

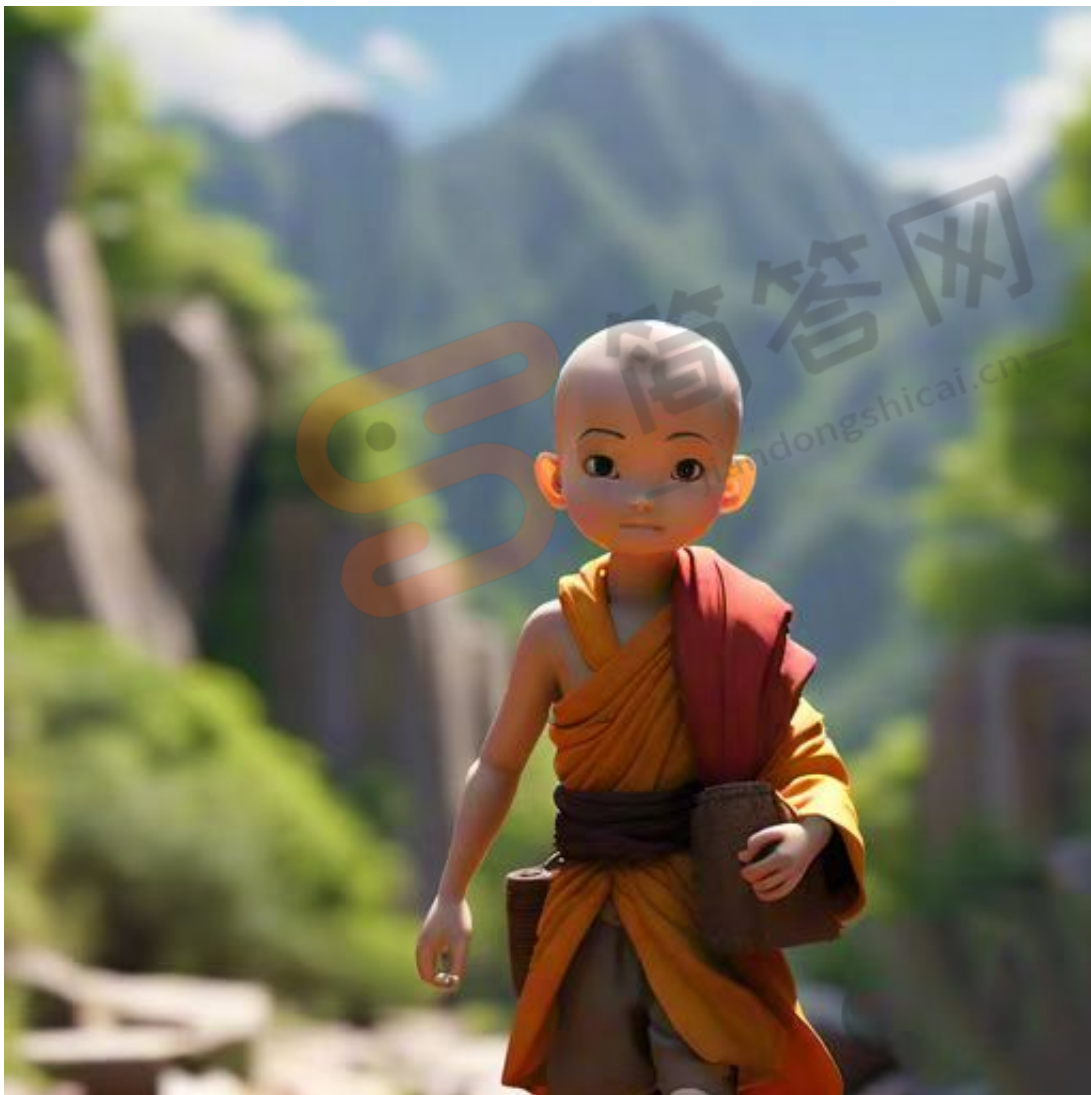
《英语寓言故事：三个和尚》

Once upon a time, on a peaceful mountain, there stood a cozy little temple.

很久以前，在一座宁静的山上，有一座温馨的小庙。

Inside, a cheerful little monk lived his days filled with simple joys.

庙里住着一位快乐的小和尚，他的日子简单而快乐。



Every morning, he would happily head to the sparkling stream to fetch water, pouring it into the water tank by the wall. He could carry two buckets of water each time.

每天清晨，他都会高高兴兴地前往波光粼粼的小溪挑水，再倒入墙角的水缸中。他每

次能挑两桶水。

He poured water into the bottle on the Buddha's table. The willow branches in the bottle seemed to thrive with every drop he added.

他将水倒入佛桌上的瓶中。他每加一滴水，花瓶里的柳枝似乎就更加茂盛了。

As chanted the Buddhist scriptures and knocked wooden fish everyday, the temple echoed with serenity.

他每天一边诵经一边敲木鱼，庙里回荡着宁静的声音。

But one day, a tall and slender monk arrived, he was so thirsty that he emptied half of the jar in one gulp.

但有一天，一位身材高挑、瘦削的和尚来到了这里，他口渴难耐，一口气喝掉了半缸水。

The little monk asked him to fetch water. After fetching water for a few days, the thin monk felt that it was unfair for him to do it alone, so he asked the little monk to go and fetch water with him.

小和尚让他去挑水。瘦和尚挑了几天水后，觉得一个人挑水太吃亏了，就要小和尚和他一起去抬水。

From then on, the little monk and the thin monk went to fetch water together every day using a pole, with the bucket placed in the middle of the pole for fairness.

于是，小和尚和瘦和尚每天一起用扁担去抬水，且水桶要放到扁担的中央。

Anyway, they had water to drink.

不管怎么说，他们有水喝。

Soon after, a jolly fat monk joined them. He too was parched and asked for water.

不久后，一位乐呵呵的胖和尚也加入了他们，他同样口渴难耐，向二人讨水喝。

However, when he was asked to fetch it himself, he did so eagerly but drank it all up without sharing. Soon, the tank remained empty, and the three monks found themselves without a drop to drink.

然而，当被要求自己取水时，他虽然急切地照做了，但却将取来的水全部喝光，没

有分享给任何人。很快，水缸就空了，三位和尚发现自己连一滴水都喝不上了。

Days passed, and each monk chanted their own Buddhist scriptures and knocked their own wooden fish in silence. The bottle on the Buddha's table dried up, and the flowers wilted.

日子一天天过去，每个和尚都默默地各念各的经，各巧各的木鱼。佛桌上的花瓶干涸了，花儿也枯萎了。

At night, mischievous mice roamed free, stealing food and knocking over lamps. One fateful night, a spark from a toppled candle ignited the curtains, setting the temple ablaze.

夜晚，顽皮的老鼠肆意游荡，偷盗食物，撞翻油灯。一天晚上，一盏倾倒的蜡烛溅出的火星点燃了窗帘，寺庙瞬间陷入火海。

Panicked, the monks realized they had no water to fight the flames. They rushed to the stream, each one carrying a bucket as fast as their legs could carry them.

和尚们惊慌失措，意识到他们已经没有水可以灭火了。他们冲向小溪，每个人都以最快的速度提着水桶奔跑。

United in their urgency, they finally extinguished the fire, grateful to have saved their home.

在紧迫的形势下，他们团结一致，终于扑灭了大火，庆幸自己保住了家园。

From that day on, the three monks learned the power of teamwork. They worked together, fetching water in turns and making sure the tank was always full.

从那天起，三个和尚体会到了团队合作的力量。他们齐心协力，轮流取水，确保水缸始终满盈。

With their combined efforts, the temple flourished once more, the bottle bloomed with fresh flowers, and the nights were once again peaceful, free from the troubles of selfishness and neglect.

在他们的共同努力下，寺庙再次繁荣起来，花瓶里绽放着鲜花，夜晚再次恢复了宁静，没有了自私和疏忽带来的烦恼。

And so, the little temple on the mountain became a testament to the joy of unity and cooperation.

因此，山上的小庙成为了团结与合作的欢乐见证。

