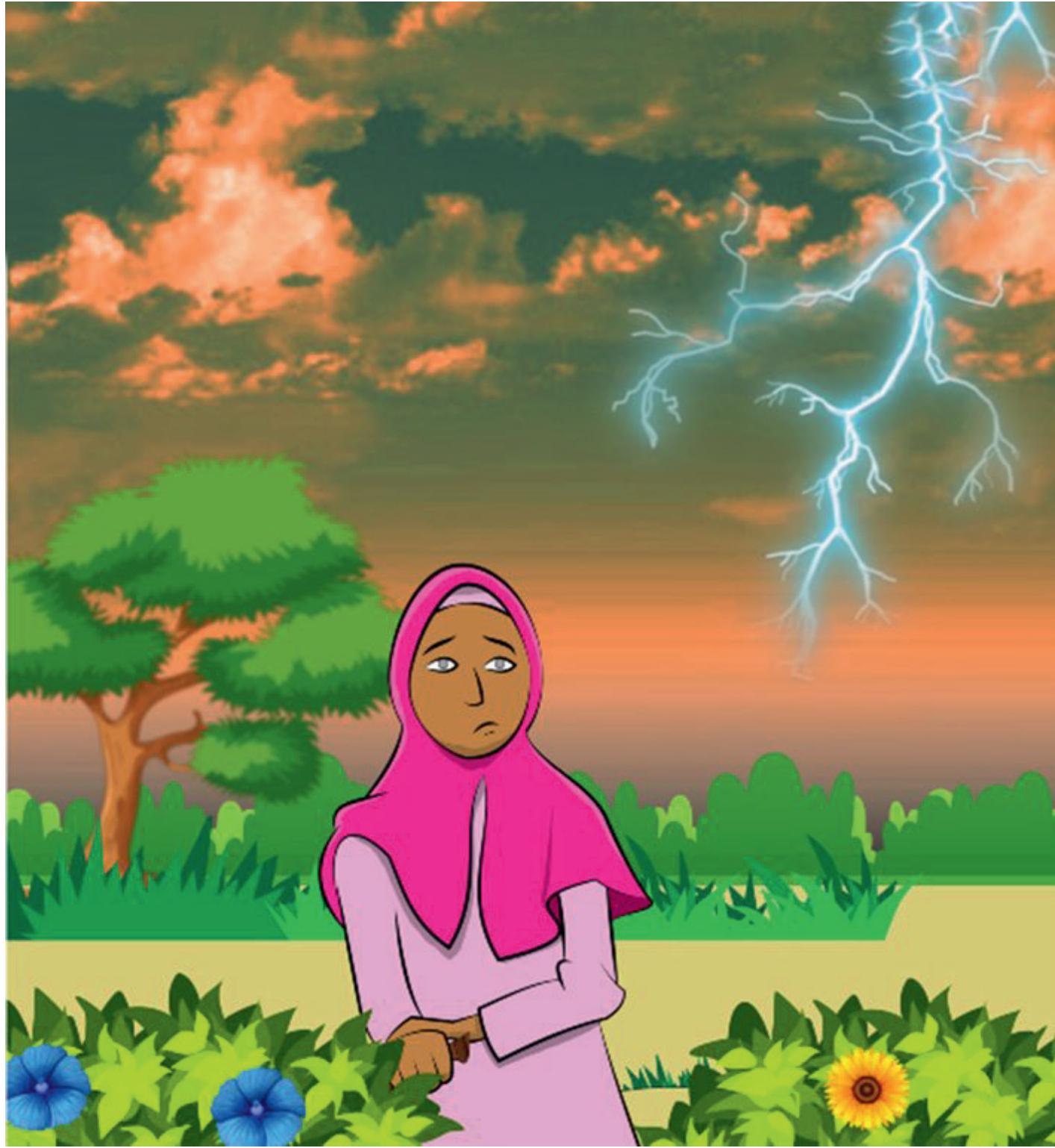


Kauna tana sha'awar ta ga
furanni ko da sau daya ne.

Ta fada a cikin ranta,
"Furanni suna da kyau."



Kullum, Kauna takan je
lambu. Ta gane duka
hanyoyin lambun.
Yau, ta daga kanta ta kalli
sama.



Ba shiri kawai sai ga tsawa
da walkiya.
"Bari in yi hanzari in koma
gida," Kauna ta yi tunani.



Ruwan Sama ya fara zuba.
Kauna ta fadi a kasa, kanta
ya bugu da dutse.



Da Kauna ta bude idanunta,
ta kalli mutane sun kewaye
ta.

"Me ya faru?" ta tambaya.



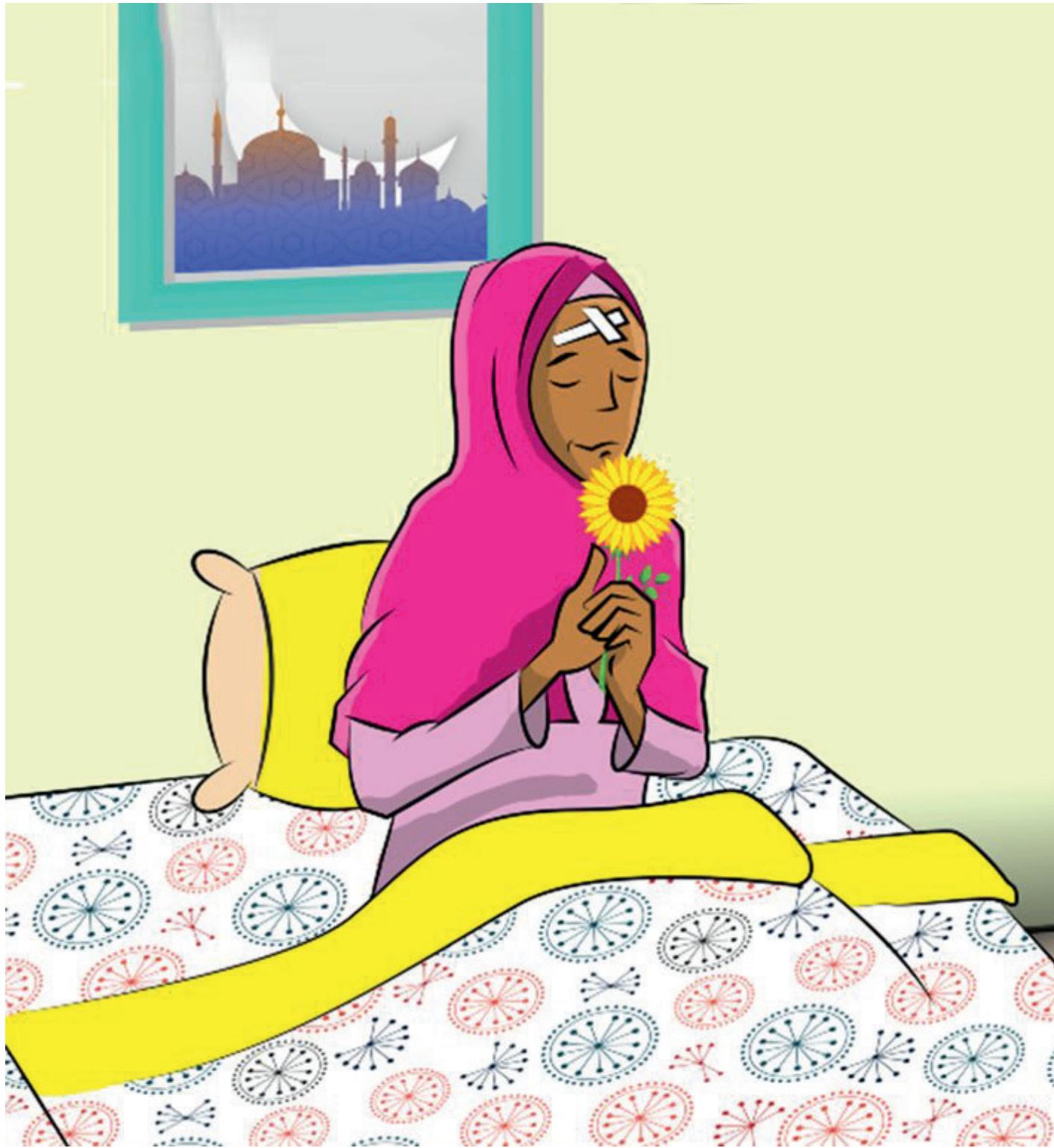
Babanta ya ce. "Kin fadi kin
buge kanki ne."

"Mun gode Allah kina lafiya,"
mamanta ta fada.



"Baba, Mama?" Kauna ta kuma kiran sunan 'yan uwanta.

"Don Allah a samo mini fure." Mamaki ya kama sauran 'yan uwanta.



Da 'yar uwan ta ta dawo da
fure, Kauna ta rikeshi a
hankali.

"Fure na da ban sha'awa," ta
ce.



Ýan uwanta suka kalli juna.
"Kauna, yanzu kina iya ganin
furen?"



Kauna ta yi murmushi, ta ce,
"Dukan ku kuna da kyawun
gani, kamar furen nan."