

Ea 2. Yn Derrey Heu as yn Çheu elley

Veshion s' doillee

Laa dy row, haink ynseydagh aeg y Zen gys brooinyn awin llean. Blakey dy lhag-chreeagh er yn ushtey downin va kiongoyrt rish, ren eh lane ooryn y cheau treeal dy smooïnaghtyn er saase dy chosney gys y çheu elley.

Ny sanmey, ec y tullogh hene v'eh mysh cur seose as goll dy valley, honnick yn guilley fer-ynsee mie-ynsit er y vroogh elley as ren eh geamagh ny goan shoh huggey:

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

Smooinee yn fer-ynsee dy downin er y wheshtion shoh rish feer foddey dy hraa, ny cheartyrn jeeaghyn er yn awin vooar va eddyr oc, keartyrn elley dooney e hooillyn. Fy-yerrey, tra va'n ghrian croymmey as va'n ynseydagh gyndys row y mainshter er duittym ny chadley, yeeagh yn fer-ynsee seose as jyllee eh:

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

No 2. The One Side and the Other Side

More difficult version

One day a young student of Zen came to the banks of a broad river. Staring despairingly upon the deep water that was before him, he spent many hours trying to think of a way to get to the other side.

Later, at the very moment he was about to give up and return home, the boy saw a learned 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, yessir.”