

Owl's Fables

Volume IV

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 IV

The Weaver and the Thread
The Shadow and the Candle
The Fox and the Vine
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The Clock and the Gears

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0.1 The Weaver and the Thread

A weaver sat at her loom, crafting a tapestry of unmatched beauty. One day, a single thread snapped. “You must replace me,” said the thread.

The weaver ignored it and continued. Soon, another thread snapped, then another, until the tapestry began to unravel.

“Why do you destroy my work?” the weaver demanded.

“We are not destroying it,” whispered the threads. “We are showing you its weakness.”

By the next morning, nothing remained but loose threads on the loom.

Moral: Ignoring small flaws invites greater unraveling.



0.1.1 中文版本 (Mandarin Translation)

一位织工坐在她的织布机前，织出了一幅无与伦比的美丽挂毯。一天，一根线断了。“你必须替我换上另一根，”那根线说。

织工不理睬它，继续工作。很快，又一根线断了，然后是另一根，直到整个挂毯开始解开。

“为什么要摧毁我的作品？”织工问。

“我们并没有摧毁它，”线们低声说，“我们是在向你展示它的弱点。”

到第二天早晨，织布机上只剩下松散的线头。

道德：忽视小瑕疵会招致更大的解体。

0.1.2 拼音版本 (Pinyin Transliteration)

Yī wèi zhīgōng zuò zài tā de zhī bù jī qián, zhī chūle yī fú wú yǔ lún bǐ de měilì guà tǎn. Yītiān, yī gēn xiàn duànle. “Nǐ bìxū tì wǒ huàn shàng líng yī gēn,” nà gēn xiàn shuō.

Zhīgōng bù lǐhuì tā, jìxù gōngzuò. Hěn kuài, yòu yī gēn xiàn duànle, ránhòu shì líng yī gēn, zhídào zhěnggè guà tǎn kāishǐ jiěkāi.

“Wèishéme yào cuīhuǐ wǒ de zuòpǐn?” Zhīgōng wèn.

“Wǒmen bìng méiyǒu cuīhuǐ tā,” xiàn men dī shēng shuō, “wǒmen shì zài xiàng nǐ zhǎnshì tā de ruòdiǎn.”

Dào dì èr tiān zǎoshang, zhī bù jī shàng zhǐ shèng xià sōngsàn de xiàntóu.

Dàodé: Hūshì xiǎo xiá cǐ huì zhāo zhì gèng dà de jiětǐ.

0.2 The Shadow and the Candle

A shadow stretched across the wall, cast by a solitary candle. “You owe your existence to me,” said the candle.

The shadow wavered. “Perhaps. But who sees you without me?”

The candle flared angrily, casting the shadow larger and darker. It grew until it engulfed the room, swallowing the candle’s light.

When the light was gone, the shadow remained.

Moral: What seems dependent may outlast its source.



0.2.1 中文版本 (Mandarin Translation)

一束光影映射在墙壁上，来自一只孤独的蜡烛。“你是因为我才存在的，” 蜡烛说。

影子动了动。“也许吧。但没有我，谁还能看到你？”

蜡烛愤怒地燃烧起来，将影子投射得更大更暗。它渐渐地扩展，直到整个房间都被吞噬，蜡烛的光芒被吞噬殆尽。

当光线消失时，影子依然存在。

道德：看似依赖的东西可能比它的源头更持久。

0.2.2 拼音版本 (Pinyin Transliteration)

Yī shù guāngyǐng yìngshè zài qiángbì shàng, láizì yī zhī gūdú de làzhú. “Nǐ shì yīnwèi wǒ cái cúnzài de,” làzhú shuō.

Yǐngzi dòngle dòng. “Yěxǔ ba. Dàn méiyǒu wǒ, shuǐ hái néng kàn dào nǐ?”

Làzhú fènnù de ránshāo qǐlái, jiāng yǐngzi tóushè de gèng dà gèng àn. Tā jiànjiàn de kuòzhǎn, zhídào zhěnggè fángjiān dōu bèi tūnshì, làzhú de guāngmáng bèi tūnshì dàijìn.

Dāng guāngxian xiāoshī shí, yǐngzi yīrán cúnzài.

Dàodé: Kànshì yīlài de dōngxī kěnéng bǐ tā de yuántóu gèng chíjiǔ.

0.3 The Fox and the Vine

A thirsty fox found a vine laden with ripe grapes. “What fortune,” said the fox, leaping to reach them.

But each leap was in vain, and the fox grew frustrated. “These grapes are likely sour anyway,” it scoffed, turning to leave.

As it walked away, the vine whispered, “You were never meant to taste them.”

The fox paused. “Why not?”

The vine’s leaves shivered. “Because you cannot see what grows behind me.”

The fox looked back, but the vine had vanished.

Moral: Some pursuits hide more than they reveal.



0.3.1 中文版本 (Mandarin Translation)

一只口渴的狐狸发现了一根藤蔓，上面挂满了成熟的葡萄。“真是幸运，”狐狸说着，跳跃着去够这些葡萄。

然而每次跳跃都徒劳无功，狐狸变得越来越沮丧。“这些葡萄反正可能是酸的，”它嘲笑道，转身准备离开。

当它走开时，藤蔓低声说：“你从来不该尝试这些。”

狐狸停下脚步。“为什么？”

藤蔓的叶子轻轻颤抖。“因为你无法看到我背后长出的东西。”

狐狸回头看去，但藤蔓已经消失了。

道德：有些追求隐藏的比它们揭示的更多。

0.3.2 拼音版本 (Pinyin Transliteration)

Yī zhī kǒukě de húlí fāxiànle yī gēn téngmàn, shàngmiàn guà mǎnle chéngshú de pútáo. “Zhēn shì xìngyùn,” húlí shuōzhe, tiàoyuèzhe qù gòu zhèxiē pútáo.

Rán’ ér měi cì tiàoyuè dōu túláo wúgōng, húlí biàn dé yuè lái yuè jǔsàng. “Zhèxiē pútáo fǎnzhèng kěnéng shì suān de,” tā cháoxiào dào, zhuǎnshēn zhǔnbèi líkāi.

Dāng tā zǒu kāi shí, téngmàn dī shēng shuō: “Nǐ cónglái bù gāi chángshì zhèxiē.”

Húlí tíngxià jiǎobù. “Wèishéme?”

Téngmàn de yèzi qīngqīng zhàndǒu. “Yīnwèi nǐ wúfǎ kàn dào wǒ bèihòu zhǎng chū de dōngxī.”

Húlí huítóu kàn qù, dàn téngmàn yǐjīng xiǎoshìle.

Dàodé: Yǒuxiē zhuīqiú yīncáng de bǐ tāmen jiěshì de gèng duō.

0.4 The River and the Reflection

A deer stood at the edge of a river, admiring its reflection in the still water. “How graceful I am,” said the deer, lowering its head to drink.

As the water rippled, the reflection distorted, revealing antlers sharper and more twisted than the deer’s own.

Alarmed, the deer stepped back. “What is this?”

The river stilled. “Only what lies beneath you.”

The deer fled, but its shadow on the ground carried the twisted antlers it had seen.

Moral: We cannot always escape what we hide from ourselves.



0.4.1 中文版本 (Mandarin Translation)

一只鹿站在河岸边，欣赏着自己在平静水面上的倒影。“我多么优雅啊，”鹿说，低下头准备饮水。

水面泛起涟漪，倒影发生了扭曲，显现出比鹿自己还要锋利且扭曲的角。

鹿惊慌失措，后退了一步。“这是什么？”

河水平静下来。“只是你脚下的东西。”

鹿逃跑了，但它在地上的影子依然带着它看到的扭曲角。

道德：我们无法永远逃避自己隐藏的东西。

0.4.2 拼音版本 (Pinyin Transliteration)

Yī zhī lù zhàn zài hé' àn biān, xīnshǎngzhe zìjǐ zài píngjìng shuǐmiàn shàng de dǎoyǐng. “Wǒ duōme yōuyǎ a,” lù shuō, dī xià tóu zhǔnbèi yīnshuǐ.

Shuǐmiàn fànqǐ liányī, dǎoyǐng fāshēngle niǔqū, xiǎnxiàn chū bǐ lù zìjǐ hái yào fēnglì qiè niǔqū de jiǎo.

Lù jīnghuāng shīcuò, hòutuìle yī bù. “Zhè shì shénme?”

Hé shuǐ píngjìng xiàlái. “Zhǐshì nǐ jiǎoxià de dōngxī.”

Lù táopǎo le, dàn tā zài dìshàng de yǐngzi yīrán dài zhe tā kàn dào de niǔqū jiǎo.

Dàodé: Wǒmen wúfǎ yǒngyuǎn táobì zìjǐ yīncáng de dōngxī.

0.5 The Clock and the Gears

A clock hung proudly in a town square, its hands ticking with precision. One night, a tiny gear deep inside the mechanism spoke up. “I grow tired,” it said. “Let someone else turn for a while.”

The other gears shushed it. “If you stop, we all stop.”

The tiny gear paused and said no more. By dawn, the clock had stopped ticking. The townspeople gathered, confused.

Inside, the tiny gear had vanished, and the rest sat still, unsure how to move without it.

Moral: The smallest part may hold the greatest weight.



0.5.1 中文版本 (Mandarin Translation)

一座钟表骄傲地挂在镇广场上，它的指针精准地滴答作响。一天晚上，机芯深处的一颗小齿轮发出了声音。“我感到疲倦，”它说，“让我休息一会儿，换别人来转动。”

其他齿轮安静下来。“如果你停下，我们都会停下。”

那颗小齿轮停了一下，之后再也没说话。天亮时，钟表停止了滴答声。镇上的人们聚集在一起，困惑不解。

里面，那颗小齿轮已经消失，而其他齿轮静止不动，不知道如何没有它继续转动。

道德：最小的部件可能承载最大的重量。

0.5.2 拼音版本 (Pinyin Transliteration)

Yī zuò zhōngbiǎo jiāo' ào de guà zài zhèn guǎngchǎng shàng, tā de zhǐzhēn jīngzhǔn de dīdā zuò xiǎng. Yītiān wǎnshàng, jīxīn shēnchù de yī kē xiǎo chǐyuán fāchūle shēngyīn. “Wǒ gǎndào píjuàn,” tā shuō, “ràng wǒ xiūxi yī huìr, huàn biérén lái zhuàndòng.”

Qítā chǐyuán ān jìng xiàlái. “Rúguǒ nǐ tíng xià, wǒmen dū huì tíng xià.”

Nà kē xiǎo chǐyuán tíngle yīxià, zhīhòu zài yě méi shuōhuà. Tiān liàng shí, zhōngbiǎo tíngzhǐle dīdā shēng. Zhèn shàng de rénmen jùjí zài yīqǐ, kùnhuò bù jiě.

Lǐmiàn, nà kē xiǎo chǐyuán yǐjīng xiāoshī, ér qítā chǐyuán jìngzhǐ bù dòng, bù zhīdào rúhé méiyǒu tā jìxù zhuàndòng.

Dàodé: Zuì xiǎo de bùjiàn kěnéng chéngzài zuìdà de zhòngliàng.

