

Rasheed cleared his throat and said, it's warm out!"

"I'm not outside!"

The singer said, "Sometimes I want to put that thing in a

"Sometimes I want to put that thing in a box and let it down Kabul River. Like baby

Mariam had given him call his daughter by the girl

had given her the Cherished One. It was baby, or,

when he was generated that thing.

Some of the women had their hands on their heads. She had to

their daughter is to him crying.

baby—crying.

trip, the baby was crying. He was crying.

with constant demands to be fed, changed, washed.

The girl was crying for smoking to the room. Not

letting her sleep was.

The other women began to wail in voices pitched

"The baby is crying." "The baby is crying."

"Not crying. Come on. Don't do that."

"It's baby crying."

"Sshh. Shush up the baby. Shush up the baby."

"Khosh sh... how?"

Mariam sneaked back to her room.

"Can you help me with the baby?"

thing you are doing.

"What is the baby doing?"

"Rasheed was sitting on the chair."

he won't let me.

The baby was screaming.

Rasheed was a warlord.

m telling you.

Handwritten signature or mark.