

Owl's Fables

The Hollow Healer

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**.

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Once, in a village nestled between two rivers, there stood a grand Hall of Menders. It was said that anyone who entered, no matter how sick, would leave whole again. The Menders asked for no coin, only that the villagers keep the lamps lit in gratitude, so that no one seeking aid would ever stumble in darkness.

For generations, the lamps burned. The sick were mended, the wounded healed, and the weary made strong. The villagers, in turn, tended the flames, never questioning their duty.

One autumn, a whisper slithered through the streets.

“Why should we burn our oil for another? The strong should stand, and the weak should fall.”

At first, only a few listened. A lamp here, a lantern there, left unlit. The Hall remained bright enough. But as winter came, the whispers grew bolder.

“What did the Menders do to earn our flame?”

“Let each man light his own way.”

One by one, the lamps died.

The Menders, their hands still skilled, their minds still sharp, found their tools growing cold and their medicines bitter. The Hall of Menders stood silent, its doors open, its rooms empty. Those who arrived in need saw only shadow.

Then the sickness came. First, a fever in the baker’s child. Then the cobbler’s cough. Then the elder with bones like dry twigs.

The villagers lit their own lamps, alone in their homes, hoping the light would warm them as the sickness spread. But the Hall remained dark.

One night, the whisper returned—no longer a voice, but a presence. It coiled through the village, lingering outside every door, watching the dim, solitary flames.

“Light only for yourself is no light at all.”

And so, one by one, the lamps burned out.

Moral: A light that is not shared cannot keep the darkness away.



0.1.1 中文版本 (Mandarin Translation)

从前，在两条河流之间的村庄里，矗立着一座宏伟的医者之堂。据说，无论多么病重的人，只要踏入其中，便可痊愈。医者们不收取金钱，只希望村民们点燃灯火，以示感激，这样来求医的人便不会在黑暗中跌倒。

世代相传，灯光长明。病者被治愈，伤者被修复，疲惫者被扶持。村民们守护着火焰，从未质疑自己的责任。

某年秋天，一个低语声在街道上游走。

“为何我们要燃烧自己的油来照亮他人？强者应当站立，弱者应当倒下。”

起初，只有少数人听从。这里一盏灯熄灭，那里一盏灯未点燃。大厅依旧明亮。可是，冬天到来时，低语声更加响亮。

“医者做了什么来赢得我们的火焰？”

“让每个人点亮自己的路。”

灯光一个接一个地熄灭。

医者们依旧技艺高超，思维敏锐，但他们的工具逐渐冰冷，药草变得苦涩。医者之堂沉默地矗立着，大门敞开，房间空荡荡的。那些前来寻求帮助的人，只看到了一片阴影。

然后，疾病降临了。先是面包师的孩子发烧。然后是鞋匠的咳嗽。接着是骨瘦如柴的长者。

村民们各自点燃自己的灯，希望光亮能温暖他们，但疾病仍在蔓延。而医者之堂，依然黑暗。

某个夜晚，那个低语声回来了——这一次，不再是声音，而是一种存在。它游走在村庄中，盘旋在每一扇门外，凝视着那摇曳的微光。

“只为自己点燃的光，终究照不亮黑暗。”

最终，一盏盏灯光相继熄灭。

道德：无法共享的光，终究无法驱散黑暗。

0.1.2 拼音版本 (Pinyin Transliteration)

Cóngqián, zài liǎng tiáo héliú zhījiān de cūnzhuāng lǐ, chùlìzhe yī zuò hóngwěi de yīzhě zhī táng. Jùshuō, wúlùn duōme bìngzhòng de rén, zhǐyào tàrù qízhōng, biàn kě quányù. Yīzhěmen bù shōuqǔ jīnqián, zhǐ xīwàng cūnmínmen diǎnrán dēnghuǒ, yǐ shì gǎnjī, zhèyàng lái qíu yī de rén biàn bù huì zài hēi' àn zhōng diédǎo.

Shìdài xiāngchuán, dēngguāng chángmíng. Bìngzhě bèi zhìyù, shāngzhě bèi xiūfù, píbèi zhě bèi fúchí. Cūnmínmen shǒuhùzhe huǒyàn, cóngwèi zhīyí zìjǐ de zérèn.

Mǒunián qiūtiān, yīgè dī yǔ shēng zài jiēdào shàng yóuzǒu.

“Wèihé wǒmen yào ránshāo zìjǐ de yóu lái zhàoliàng tārén? Qiángzhě yīngdāng zhàn lì, ruòzhě yīngdāng dǎoxià.”

Qíchū, zhǐyǒu shǎoshù rén tīngcóng. Zhèlǐ yī zhǎn dēng xīmiè, nǎi yī zhǎn dēng wèi diǎnrán. Dàtīng yǐjiù míngliàng. Kèshì, dōngtiān dàolái shí, dī yǔ shēng gèngjiā xiǎngliàng.

“Yīzhě zuòle shénme lái yíngdé wǒmen de huǒyàn?”

“Ràng měi gèrén diǎnliàng zìjǐ de lù.”

Dēngguāng yīgè jiē yīgè de xīmiè.

Yīzhěmen yǐjiù jìyì gāochāo, sīwéi mǐnrui, dàn tāmen de gōngjù zhújiàn bīnglěng, yàocǎo biàndé kǔsè. Yīzhě zhī táng chénmò de chùlìzhe, dāmén chǎngkāi, fángjiān kōngdàngdàng de. Nàxiē qián-lái xúnqíu bāngzhù de rén, zhǐ kàndào le yīpiàn yīnyǐng.

Ránhòu, jíbing jiànglínle. Xiān shì miànbào shī de hái zi fāshāo. Ránhòu shì xiéjiàng de kèsòu. Jiēzhe shì gǔshòu rú chái de zhǎngzhě.

Cūnmínmen gèzì diǎn rán zìjǐ de dēng, xīwàng guāngliàng néng wēnnuǎn tāmen, dàn jíbing réng zài màn yán. Ér yīzhě zhī táng, yīrán hēi' àn.

Mǒu gè yèwǎn, nàgè dī yǔ shēng huíláile——zhè yīcì, bù zài shì shēngyīn, ér shì yī zhǒng cúnzài.

“Zhǐ wèi zìjǐ diǎn rán de guāng, zhōngjiù zhào bù liàng hēi' àn.”

Zuìzhōng, yī zhǎn zhǎn dēngguāng xiāngjì xīmiè.

**Dàodé: Wúfǎ gòngxiǎng de guāng, zhōngjiù wúfǎ qū sàn
hēi' àn.**

