



√کارنیل، بزرگترین شبکه موفقیت ایرانیان می باشد، که افرادی زیادی توانسته اند با آن به موفقیت برسند، فاطمه رتبه ۱۱ کنکور کارشناسی، محمد حسین رتبه ۶۸ کنکور کارشناسی، سپیده رتبه ۳ کنکور ارشد، مریم و همسرش راه اندازی تولیدی مانتو، امیر راه اندازی فروشگاه اینترنتی،کیوان پیوستن به تیم تراکتور سازی تبریز، میلاد پیوستن به تیم صبا، مهسا تحصیل در ایتالیا، و.... این موارد گوشه از افرادی بودند که با کارنیل به موفقیت رسیده اند، شما هم می توانید موفقیت خود را با کارنیل شروع کنید.

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الگوی ترجمه جمله جمله به جمله داستان های انگلیسی

تدوین و ترجمه محمد آذروش

١





بيشكفتار

یکی از راهکارهای موثر در بکارگیری مهارت های کسب شده در آموزش زبان ترجمه است. در مفهوم کلی ترجمه عبارت است از برگردان زبان مبدا به زبان مقصد با کمترین لظمه به محتوای پیام مشروط بر آنکه به محتوای پیام آسیب وارد نشده و مفهوم آن دچار انحراف نشود. ترجمه سازه به سازه که به خطا به ترجمه واژه به واژه مشهور شده است از موثرترین روش های ترجمه است که در سایه مطالعات علمی زبانشاسی و مقابله اصول حاکم بر دو زبان پروسه ترجمه را به انجام می رساند. در این روش جمله ها در حوزه های متنوع از جمله واژگانی نحوی و فرهنگی مورد مقایسه قرار گرفته و پس از تجزیه جمله ها به سازه های تشکیل دهنده سازه ها با کمترین میزان خطا به زبان دیگر برگردانده می شوند.

داستان های ترجمه شده در این کتاب که با هدف آموزش ترجمه جمله ها به روش سازه ای توسط اینجانب گردآوری و ترجمه شده اند علاوه بر افزایش مهارت فراگیران در امر ترجمه ارتقا فراگیران در حوزه روخوانی و افزایش دایره واژگان را نیز به عنوان یک هدف اساسی مد نظر دارد که به منظور دستیابی به آن متن هایی با ساختارهای ساده و واژگان رایج انتخاب و ترجمه شده اند . بر این اساس متن اصلی در مرحله نخست به شکل کامل جهت افزایش مهارت روخوانی و درک مطلب در معرض دید فراگیرنده قرار گرفته و سپس در مرحله بعد یکایک جمله ها در قالب واحدهای مجزا ترجمه شده اند . لازم به ذکر است که ضرب المثل های معدود به کار رفته در برخی از متون به شکل جایگزین موجود در زبان دوم انتخاب شده اند .امید است این تلاش گام موثری در افزایش مهارت های علاقمندان در حوزه ترجمه بوده و همچنین گسترش مهارت های عمومی فراگیران در درس زبان انگلیسی را به همراه داشته تشد.





The Sun



In the morning I am soft and gentle. In the middle of the day, I am harsh and white. When the evening comes, I rest my red head on the mountains. Yes, as you have probably guessed by now, I am the sun.

All day long, I look down on the Earth and I see all the things that go on – all the wisdom, and the folly – but mostly the folly. I don't see any of things that go through the night – but I hear all the best gossip from my pretty lady friend, the moon.

From my vantage point, I can't help but see a few juicy stories unfold. I will tell you three of them today, and I shall give you a moral for each of them at the end.

خورشيد

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I don't see any of the things that go through the night

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From my vantage point, I can't help but see a few juicy stories unfold.

I will tell you some of them today,

and I shall give you a moral for each of them at the end.









This is the tale of a milkmaid. Only yesterday, I Looked down and caught sight of her – I did not fail to notice how pretty she was. I watched her going along the lane with a pail of milk on her head. I shone brightly for the lovely girl, and my rays set off her blonde hair and made her heart happy. I could see that she was chatting away to nobody but herself. I tuned in my ear and listened to what she was saying.

"This lovely creamy milk will give me plenty of butter to churn," she said. "Yes, I will make the best butter, and I will take it to market. I will get a good price for my butter, and with the money I make, I will buy lots of eggs for hatching. How nice it will be when the yard is full of fine young chicks! Then, when May Day comes I will sell the hens, and with the money I'll buy a lovely new dress for the fair. All the young men will look at me. They will come and try out their smooth talk on me, but I shall very quickly send them about their business!"





She smiled, as she thought of the witty one-liners that she would deliver to all the smooth-talking young men. As she imagined the scene, she tossed her head scornfully. But oh! Down fell the pail – and out spilt the milk onto the ground. The white creamy liquid trickled into the ditch, and with it, the pretty maid's day dreams – her butter, her profit, her chickens, her eggs, her new dress, and her vain young men – all disappeared into the ground.

I looked down on all this and tried not to smile at the poor milkmaid's misfortune. But I could not help remembering the words of a wise old lady: Don't count your chickens before they are hatched.

This is the tale of a milkmaid.

Only yesterday, I Looked down and caught sight of her,

I did not fail to notice how pretty she was.

I watched her going along the lane with a pail of milk on her head.

And I shone brightly for the lovely girl,

My rays set off her blonde hair and made her heart happy.

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All the young men will look at me.

They will come and try out their smooth talk on me,

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as she thought of the witty one-liners

that she would deliver to all the smooth-talking young men, she smiled.

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all disappeared into the ground.

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But I could not help remembering the words of a wise old lady:

Don't count your chickens before they are hatched.





Juno and The Peacock



This story is about the peacock. He is the most royal of birds – or so he thinks. When I shine down with my bright rays, he loves to open up his feathers to show off all his wonderful colours. How he gleams with emerald gold, purple, and azure! Why, he is shining so, that he considers himself a worthy rival to me! But he was not always so bright and beautiful. Once, long ago, he was just an ordinary sort of farmyard bird. This bothered him – for in his heart, he longed for greatness. His life abruptly changed when, one day, as he was pecking grass by the lake, he met the goddess Juno. He knew that his chance for transformation had come.

"Divine Juno, lovely goddess," he said. "Why are my feathers so plain and ordinary? I want to be beautiful. I long for everyone to admire me. In fact, I want to be the most indisputably magnificent bird in the world. You are a goddess. You can do this for me in an instant. If you work your will, even the emperor will admire and envy me. I pray, dear goddess — make me magnificent."

Juno looked at the dull and ordinary bird and thought: "How vain and pretentious he is! I will give him what he wants, but I will teach him a lesson."





When the peacock next saw his reflection in the water, he realised that she had granted his wish – for he was beautiful beyond his dreams. His feathered tail was more magnificent than the tapestry that hung behind the emperor's throne. The other birds gathered round to admire him – and how he strutted up and down like a King! He patronised all the scruffy farmyard birds – the hens, the geese, the ducks, and other such riff-raff!

The other birds were not gazing at him, as he thought they should. They were looking up into the sky. He too looked up, and he saw how the powerful, and kingly eagle span out his wings, and soared high into the heavens – so high that he flew up to wish me a good morning through the clouds.

Who could doubt that the eagle was the most royal of all the birds?

"Pah!" Said the peacock, "I will fly even higher." He lifted his wings – but they were heavy and weighed down with decorative feathers. Yes, he looked wonderful, but the sly goddess had made him pay a price for his beauty – he could not longer fly.

"Hmmm," I thought, as I looked down. "That peacock is all show." There's an important lesson here. It's not only feathers that make fine birds. Oh yes, there is a good moral in this tale: Don't harm your strength and your health for the sake of beauty.

This story is about the peacock.

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When I shine down with my bright rays,

he loves to open up his feathers to show off all his wonderful colours.

How he gleams with emerald gold, purple, and azure!

Why, he is shining so, that he considers himself a worthy rival to me!





عجب او آنچنان میدرخشد که خود را شایسته رقابت با من می داند!

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This bothered him – for in his heart, he longed for greatness.

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I want to be beautiful, I long for everyone to admire me.

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You are a goddess. You can do this for me in an instant.





If you work your will, even the emperor will admire and envy me.

I pray, dear goddess – make me magnificent."

Juno looked at the dull and ordinary bird and thought:

"How vain and pretentious he is!

I will give him what he wants,

but I will teach him a lesson."

When the peacock next saw his reflection in the water,

he realised that she had granted his wish

for he was beautiful beyond his dreams.

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"That peacock is all show, there's an important lesson here.

It's not only feathers that make fine birds.

Oh yes, there is a good moral in this tale:

Don't harm your strength and your health for the sake of beauty.









My next long story features a truly radiant character. I have a rather gusty friend called the North Wind. I was watching in amusement one day how he tormented a man who was walking along the road. He was trying to blow the man's hat off, and how he huffed and puffed with all his might. But the man was wise to him, and he held his hat firmly down on his head.

I laughed: "Ho-ho North Wind. That man's got one up on you."

"Well I bet you can't do any better," hissed the North Wind testily.

"I bet I can," I said – and I shone down with my warmest, most health-giving rays. The man felt gladness as he walked along. He smiled and then he took his hat off to cool his head.

"There you see," I said. "Gentle and kind persuasion win where force and blusters fail."

خورشید و باد

My next long story features a truly radiant character.

داستان بلند بعدی من در باره یک شخصیت واقعا بشاش و با طراوت است.





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The Little Mouse



And now read another long story:

"Mummy! Mummy! Thank goodness it's you! I've just escaped by a whisker from the most frightful scary monster that there ever was!"

"Just now, I was strolling along minding my own business when, as I turned into the farm yard, I saw two strange creatures. One of them looked very kind and fluffy, and had lovely whiskers, but the other was a scary, scary monster! Woww!"

"On top of his head and in front of his neck hung pieces of red raw meat. He walked about this way and, tearing up the ground with his toes, and beating his arms against his sides. The moment he caught sight of me he opened his pointed mouth as if to swallow me, and then he let out a cry that frightened me almost to death."

"If it had not been for that terrible monster, I would have made friends with the pretty creature, who looked so good and gentle. He had thick, velvety fur, a soft face, and his eyes were bright and shining. As he looked at me he waved his fine long tail and smiled."

"I am sure he was just about to speak to me when the monster I have told you about let out a screaming yell, and I ran for my life."

Having heard the story, Mother Mouse said,

"My little mouse, that gentle creature you saw was none other than the cat. Under his kindly appearance, he bears a grudge against every one of us. The other was nothing but the cockrel, who wouldn't harm you in the least. As for the cat, he eats us. So be thankful, my child, that you escaped with your life. I give you this moral that" as long as you live, never judge people by their looks."





موش کوچک

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So be thankful, my child, that you escaped with your life.

I give you this moral that "as long as you live, never judge people by their looks."





The lion and Androcles



And this is my last long story:

In ancient times a slave named Androcles escaped from his master and fled into the forest. He wandered there for a long time until he was weary and well nigh spent with hunger and despair.

Just then he heard a lion near him moaning and groaning and at times roaring terribly. Tired as he was, Androcles rose up and rushed away from the lion; but as he made his way through the bushes he stumbled over the root of a tree and fell down twisting his ankle. When he tried to get up, there he saw the lion coming towards him, limping on three feet and holding his fore-paw in front of him.

Poor Androcles was in despair; he had not strength to rise and run away, and there was the lion coming upon him. But when the great beast came up to him, instead of attacking him it kept on moaning and groaning and looking at Androcles, who saw that the lion was holding out his right paw, which was covered with blood and very much swollen. Looking more closely at it Androcles saw a great big thom pressed into the paw, which was the cause of all the lion's trouble. Plucking up courage he seized hold of the thorn and drew it out of the lion's paw, who roared with pain when the thorn came out, but soon after found such relief from it that he rubbed up against Androcles, and showed in every way that he knew, that he was truly thankful for being relieved from such pain.





Instead of eating him up he brought him a young deer that he had slain, and Androcles managed to make a meal from it. For some time the lion continued to bring the same he had killed to Androcles. Androcles became quite fond of the huge beast.

One day a number of soldiers came marching through the forest and found Androcles, and as he could not explain what he was doing they took him prisoner and brought him back to the town from which he had fled. Here his master soon found him and brought him before the authorities, and he was condemned to death because he had fled from his master.

Now it used to be the custom to throw murderers and other criminals to the lions in a huge circus, so that while the criminals were punished, the public could enjoy the spectacle of a combat between them and the wild beasts.

So Androcles was condemned to be thrown to the lions, and on the appointed day he was led forth into the arena and left there alone with only a spear to protect him from the lion. The Emperor of Rome was in the royal box that day and gave the signal for the lion to come out and attack Androcles. But when it came out of its cage and got near Androcles, what do you think it did? Instead of jumping upon him, it rubbed up against him and stroked him with its paw and made no attempt to do him any harm.

It was of course the lion which Androcles had met in the forest. The Emperor, surprised at seeing such a strange behavior in so cruel a beast, summoned Androcles to him and asked him how it happened that this particular lion had lost all its cruelty of character. So Androcles told the Emperor all that had happened to him and how the lion was showing gratitude for his having relieved it of the thorn. Thereupon the emperor pardoned Androcles and ordered his master to set him free, while the lion was taken back into the forest and let loose to enjoy freedom once more.

اندروکل و شیر

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So Androcles told the Emperor all that had happened to him

and how the lion was showing gratitude for his having relieved it of the thorn.

Thereupon, the emperor pardoned Androcles and ordered his master to set him free.





Now read my short stories:





A bear came across a log where a swarm of bees had nested to make their honey. As he snooped around, a single little bee flew out of the log to protect the swarm. Knowing that the bear would eat all the honey, the little bee stung him sharply on the nose and flew back into the log.

This flew the bear into an angry rage. He swatted at the log with his big claws, determined to destroy the nest of bees inside. This only alerted the bees and quick as a wink, the entire swarm of bees flew out of the log and began to sting the bear from head to heel. The bear saved himself by running to and diving into the nearest pond.





خرس و زنبورها

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the entire swarm of bees flew out of the log

and began to sting the bear from head to heel.

The bear saved himself by running to and diving into the nearest pond.





The Boys and the Frogs



Some boys were playing around a pond when they spotted a group of frogs hopping and swimming about in the water. The boys began to throw rocks at the frogs and even competed against each other as to who could hit the most frogs. Sometimes the rocks hit the frogs so hard that they died.

Finally one frog hopped upon a lily pad.

"Please stop it, please stop it, I beg you! What may seem just fun to you is death to us."

Moral: We should not get our pleasure at the expense of the comfort of others.





قورباغه ها و يسربچه ها

Some boys were playing around a pond

چند پسر بچه مشغول بازی کردن در کنار برکه ای بودند

when they spotted a group of frogs

که دسته ای قورباغه را ...

hopping and swimming about in the water.

که در حال جست زدن و شنا کردن در آب بودند دیدند .

The boys began to throw rocks at the frogs

پسربچه ها شروع به پرتاب سنگ به طرف قورباغه ها كردند

and even competed against each other

و حتى با يكديگر رقابت مى كردند

as to who could hit the most frogs.

که کدامیک از آنها می تو اند بیشترین تعداد قور باغه ها را بزند.

Sometimes the rocks hit the frogs so hard that they died.

بعضى وقتها سنگها به حدى شديد به قور باغه ها مى خور د كه آنها مى مر دند .

Finally one frog hopped upon a lily pad and said:

سرانجام یکی از قورباغه ها بر روی برگ یک نیلوفر آبی پرید و گفت ـ

"Please stop it, please stop it, I beg you."

"تمامش كنيد! تمامش كنيد! به شما التماس مي كنم!"

"What may seem just fun to you is death to us."

"آنچه که ممکن است در نظر شما تغریح باشد برای ما مرگ است."

Moral: We should not get our pleasure at the expense of the comfort of others.

نکته اخلاقی : ما نباید تفریح و سرگرمی خود را به قیمت آسایش دیگران بدست بیاوریم .





The Cat and the Rooster



One day a cat happened to grab hold of rooster for its evening meal. She wanted, however, a good excuse for killing the bird. "I need to rid the world of you," she told the rooster, "You constantly make your horrible noises throughout the night, interfering with men's much needed sleep. The world will be better off without you.""No," said the rooster, "I crow for the good of men. I wake them up each morning when it is time for them to start work for the day, so that they may earn their living.""Ridiculous!" said the cat, and then she ate him.





گربه و خروس

One day a cat happened to grab hold of rooster for its evening meal.

یک روز یک گربه خروسی را برای شام شب خود گرفت.

She wanted, however, a good excuse for killing the bird.

اما او می خواست عذر موجهی را هم برای کشتن خروس مطرح کند.

"I need to rid the world of you," she told the rooster,

او به خروس گفت: "لازم است من دنیا را از شر تو خلاص کنم.

"You constantly make your horrible noises throughout the night,

تو همیشه در طول شب با صدای گوشخر اشت سر و صدا می کنی

interfering with men's much needed sleep.

و خواب مردم را که خیلی هم به آن نیاز دارند بر هم می زنی .

The world will be better off without you."

دنیا بدون و جو د تو بهتر خواهد شد."

"No," said the rooster, "I crow for the good of men.

خروس گفت "نه! من برای خیر وخوبی مردم فریاد می زنم

I wake them up each morning

من هر روز صبح....

when it is time for them to start work for the day,

که وقت شروع کار آنها در روز است آنها را بیدار می کنم

so that they may go and earn their living."

تا آنها بتوانند بروند و امرار معاش كنند."

"Ridiculous!" said the cat, and then she ate him.

گربه گفت "مسخره است!" و سپس او را خورد.





The Donkey and His Master



A man was leading his donkey down a road, when the donkey got free and ran to the edge of high cliff. The man ran as fast as he could to the donkey and grabbed his tail to stop the donkey from going off the edge of the cliff. But the donkey was stubborn; the more the man tried to stop him, the more the donkey pulled the other way.

"Oh well," said the man, "if you are determined to go your own way, I cannot stop you."

الاغ و اربابش

A man was leading his donkey down a road,

when the donkey got free and ran to the edge of high cliff.

The man ran as fast as he could to the donkey

and grabbed his tail to stop the donkey from going off the edge of the cliff.

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the more the man tried to stop him, the more the donkey pulled the other way.

"Oh well," said the man, "if you are determined to go your own way, I cannot stop you."





The Fox and the Lion



A young fox saw a lion for the very first time. He was so frightened by the appearance of the great beast that he ran away as fast as he could. The second time he saw the lion, he hid behind a large rock and peeped out to see the lion. The third time he saw the lion, he went straight up to him, and said, "Hello, Mr. Lion."

رویاه و شیر

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The second time he saw the lion,

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The third time he saw the lion,

he went straight up to him, and said, "Hello, Mr. Lion."





The Frog and the Ox



One afternoon a grand and wonderful ox was on his daily stroll, when he was noticed by a small haggardly frog. The frog was too impressed with the great ox, impressed to the point of envy.

"Look at this magnificent ox!" he called to all his friends, "He's such a grand size for an animal, but he's no greater than I am if I tried."

The frog started puffing and swelled from his normal size.

"Am I as large as the wonderful ox now?" then he asked his friends.

"No, no, not near as grand as the ox," they replied.

So, the frog puffed himself up more and more, trying to reach the state of the ox.

The frog puffed himself up more, trying to reach the state of the ox.

"Now?"asked the frog again.

"No, no. But please, don't go on anymore," pleaded his friends.

But the frog continued to puff and swell, larger and larger until he finally burst.





قورباغه و گاو

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The Goose That Laid the Golden Egg



A man and his wife owned a very unique goose. Every day the goose would lay a golden egg, which made the couple very rich.

"Just think," said the man's wife one day, "If we could have all the golden eggs that are inside the goose at once, we could be richer much faster."

"You're right," said her husband, "We wouldn't have to wait for the goose to lay only one egg every day."

So, they killed the goose and cut her body open, only to find that she was just like every other goose. She had no golden eggs inside of her at all, and the couple had no more golden eggs.





غازی که تخم طلا می گذاشت

A man and his wife owned a very unique goose.

یک زن و شوهر غاز بسیار منحصر به فردی داشتند.

Every day the goose would lay a golden egg,

این غاز هر روز یک تخم طلا می گذاشت

which made the couple very rich.

و این باعث شده بود که این زوج بسیار تروتمند بشوند.

"Just think," said the man's wife one day,

یک روز همسر آن مرد گفت: "فکرش را بکن."

"If we could have all the golden eggs that are inside the goose at once,

اگر ما بتوانیم همه تخم های طلایی را که در بدن این غاز است یک جا داشته باشیم

we could be richer much faster."

مى توانيم خيلى سريع تر ثروتمندتر بشويم .

"You're right," said her husband,

شو هر ش گفت: "حق با توست."

"We wouldn't have to wait for the goose to lay only one egg every day."

"ما مجبور نیستیم منتظر غاز بمانیم تا هر روز برای ما فقط یک تخم بگذارد."

So, they killed the goose and cut her body open,

به این ترتیب آنها آن غاز را کشتند و بدنش را یاره کردند

only to find that she was just like every other goose.

و فقط این را فهمیدند که آن غاز درست همانند غاز های دیگر بوده است.

She had no golden eggs inside of her at all, and the couple had no more golden eggs.

أن غاز ابدا تخم طلایی در داخل بدنش نداشت و أن زوج نیز از أن به بعد دیگر هیچ تخم طلایی نداشتند .





The Lion and the Mouse



One day a lion was waken from his afternoon nap by a group of mice scurrying all about him. Swat! went his huge paw upon one the little creatures. The mouse pleaded for mercy from the stately beast. The lion took compassion upon the tiny mouse and released him. A few days later, the lion became trapped in a hunter's net. His roars made the whole forest tremble. The little mouse whose life was spared approached the lion in the snare and used his sharp little teeth to gnaw the strong ropes until the lion was free.

شیر و موش

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A few days later, the lion became trapped in a hunter's net.

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صدای غرش او لرزه بر تمام جنگل می انداخت. آن موش کوچک که زندگی اش به او بازگردانده شده بود

approached the lion in the snare and used his sharp little teeth to gnaw the strong ropes.

به آن شیر که دردام بود نزدیک شدوازدندانهای کوچک و تیزخودبرای جویدن ویاره کردن طنابهای محکم تور استفاده کرد.





The Lion's Share



A lion went hunting one day with three other beasts. Together, they surrounded a deer and then caught it. With the consent of the other three, the lion divided the prey into four equal shares, but just when each animal was about to take his portion, the lion stopped them.

"Wait," said the lion, "Since I am a member of the hunting party, I am to receive one of these portions. I am considered to rank so high among the beasts of the forest, so I am to receive the second share. Since I am well known for my courage and strength, I am to receive the third share. As for the fourth share, if you wish to argue with me about its ownership, let's begin, and we will see who will get it."





سهم شير

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Since I am well known for my courage and strength, so I am to receive the third share.

As for the fourth share, if you wish to argue with me about its ownership,

let's begin, and we will see who will get it."





The Peacock's Complaint



A peacock was very unhappy with his ugly voice, and he spent most of his days complaining about it. "It is true that you cannot sing," said the fox, "But look how beautiful you are! "Oh, but what good is all this beauty," moaned the dishearten bird, "with unpleasant voice!" "Oh hear," said the fox, "Each one has it's special gift. You have such beauty, the nightingale has his song, the ostrich has his big eyes, and the eagle his strength. Even if you had a eloquent voice, you would still complain about another thing."

گلایه طاووس

A peacock was very unhappy with his ugly voice; he spent most of his days complaining about it.

"It is true that you cannot sing," said a fox to her, "But look how beautiful you are!"

"Oh, but what good is all this beauty," moaned the dishearten bird, "with an unpleasant voice!"

"Oh hear," said the fox, "Each one has it's special gift.

You have such beauty, the nightingale has his song,

the ostrich has his big eyes, and the eagle his strength.

Even if you had a eloquent voice, you would still complain about another thing."





The Rooster and the Fox



A rooster was perched on a branch of a very high tree, crowing loudly. His powerful exclamations were heard throughout the forest and caught the attention of a hungry fox who was out and about looking for a prey.

The fox saw how high the bird was positioned and thought of a sly way to bring the rooster down for his meal.

"Excuse me, my dear proud Rooster," he gently spoke, "Have you not heard of the universal treaty and proclamation of harmony that is now set before all beasts and birds and every creature in our forest. We are no longer to hunt or prey nor ravish one another, but we are to live together in peace, harmony, and love. Do come down, Rooster, and we shall speak more on this matter of such great importance."

Now, the rooster, who knew that the fox was known for his sly wit, said nothing, but looked out in the distance, as if he were seeing something.

"At what are you looking so intently?" asked the fox.

"I see a pack of wild dogs," said the rooster, "I do believe they're coming our way, Mr. Fox."

"Oh, I must go," said the fox.

"Please do not go yet, Mr. Fox," said the rooster, "I was just on my way down. We will wait on the dogs and discuss this new time of peace with all."

"No, no," said the fox, "I must go. The dogs have not heard of this treaty of peace yet."





خروس و روباه

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ما منتظر سگ ها خواهیم شد و در باره این فرصت جدید مربوط به صلح و آرامش با همه مذاکره خواهیم کرد."

"No, no," said the fox, "I must go.

The dogs have not heard of this treaty of peace yet."





The Rooster and the Jewel



A very hungry rooster was scratching and digging in the dirt looking for food. He went on and finally found a beautiful jewel. He was amazed at how the gem shone glittered.

"This is a very fine and beautiful thing," he thought, "but I would rather have one tasty kernel of wheet instead."

خروس و جواهر

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He went on and finally found a beautiful jewel.

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"This is a very fine and beautiful thing," he thought,

"but I would rather have one tasty kernel of wheet instead."





The Tiger and the Crane



An old crane had adopted an orphaned tiger cub and raised the little animal along with his own baby. The two infants grew up side by side and became to be good friends and playmates. They never quarreled and played happily together.

One day another larger crane came along and treated the young one harshly. He bullied the little crane so badly that the young one cried out for help. Up rushed the tiger and without any thought, he gobbled up the bully crane.

Now having the taste of flesh in his mouth, he realized how good the bird taste. He turned to his little playmate.

"How much I love you, little crane!" exclaimed the tiger, and he had the bird for dessert.





مرغ ماهیخوار و ببر

An old crane had adopted an orphaned tiger cub

یک مرغ ماهیخوار بیر توله ببری را به فرزندخواندگی گرفت

and raised the little animal along with his own baby.

The two infants grew up side by side

این دو کو دک با به بای بکدیگر بزرگ می شدند

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