

The daydreaming priest

Once upon a time there lived a priest who was extremely lazy and poor at the same time. He did not want to do any hard work but used to dream of being rich one day. He got his food by begging for alms. One morning he got a pot of milk as part of the alms. He was extremely delighted and went home with the pot of milk. He boiled the milk, drank some of it and put the remaining milk in a pot. He added slight curds in the pot for converting the milk to curd. He then lay down to rest.

He was extremely delighted at the pot of milk he found and started dreaming about the pot of curd while he lay asleep. He dreamt that if he could become rich somehow all his miseries would be gone. His thoughts turned to the pot of milk he had set to form curd. He dreamt on : "By morning the pot of milk would set, it would be converted to curd. I would churn the curd and make butter from it. I would heat the butter and make ghee out of it. I will go to that market and sell that ghee, and make some money. With that money i will buy a hen. The hen will lay many eggs which will hatch and there will be many more hens and cocks. These cocks and hen will in turn lay hundreds of eggs and I will soon have a poultry farm of my own." He kept on imagining.

"I will sell all the hens of my poultry and buy some cows, and open a milk dairy. All the town people will buy milk from me. I will be very rich and soon I shall buy jewellery. The king will buy all the jewellery from me. I will be so rich that I will be able to marry an exceptionally beautiful girl from a rich family. Soon I will have a handsome son. If he does any mischief I will be very angry and to teach him a lesson, I will hit him with a big stick." During this dream, he involuntarily picked up the stick next to his bed and thinking that he was beating his son, raised the stick and hit the pot. The pot of milk broke and he awoke from his sleep. Only then did he realise he was daydreaming.

Preiyuan kel drimi

Unves ye preiyuan kel es gro-lan e gro-povre pa same taim. Ta bu yao zwo koy mushkile gunsa bat pa abyas drimi om bikam riche koytaim. Ta pai fan bay pregi almu. Pa un sabah ta pai un pot milka kom almu. Ta en-joi gro, go a dom kun sey pot. Ta buli milka, pi it kelkem, pon resta-ney milka inu pot. Ta adi idyen suanmilka inu pot fo ke milka fa-suan. Dan ta en-lagi fo reposi.

Ta gro-joi por pot milka ke ta he pai, e ta en-drimi om pot suanmilka al lagi somni. Ta drimi, ke si ta wud fa-riche koykomo, dan oli suy mushkila wud fa-wek.

Suy дума fa-turni versu pot milka ke ta he stavi fo fa-suan. Ta drimi for: "Pa sabah pot milka bikam yo suanmilka. Me bati-mixi suanmilka e zwo nayu aus it. Poy me garmisi nayu e zwo fusi-nayu aus it. Me go a basar e gwin kelke mani.

Bay toy mani me kupi un kokina. Kokina dai mucho ovo, aus kel mucho pyu kokkin chu. Toy kok, pa ley tur, dai mucho stoka ovo, also sun me hev prope pula-ferma", ta imajini for.

"Poy me vendi oli may pula e kupi kelke gova, ofni milka-ferma. Oli urbajen kupi milka fon me. Me es muy riche e sun kupi yuwelka. Raja kupi oli may yuwelka. Me es tanto riche ke me mog gami un nopinchanem jamile gela fon riche familia. Sun me hev un jamile son.

Si ta zwo koy nuksan, dan me gro-iri. Dabe dai leson a ta, me darbi ta bay gro-stik". Duran sey drima, ta sin vola pren stik kel es bli suy kama. Dumi-yen ke ta zai bati suy son, ta lifti stik e darbi pot. Milka-pot rupti, ta en-jagi fon sona. Sol dan ta samaji, ke to bin sol drima.