

Roish my jagh shin er-ash dys Delhi hug shin shilley er daa voayl elley mie er enn da troailtee ayns yn Injey: Jaipur as yn Taj ayns Agra. Hoshiaght, Jaipur. Cha nel ambee mie ec Jaipur; shimmey keayrt ren mee clashtyn sleih gra nagh row ad coontey monney jeh'n voayl. Dooyrt ad shoh (as va'n red cheddin grait 'sy lioar-fysseree) er coontey jeh ny myn-ghaddeeyn as cadjeryn ry-gheddyn 'sy valley. Ansherbee, ta mee maynrey nagh ren shin eaishtagh rish shoh. Er hoh diu eisht daa red haghyr er y trass laa ayns Jaipur.

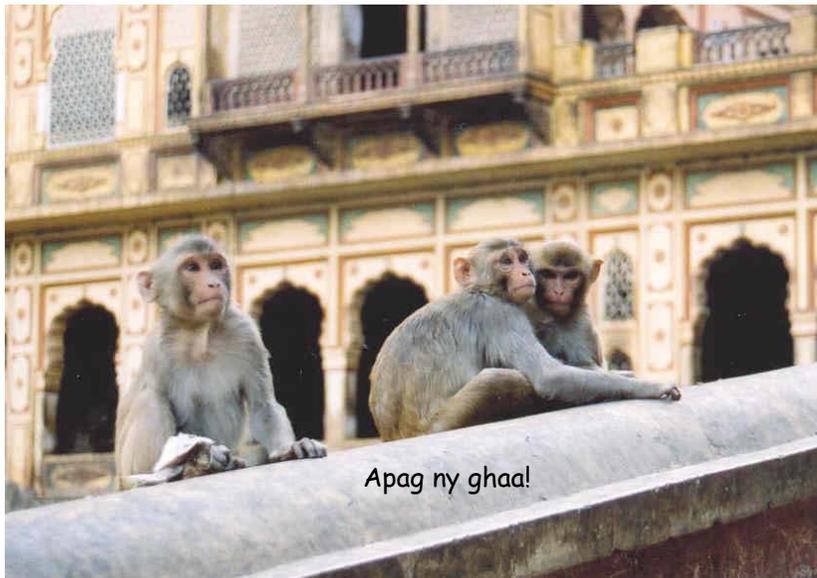
Before we went back to Delhi we visited two other places well known to visitors in India: Jaipur and the Taj in Agra. First, Jaipur. Jaipur doesn't have a good reputation: many times I heard people saying that they didn't think a lot of the place. They said this (and the same thing was said in the guidebooks) on account of the petty thieves and hawkers that are to be found in the city. Anyway, I am happy that we didn't listen to this. Here are two events, which happened on the third day of our stay in Jaipur.

Cheau shin y laa shen goll mygeayrt er 'Rickshaw-bree' marish immanagh enmyssit Ganish. Nish she Jee Hindu Ganish: Jee as kione Elefant echey. Er-lhiam dy row yn immanagh ain jannoo spotch. Foddee dy vel Ganish y far-ennym t'er er yn oyr nagh row stroin ec yn immanagh. V'eh jeeaghyn dou dy row çhingys louraneys jannoo er keayrt dy row er yn oyr nagh row ny mairyn echey slane. Chammah as shoh va'n chooid smoo jeh'n troin echey ersooyl myrgeddyn. Er e hon shen reih eh Ganish dy ve yn Jee echey: Jee as stroin vooar echey.

We spent that day going about on a powered Rickshaw with a driver called Ganish. Now Ganish is a Hindu God: a God with an Elephant's head. I reckon that our driver was having a joke. Perhaps, Ganish is his nickname because our driver didn't have much of a nose. It looked to me that he had suffered at some stage from Leprosy as his fingers were far from properly formed. As well as this the most part of his nose was absent. For that reason, I think, he chose Ganish to be his God: a God with a large nose!

Hug Ganish lesh shin, er yn astyr shen, dys yn çhiamble enmyssit 'çhiamble ny h-apagyn'. Ta'n çhiamble shoh soit ec bun daa chronk mooar çheu-mooie

Jaipur as cha nel eh jeeaghyn dy vel monney troailtee cur shilley er y voayl shoh. Smooinnee mish dy row shoh beggan quaagh er yn oyr dy vel eh ny voayl yindyssagh. Eer dy vel eh beggan tholtanagh nish va foast ram fir-chrauee ayn marish earroo dy h-apagyn gyn-yss dou. Va ny h-apagyn cummal er ny crink ta goll mygeayrt y chiamble as t'ad cur fait vooar er ny keayrtee ta çheet as t'ad gearree geddyn bee voue. Va shin beaghey adsyn lesh croiyn as corranyn-bwee hooar shin veih'n dooinney ta freayll rick er yn yiat ec yn entreilys. Hug eh raue dooin as v'eh gra rooin 'bee-shiu er nyn dwoaie er yn oyr dy vel ny h-apagyn jollyssagh ass towse: bee yn chooid-persoonagh eu



goit ayns grig mannagh jean shiu freayll rick orroo'.

Ganish brought us, that afternoon, to the temple called 'Temple of the Monkeys'. This temple is situated at the bottom of two large hills outside of Jaipur and it doesn't

seem that many tourists visit the place. I thought that this was a little strange as it was a wonderful place. Even though it is a little decrepit now there were still many religious devotees there together with a number of monkeys that I couldn't guess at. The monkeys live on the hills that surround the temple and they enthusiastically welcome the visitors that come not least because they are after food. We were feeding them with nuts and bananas which we got from a man that looks after the main entrance. He warned us advising us to 'be on your guard as there are greedy monkeys around: your personal possessions will be taken in a second if you don't keep an eye on them'.

V'eh kiart! S'quaagh eh dy row ny booaghyn shirrey bee myrgheddyn! Ansherbee, va logh soit ayns mean y çhiamble, y boayl va ny h-apagyn goll huggy as v'ad gearree snaue, gee as cloie choud's v'ad fuirriaghtyn rish lhie ny greinney. Va ny fir-chrauee goaill padjer as ooashlaghey ny Jeeaghyn oc, as

va ny h-apagyn gee: va dagh ooilley pheiaagh maynrey er lhimmey jeh un saggryt. V'eh gyllagh magh rish ny h-apagyn: va'n currym echey dy lhiettal ny cretooryn shoh cheet er y gharey. V'eh roie mygeayrt as baggyrt adsyn lesh maidjey mooar 'sy laue echey: raah dy row er!

He was right - indeed it was strange that even the cows approached us for food. Anyway, there is a lake situated in the middle of the temple, the place where the apes head towards when they want to swim, eat and just wait for the sun to set. The religious praying and worshipping their Gods, the monkeys eating: everyone happy except for one priest. He was yelling out at the monkeys. It was his task to stop the creatures from getting on to the garden. He was running about threatening them with a large stick in his hand: good luck to him.

Hie shin roin dy gheddyn Ganish: Jee Hindu as immanagh taksee.

We departed to find Ganish: Hindu God and taxi driver.