

Ea 1. Ansoor ny Jees

Vershion Aashagh

Va ynseydagh aeg goll dys y vargey dy chionnagh bee son yn schoill raad v'eh gynsagh. Er y raad, ren eh meeiteil rish guilley voish schoill elley.

“C’raad t’ou goll?” ren yn chield ynseydagh briaght.

“Wahll, ta mee goll raad erbee dy vel my chassyn goaill mee,” ren yn fer elley freggyrt.

Ren yn chield ynseydagh smooïnaghtyn er yn ansoor shoh son traa foddey, son v'eh shickyrt dy row keeayll dowin echey. Tra v'eh ayns yn schoill reesht, ren eh ginsh yn skeeal da'n fer-ynsee echey as ren y shenn ghooïnney gra:

“Lhisagh oo v'er vriaght jeh cre yinnagh eh mannagh beagh cassyn er.”

Yn laa ny lurg, tra v'eh shooyl dys y vargey, va'n ynseydagh feer vaynrey tra ren eh fakïn yn guilley cheddïn er y raad.

“C’raad t’ou goll?” ren eh briaght, as roish my row traa ec yn fer elley dy reggyrt, ren eh gra:

“T’ou goll raad erbee dy vel dty chassyn goaill oo, dyn dooyt, wahll, lhig dou briaght jeed ...”

Agh ren yn guilley elley cur sthap da.

“Gow my leshtal bwo, cha nel oo kiart, jiu ta mee goll raad erbee dy vel yn gheay sheebey mee.”

Va'n chield ynseydagh feer fud-y-cheilley tra ren eh clashtyn yn ansoor shoh as cha row eh abyl dy smooinghtyn er red erbee elley dy ghra. Tra ren eh ginsh da'n fer-ynsee echey cre v'er daghyrt, ren yn shenn ghooiney gra:

“Lhisagh oo v'er vriaght jeh cre yinnagh eh mannagh beagh geay ayn.”

Laa ny jees ny lurg, ren yn ynseydagh fakin yn guilley ayns y vargey reesht as ren eh roie huggey dy loayrt rish as eh shickyrt dy beagh yn fockle s'jerree echeysyn y cheayrt shoh.

“C'raad t'ou goll?” ren eh briaght. “Dyn dooyt t'ou goll raad erbee dy vel ny cassyn ayd goaill oo ny raad erbee dy vel yn gheay sheebey oo? Wahll, lhig dou briaght jeed ...”

“Cha nel, cha nel,” as yn guilley, cur sthap da'n ynseydagh. “Jiu ta mee goll dys y vargey dy chionnagh bee.”

No 1. An Answer or Two

Easy version

A young student was going to the market to buy food for the school where he was learning. On the way he met a boy from another school.

“Where are you going?” the first student asked.

“Well, I’m going wherever my feet take me,” the other one answered.

The first student thought about this answer for a long time, for he was sure that it had a deep meaning. When he was back in the school, he told the story to his teacher and the old man said:

“You should have asked him what he would do if he didn’t have feet.”

The next day, when he was walking to the market, the student was very happy when he saw the same boy on the road.

“Where are you going?” he asked, and before the other had a chance to answer, he said:

“You’re going wherever your feet take you, without a doubt, well, let me ask you ...”

But the other boy interrupted him.

“Sorry soul, you’re not right, today I’m going wherever the wind takes me.”

The first student was very confused when he heard this answer and he wasn't able to think of anything else to say. When he told his teacher what had happened, the old man said:

“You should have asked him what he'd do if there were no wind.”

“A day or two after, the student saw the boy in the market again and he ran to him to speak to him, sure that he'd have the last word this time.

“Where are you going?” he asked. “Surely, you're going wherever your feet take you or wherever the wind blows you ... well, let me ask you ...”

“No, no,” said the boy, interrupting the student. “Today I'm going to the market to buy food.”