Qora buqa

Qora buqaning chiroyli shoxlari bor edi. Bir kuni uning shoxlari yomg'irda namlanibdi. Uning shoxiga loy chaplanib, ho'l shoxlariga yopishib qolibdi. Ertasi kuni uchib ketayotgan qush Buqaning shoxiga urug' tashlab ketibdi. Ko'p o'tmay urug'dan daraxt unib chiqibdi. Buqa shoxlarida o'sadigan daraxtni nima qiladi?

Qora buqa
Muallif: Tripurari Sharma
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Buqaning shoxlari yomg'irda ho'l bo'ldi. Shamol uning shoxlariga o'rnashgan chang va loylarni uchirib yubordi. Buqa ularni tozalamadi ham.

Bir necha kundan so'ng osmonda uchib yurgan qushcha tasodifan tumshug'idagi urug'ni tashlab yubordi. Urug' kelib buqaning shoxlariga ilishib qoldi. Buqa bu kichik urug'ni payqamadi ham.

Sekin-asta urug' mayda nihol bo'lib ochila boshladi.
Barglar unib chiqa boshladi.

Oxir-oqibat, bu kichik nihol ko'chat bo'lib o'sa boshladi. Ko'chat shoxlari o'sib kengaya boshladi. Hamma buqadan xavotirda edi. Biroq buqa parvo ham qilmasdi. Ilgarigiday u daydib yurdi va o'zi xohlagan joyda o'tirardi.

Quyosh jazirama nurlarini porlayotganida, boshqa buqalar issiqdan soya qidirib bezovtalanardilar.

Biroq buqa tuyog'ini ko'tarishga ham hojat yo'q edi.
U kulib: “Mana, endi o'zimning soyabonim bor!” debdi.

Boshqa buqalar uning gapiga qo'shilishdan boshqa iloji yo'q edi. Oxir oqibat, buqaning shoxlarida ajoyib daraxt o'sgan edi.

Bir kuni, qushcha buqaning shoxidagi daraxtga o'z uyasini qurishga qaror qildi. "Buqa, faqat daraxtni silkitma", debdi u buqani ogohlantirib. "Men tuxumlarimni u yerga joyladim."

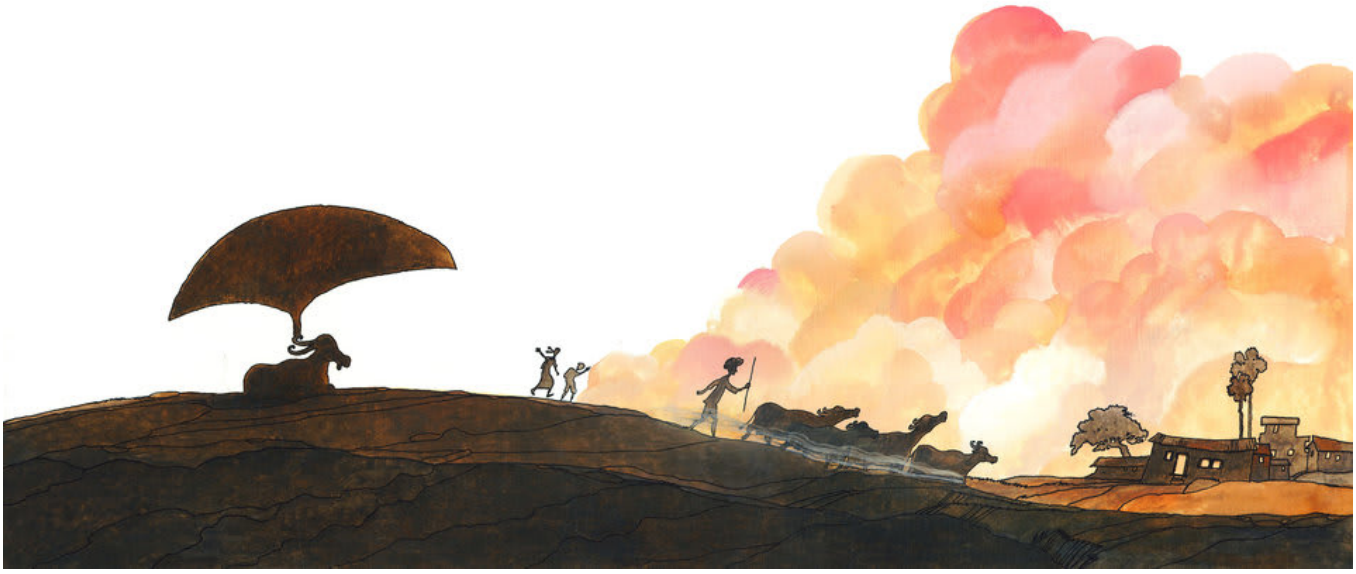
Buqaning g'ashi kelibdi. "Biroq men oziqa izlashim kerak, shunday emasmi?" deb so'rabdi u.

Qushcha o'ziga: "Buqaning gapi to'g'ri", deb o'ylabdi. Shunda u o'zining barcha qush do'stlarini yig'ibdi va ularga debdi: "Buqa bizning polaponlarimizni qo'zg'atib yubormasligi uchun uning oziqasini yig'ib kelishimiz kerak!"

Buqa qushlar olib kelgan oziqani xursandchilik bilan yebdi va o'z daraxtining soyasida dam olibdi. Buqa bundan ortiq hayotdan yana nimani xohlashi mumkin?

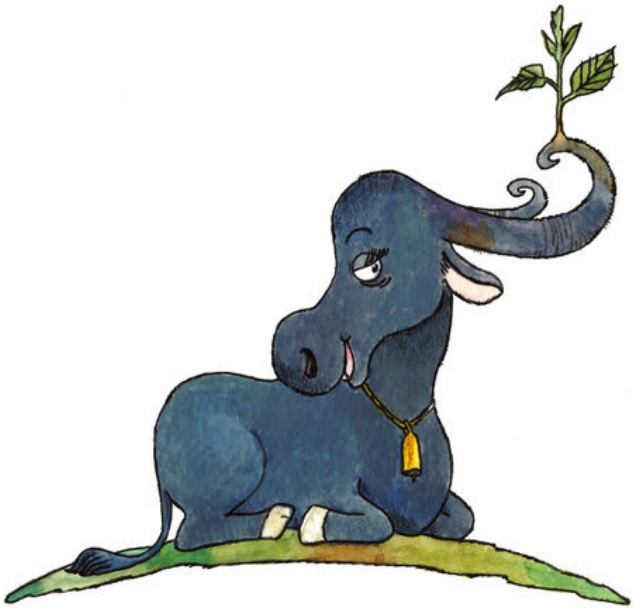
Buqaning shoxlaridagi daraxt, daraxtdagi barglar, barglar orasidagi qush ini va undagi ikkita kichkina tuxum. Qanday ajoyib manzara! Odamlar buqaning juda dangasa bo'lib ketganligini aytishibdi.

Biroq buqa beparvolik qilibdi. "Atrofimda men qilayotgan ishni bajarayotgan boshqa biror buqa bormi?" deb so'rabdi u.



Buqaning savoliga hech kim javob bermabdi. Biroq ularning barchasi bir kun kelib tuxumlar ochilib, undan kichkina polaponlar ulg'ayib, oxir-oqibat uchib ketishini bilishardi. Buqa nihoyat o'rnidan turib, boshqa buqalalar singari soya va ovqat izlab aylanishi kerak edi.

Biroq buqa sirli qaror qabul qilibdi. U o'z joyida abadiy o'tiraveradigan bo'libdi. Chunki qora buqa boshqa buqalar kabi emas edi.



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Bhabho the Buffalo (English)
Bhabho the Buffalo had beautiful horns. One day, her horns got wet in the
rain. Dirt blew in her direction and stuck to her wet horns. The next day, a bird
flying by dropped a seed that fell on Bhabho’s horn. Soon the seed sprouted into
a tree. What will Bhabho do with a tree growing on her horns?
This is a Level 2 book for children who recognize familiar words and can read new words with help.

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