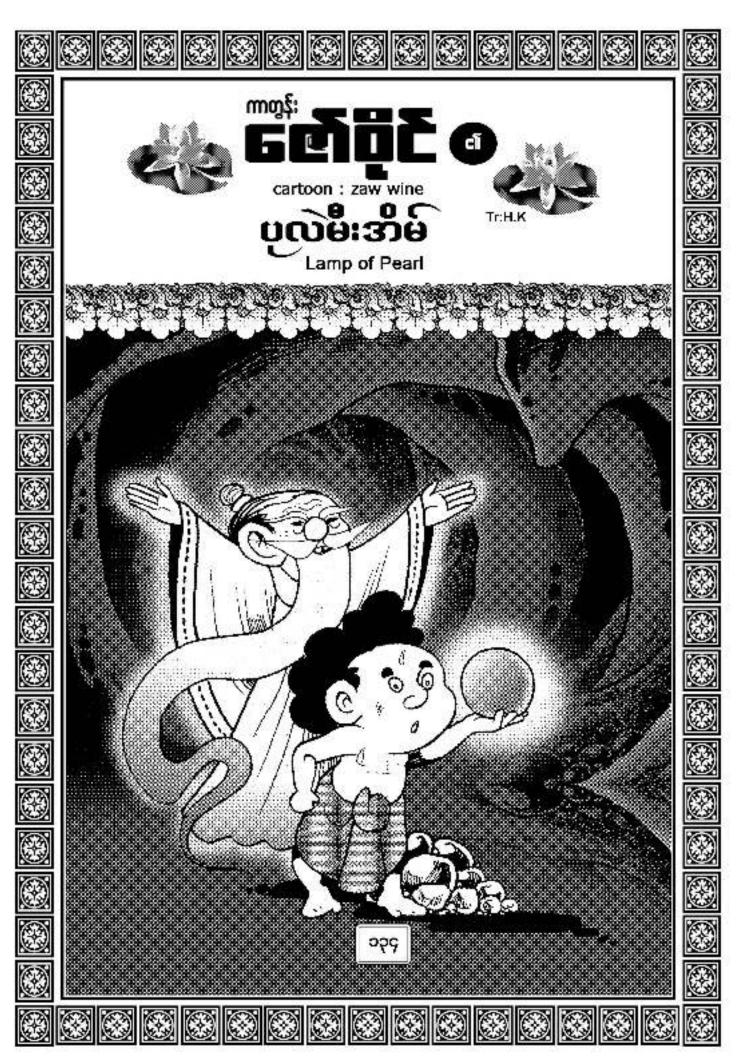




## ပုလဲမ်ီးအိမ်





യ്ളുധ "വധംഗം വളിപ്പാള ഭാഗിളതളുടിലായ രൂപ്പോയാം ജുലോഡ്യ ဂြီလေသည် Once upon a time, there was a grandma and her gandson and they were very



രൂംഡലാടാട്ടെ ദ്യംയോള, ഫ് അമ്മില്

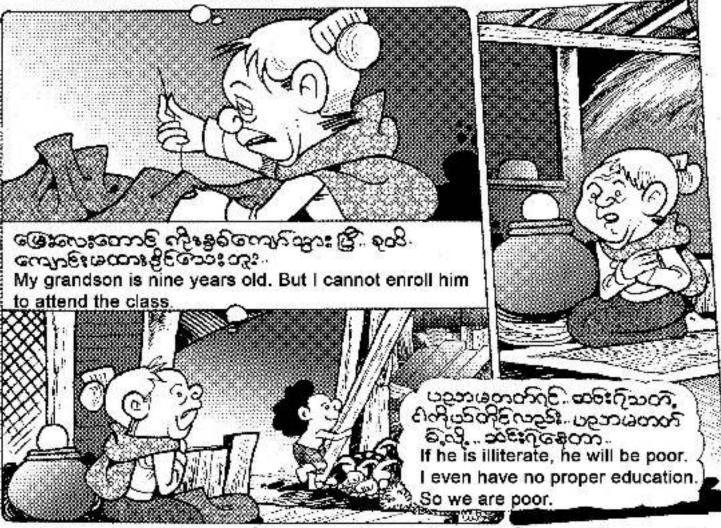
The grandson's name was Po Htaung.



ანტლე: შქვითს ფეფე: - ჯათ! ტიტ - ომეეპა: ჯარე: თელებთა - რამიუცეპა: ამიუ: ანტათევათა ა აგე: გმევ

It's difficult to earn for living. I earn only a small amount of money whereas the

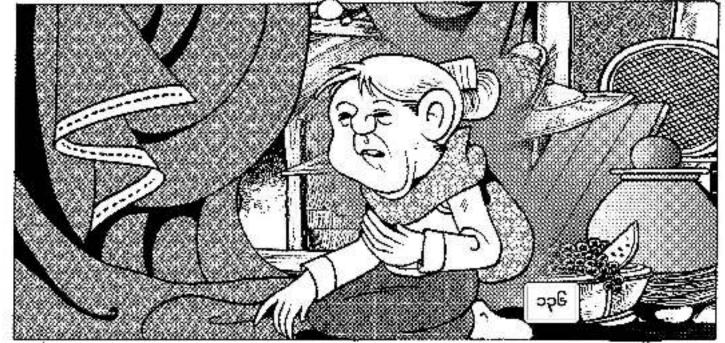
price of commodity is too high. I can't meet the end.



අත්තුලකා පැති දැක්වේ දැක්වේ දැක්වේ අතර දැක්වේ අතර දැක්වේ? මෙන් කර්ගුවේ දැක්වේ දැක්වේ දැක්වේ දැක්වේ?

Oh! Anyhow, our life is simple and clean. Honesty is the dignity of a man. We are

alive with that dignity.



ක්. දැලෙමු ඔහුතාදුදෙදා. ප්රවිච්චාද පිණියද කතුනෙන්ම ලෙද ලෙදේ ...

ရီးလို ဂုလာတဲ့ ဥရွာဟာ... မဖျိန် ဖြတ်ဘူး. မဲသန့် ဂိုင်းတူး... Heh! My grandson, you must refrain from stealing the other's property. This act is

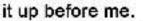


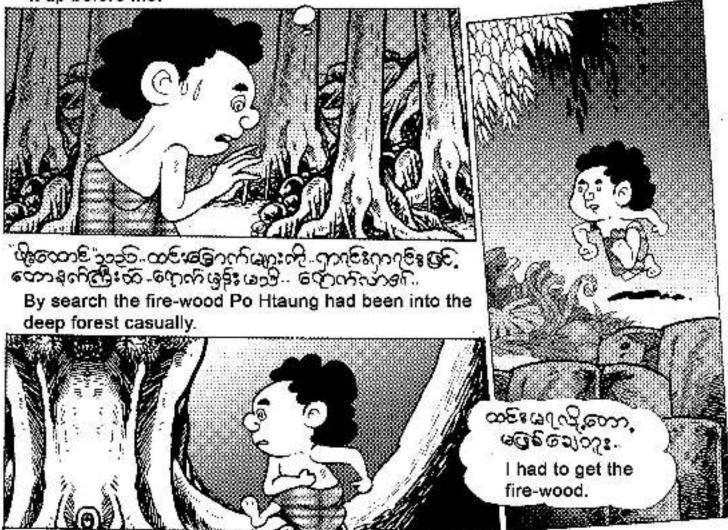
ကို အဘဂ္ဂၤ ဘားလည်း တောတ်ခင်ဖြီး ထင်း မြောက်တွေ ကောက်ဦးမယ်မော် Well, grandma, I also go into the forest to collect the fire-wood.



අද අදුගුගා:ග ඇහරුගේ සොගැන්:ගො තළගුරුමො නතුල් ඔදුදෙගෙල යුණු සොගුණෙ කදුලෙහි පුදෙන දිද

How is that? There is no fire-wood to collect. Perhaps someone has picked





At night it gradually colder and only if I get the fire-wood, grandma will get warm

