Owl's Fables
Volume III

Lessons you wish weren't true

The **owl speaks** when dusk is deep,
Where **truths** are sown, but none dare reap.
A **tale** once told will **haunt the mind**,
For those who **look**, but **still are blind**.

Volume III
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0.1   The Whispering Willow

A young bird sought refuge in the branches of an ancient willow. "You are kind to shelter me," said the bird. "Do you shelter others as well?"

The willow' s branches swayed gently. "Oh, many come to me, and many leave," it whispered.

As the bird rested, it noticed something strange: no other birds sang near the tree. The wind carried faint whispers through the branches—words it could not understand.

By dawn, the bird tried to fly away, but its wings felt heavy. The willow' s branches tightened around it.

Moral: Some offers of refuge come with unseen roots.

0.1.1 中文版本 (Mandarin Translation)

一只年轻的鸟儿在一棵古老的柳树枝上找到了庇护。"你真好，给我提供庇护，"鸟儿说，"你也庇护其他的吗?"

柳树的枝条轻轻摇动。"哦，很多人来找我，很多人离开，"它低语道。

当鸟儿休息时，它注意到了一件奇怪的事：树附近没有其他鸟儿唱歌。风轻轻地吹过枝条，带来了它听不懂的低语声。

天明时，鸟儿试图飞走，但它的翅膀感到沉重。柳树的枝条紧紧地环绕住它。

道德: 有些庇护的提供带着看不见的根。

0.1.2   拼音版本 (Pinyin Transliteration)

Yī zhī niánqīng de niǎo ér zài yī kē gǔlǎo de liǔ shù zhī shàng zhǎodàole bìhù. "Nǐ zhēn hǎo, gěi wǒ tígōng bìhù," niǎo ér shuō, "nǐ yě bìhù qítā de ma?"

Liǔ shù de zhītiáo qīngqīng yáodòng. "Ó, hěnduō rén lái zhǎo wǒ, hěnduō rén líkāi," tā dī yǔ dào.

Dāng niǎo ér xiūxí shí, tā zhùyì dào le yī jiàn qíguài de shì: shù fùjìn méiyǒu qítā niǎo ér chànggē. Fēng qīngqīng de chuī guò zhītiáo, dàilái le tā tīng bù dǒng de dīyǔ shēng.

Tiānmíng shí, niǎo ér shìtú fēi zǒu, dàn tā de chìbǎng gǎndào chénzhòng. Liǔ shù de zhītiáo jǐn jǐn de huánrào zhù tā.

Dàodé: 有些庇护的提供带着看不见的根。

0.2   The Sculptor and the Marble

A sculptor found a flawless block of marble in a forgotten quarry. "From you, I will create a masterpiece," the sculptor declared.
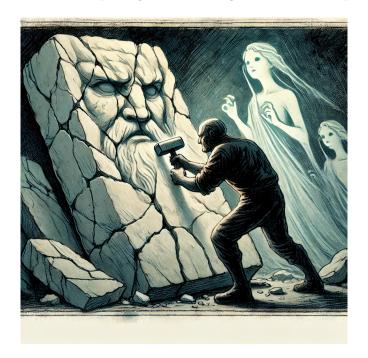
As the chisel struck the marble, faint cracks began to appear. The sculptor continued, trying to carve around them, but the cracks deepened with every strike.

"Why do you resist?" the sculptor demanded.

The marble groaned.   "Because I am already whole."

The sculptor worked harder, but as the final piece was unveiled, it crumbled to dust. The empty pedestal stood silent.

Moral: Not everything that is changed reveals beauty.

0.2.1 中文版本 (Mandarin Translation)

一位雕刻家在一个被遗忘的采石场找到了一个完美无瑕的大理石块。"我将从你身上创造一件杰作，"雕刻家宣布道。

当凿子打到大理石上时，微小的裂缝开始出现。雕刻家继续雕刻，试图绕开裂缝，但每一下击打裂缝都变得更深。

"你为什么抵抗?"雕刻家质问道。

大理石发出呻吟声。"因为我已经是完整的。"

雕刻家更加努力地工作，但当最后的作品揭开时，它化作了尘土。空荡荡的基座静默无声。

道德: 并非所有的改变都能揭示美丽。

0.2.2 拼音版本 (Pinyin Transliteration)

Yī wèi diāokè jiā zài yīgè bèi yíwàng de cǎishí chǎng zhǎodàole yīgè wánměi wúxiá de dàlǐshí kuài. "Wǒ jiāng cóng nǐ shēnshàng chuàngzào yī jiàn jiézuò," diāokè jiā xuānbù dào.

Dāng záozi dǎ dào dàlǐshí shàng shí, wēixiǎo de lièfèng kāishǐ chūxiàn. Diāokè jiā jìxù diāokè, shìtú rào kāi lièfèng, dàn měi yīxià jīdǎ lièfèng dōu biàn dé gèng shēn.

"Nǐ wèishéme dǐkàng?" Diāokè jiā zhìwèn dào.

Dàlǐshí fāchū shēn yín shēng. "Yīnwèi wǒ yǐjīng shì wánzhěng de."

Diāokè jiā gèngjiā nǔlì de gōngzuò, dàn dāng zuìhòu de zuòpǐn jiēkāi shí, tā huà zuòle chéntǔ. Kōngdàngdàng de jīzuò jìngmò wúshēng.

Dàodé: 并非所有的改变都能揭示美丽。

0.3   The Nightingale and the Echo

A nightingale sang beautifully in a deep canyon, and an echo returned its song. "What a lovely companion you are," the nightingale said. "Let us sing together."

The echo mimicked the nightingale perfectly, and for a time, they harmonized. But the longer they sang, the more the nightingale noticed the echo's timing was slightly off.

"Why do you falter?" the nightingale asked.

"I do not falter," said the echo. "I am waiting for your voice to fade so that I may continue."

The nightingale sang one last note and was never heard again.

Moral: Those who reflect us may outlast us.

0.3.1 中文版本 (Mandarin Translation)

一只夜莺在深谷中唱着美丽的歌声，回音回应了它的歌声。"你真是美妙的伴侣，"夜莺说，"让我们一起唱歌吧。"

回音完美地模仿了夜莺的声音，他们一度和谐地合唱。但是，他们唱得越久，夜莺渐渐注意到回音的时机稍有偏差。

"你为什么犹豫?"夜莺问道。

"我没有犹豫，"回音回答，"我在等你的声音消失，好让我继续。"

夜莺唱出了最后一个音符，然后再也没有被听见。

道德: 反射我们的人或事，可能比我们存在得更久。

0.3.2 拼音版本 (Pinyin Transliteration)

Yī zhī yèyīng zài shēn gǔ zhōng chàngzhe měilì de gēshēng, huíyīn huíyìngle tā de gēshēng. "Nǐ zhēn shì měimiào de bànlǚ," yèyīng shuō, "ràng wǒmen yīqǐ chànggē ba."

Huíyīn wánměi de mófǎngle yèyīng de shēngyīn, tāmen yīdù héxié de héchàng. Dànshì, tāmen chàng dé yuè jiǔ, yèyīng jiànjiàn zhùyì dào huíyīn de shíjī shāo yǒu piānchā.

"Nǐ wèishéme yóuyù?" Yèyīng wèn dào.

"Wǒ méiyǒu yóuyù," huíyīn huídá, "wǒ zài děng nǐ de shēngyīn xiāoshī, hǎo ràng wǒ jìxù."

Yèyīng chàng chūle zuìhòu yīgè yīnfú, ránhòu zài yě méiyǒu bèi tīngjiàn.

Dàodé: 反射我们的人或事，可能比我们存在得更久。

0.4   The Mask and the Man

A man found an exquisite mask at a market, its features flawless and serene. "This will show the world my best face," he said and wore it every day.

Over time, the mask began to change, smiling when he felt anger, frowning when he felt joy. "I am the one wearing you," the man said, trying to remove it.

But the mask clung tightly. "Are you sure of that?" it whispered.

The man looked into a mirror, and the face beneath was no longer his own.

Moral: What we wear too long becomes part of us.

0.4.1 中文版本 (Mandarin Translation)

一位男子在市场上发现了一张精致的面具，面具的特征完美且安详。"这将展示给世界我最美的一面，"他说，并每天佩戴它。

随着时间的推移，面具开始变化，当他感到愤怒时面具微笑，当他感到快乐时面具皱眉。"是我戴着你，"男子说，试图把它拿下来。

但面具紧紧地粘住了他。"你确定吗?"它低声说。

男子看进镜子，发现镜子中的脸不再是他自己的脸。

道德: 我们戴得太久的东西最终成为了我们的一部分。

0.4.2 拼音版本 (Pinyin Transliteration)

Yī wèi nánzǐ zài shìchǎng shàng fāxiànle yī zhāng jīngzhì de miànjù, miànjù de tèzhēng wánměi qiě ānxiáng. "Zhè jiāng zhǎnshì gěi shìjiè wǒ zuì měi de yī miàn," tā shuō, bìng měitiān pèidài tā.

Suízhe shíjiān de tuīyí, miànjù kāishǐ biànhuà, dāng tā gǎndào fènnù shí miànjù wēixiào, dāng tā gǎndào kuàilè shí miànjù zhòuméi. "Shì wǒ dàizhe nǐ," nánzǐ shuō, shìtú bǎ tā ná xiàlái.

Dàn miànjù jǐn jǐn de zhānzhùle tā. "Nǐ quèdìng ma?" tā dīshēng shuō.

Nánzǐ kàn jìn jìngzi, fāxiàn jìngzi zhōng de liǎn bù zàishì tā zìjǐ de liǎn.

Dàodé: 我们戴得太久的东西最终成为了我们的一部分。

0.5   The Lighthouse and the Fog

A lighthouse stood steadfast on a rocky shore, warning ships of danger with its steady beam. One night, a thick fog rolled in, muffling the light.

"Why do you obscure me?" the lighthouse called to the fog.

"I only show what is truly there," the fog replied.

When the morning sun burned the fog away, the lighthouse was no longer standing—only jagged rocks and empty sea remained.

Moral: Illusions often feel safer than truth.

0.5.1 中文版本 (Mandarin Translation)

一座灯塔坚定地矗立在岩石的海岸上，用稳定的光束警告着驶来的船只。一天夜晚，一股浓雾涌来，掩盖了光芒。

"你为什么遮掩我?" 灯塔对雾说。

"我只展示真实的事物，" 雾回答。

当晨曦的阳光将雾气驱散时，灯塔不再屹立——只剩下参差不齐的岩石和空荡荡的大海。

道德: 幻觉往往比真相让人感觉更安全。

0.5.2   拼音版本 (Pinyin Transliteration)

Yī zuò dēngtǎ jiāndìng de chùlì zài yánshí de hǎi' àn shàng, yòng wěndìng de guāngshù jǐnggào zhe shǐ lái de chuánzhī. Yītiān yèwǎn, yī gǔ nóng wù yǒng lái, yǎn' gài le guāngmáng.

"Nǐ wèishéme zhēyǎn wǒ?" Dēngtǎ duì wù shuō.

"Wǒ zhǐ zhǎnshì zhēnshí de shìwù," wù huídá.

Dāng chénxī de yángguāng jiāng wùqì qūsàn shí, dēngtǎ bù zài yìlì ——zhǐ shèng xià cēncī bùqí de yánshí hé kōng dàng dàng de dàhǎi.

Dàodé: 幻觉往往比真相让人感觉更安全。