

Ea 2. Yn Çheu Elley

Vershion aashagh

Laa dy row, ren ynseydagh aeg y Zen çheet dys brooinyn awin llean. Ren eh blakey urree son traa foddey as eh treeal dy smooïnaghtyn er aght dy chosney dys yn çheu elley.

Tra v'eh mysh cur seose as goll dy valley, ren eh fakin fer-ynsee tushtagh er y vroogh elley as ren eh geamagh ny focklyn shoh hugghey:

“Vainshter chreeney, nod shiu ginsh dou cre'n aght oddym cosney dys çheu elley yn awin shoh?”

Ren yn fer-ynsee smooïnaghtyn dy dowin er y wheshtion shoh rish traa foddey, ny cheayrtyn jeeaghyn er yn awin vooar va eddyr oc, keayrtyn elley dooney ny sooillyn echey. Fy-yerrey, tra va'n ghrian goll sheese as va'n ynseydagh goaill yindys row y mainshter er duittym ny chadley, ren yn fer-ynsee jeeaghyn seose as gyllagh:

“Helloa ayns shen ... er-lhiam dy vel oo er yn çheu elley hannah bwo.”

No 2. The Other Side

Easy version

One day a young student of Zen came to the banks of a broad river. He stared at it for a long time as he tried to think of a way to get to the other side.

When he was about to give up and return home, he saw a clever teacher on the other bank and he called these words to him:

“Wise master, can you tell me how I can get to the other side of this river?”

The teacher thought deeply about this question for a good while, sometimes looking at the great river that was between them, other times closing his eyes. At last, when the sun was going down and the student was wondering if the master had fallen asleep, the teacher looked up and shouted:

“Hello there ... I think that you are on the other side already bhoy.”