

Ea 1. Ansoor ny Jees

Vershion s'doillee

Va ynseydagh aeg y Zen goll gys y vargey dy chionnagh lossreeyn son yn schoill raad v'eh gynsagh. Er y raad, haink eh quail ynseydagh voish schoill elley.

“Cre vel oo goll?” denee yn chield ynseydagh.

“Boayl erbee dy vel my chassyn goaill mee,” dreggyr yn fer elley.

Smooinee yn chield ynseydagh ry-foddey dy hraa er yn ansoor shoh, son v'eh shickyr dy row keeayll down echey. Tra hyndaa eh gys yn schoill, jinsh eh yn skeeal da'n er-yntsee echey as dooyrt y shenn ghooinee:

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

Yn laa er-giyn as eh shooyl gys y vargey, va'n ynseydagh feer wooiagh tra honnick eh yn guilley cheddin cheet ny choair.

“Cre vel oo goll?” denee eh, as roish my row traa ec yn er elley dy reggyrt, dooyrt eh:

“Boayl erbee dy vel dty chassyn goaill oo, ta mee shein, wahll, lhig dou briaght jeed ...”

Agh hug yn guilley elley sthap da.

“Gow my leshtal bwo, t'ou marran, jiu ta mee goll boayl erbee dy vel yn gheay dy my heebey.”

Va'n chield ynseydagh wheesh shen fud-y-cheilley tra cheayll eh yn ansoor shoh nagh dod eh smooinghyn er red erbee elley dy ghra. Tra jinsh eh da'n er-ynsee echey cre v'er daghyrt, dooyrt yn shenn ghooiney rish:

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

Paart dy laghyn ny lurg, honnick yn ynseydagh yn guilley sy vargey reesht as roie eh huggey dy eysht eh as eh shickyr dy beagh yn fockle s'jerree echeysyn y cheayrt shoh.

“Cre vel oo goll?” dennee eh. “Boayl erbee dy vel dty chassyn goaill oo ny dy vel yn gheay dy dty heebey? Wahll, lhig dou briaght jeed ...”

“Cha vel, cha vel,” as yn guilley, cur sthap da'n ynseydagh. “Jiu ta mee goll gys y vargey dy chionnagh lossreeyn.”

No 1. A Few Answers

More difficult version

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

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

“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 returned to 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 glad when he saw the same boy coming towards him.

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

“Anywhere your feet take you I suppose, well, let me ask you ...”

But the other boy interrupted him.

“Sorry yessir, you’re mistaken, today I’m going wherever the wind blows me.”

The first student was so confused when he heard this answer that he couldn’t 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 few days after, the student saw the boy in the market again and he ran to him to question him, sure that *he’d* have the last word this time.

“Where are you going?” he asked. “Anywhere your feet take you or where 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 vegetables.”