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Книга: Уçăлма тухнă шăши çури = A little mouse ona walking tour

Рассказ: The mosquitoes and an old man

Once in summer time an old man was walking in the woods, he got tired and settled to have a rest. Soon mosquitoes started flying up to him and buzzing? «B-z-z-z u-n-c-l-e-a-l-o-n-e...» So one by one they flew up and buzzed «B-z-z-z u-n-c-l-e-a-l-o-n-e...» In a while, an old man could not help it any longer and said, «Now one of you has sucked my blood, then another one is coming... You are not alone, so many you are» An old man wrapped himself more tightly in his caftan, covering his head and allowing mosquitoes bite him anymore.

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