The Enchanted Fish

There once was a fisherman who lived with his wife in a small hut close by the seaside. The fisherman used to go fishing everyday. One day, as he sat in his boat with his rod, looking at the sparkling waves and watching his line, all of a sudden his float was dragged away deep into the water. He quickly started to reel in his line and managed to pull out a huge fish. “Wow! This will feed us for days.” Much to his surprise, the fish started to talk and said,”Pray, let me live! I am not real fish; I am an enchanted prince. Put me in te water again, and let me go! Have mercy o’ kind fisherman.” The astonished fisherman quickly threw him back, exclaiming, “I don’t want hurt a talking fish! Go on! Go where came from.”

When the fisherman went home to his wife, he told her everything that had happened and how, on hearing it speak, he had let it go again.”Didn’t you ask it for anything!” said the wife. “No, I didn’t, what should i have asked for?” replied the fisherman.

”I am surprised you don’t realize what you should have asked for. We live very wretchedly here, in this nasty dirty hut. We are poor and i am so miserable. You should have asked for nice cozy cottage. Now go back and ask the fish that we want a snug little cottage”, said his wife.

The fisherman wasn’t sure about this but he still went to the seashore, sat in is boat, went to the middle of the sea and said:

“O enchanted beautiful fish!

Hear my plea!

My wife want not what I want,

and she won’t give up till she has her own will,

so come forth and help me!”

The fish immediately came swimming to him, and said, “Well,what is her will? How can i help your wife? “Ah!” said fisherman, ”she say that when i had caught you, i ought to have asked you for something before i let you go. Shedoes not like living in our little hut, and wants a snug little cottage.” “Go home, then,” said fish,”She is already in the cottage!” so the fisherman went home, and saw his wife standing at the door of a nice trim little cottage.”Come in, come on in! Look at the beautiful cottage we have.” Everything went fine for a while, and then one day fisherman’s wife said,”Husband, there is not enough room for us in this cottage, go back to the fish and tell him make me an emperor.” “Wife,”said the fisherman, “I don’t want to go him again. Perhaps he will be angry. We ougth to be happy with what the fish has given us and not be greedy.” “Nonsense!” said wife; ”The fish will do it very willingly, I know. Go along and try!” with a heavy heart te fisherman went to the middle of the sea and said:

“O enchanted beautiful fish!

Hear my plea!

My wife want not what I want,

and she won’t give up till she has

her own will,

so come forth and help me!”

“What would she have now?” said the fish. “Ah!” said the fisherman, “she wants to be an emperor.” “Go home,” said the fish; “She is an emperor already.”

So he went home and he saw his wife sitting on a very lofty throne made of solid gold, with a great crown on her head full two yards high. And on each side of her stood her guards and attendants in a row. The fisherman went up to her and said, “wife, are you an emperor?” “yes” said she, “I am an emperor.” “Ah!” said the man, as he gazed upon her, “what a fine thing it is to be an emperor!” “Husband,” said she, “it is good to be an emperor. ”They were happy for a while.

Then a time came when she was not able to sleep all night for she was thinking what she should ask next. At last, as she was about to fall asleep, morning broke, and the sun rose. “Ha!” thought she, as she woke up and looked at it through the window, “after all I cannot prevent the sun from rising.” At this through she was very angry, and wakened her husband, and said, “Husband, go to the fish and tell him I must be lord of the sun and the moon. ”The fisherman was half asleep, but the thought frightened him so much that he fell out of the bed. “Alas, wife!” said he, “cannot you be happy with being such a powerful emperor?” “no” said she, “I am very uneasy as long as the sun and the moon rise without my permission. Go to the fish at once!” “I don’t think is a good idea,” said the fisherman but his wife wouldn’t listen to him. “Why don’t you just go and ask the fish to make me the lord of everything,” she said.

Then the man went shivering with fear. As he was going down to the shore a dreadful storm arose. The tress and the very rocks shook and the sky became black with stormy clouds. There were great black waves, swelling up like mountains with crowns of white loam upon their heads. Unfortunately the fisherman did not have any choice, so he got onto his boat and rowed to the middle of the sea and cried out as loud as he could:

“O enchanted beautiful fish!

Hear my plea!

My wife want not what I want,

and she won’t give up till she has

her own will,

so come forth and help me!”

“What does she want now?” said the fish. “I am truly ashamed of my wife’s greed but I can’t do anything. She wants to be lord of the sun and the moon. “Go home,” said the fish, “to your small hut.” And it is said that they live there to this very day.

The Enchanted Fish

Suatu kali ada seorang nelayan yang tinggal bersama istrinya di sebuah gubuk kecil dekat pantai. Nelayan yang digunakan untuk pergi memancing sehari-hari. Suatu hari, saat ia duduk di perahu dengan tongkatnya, melihat gelombang berkilau dan menonton garis keturunannya, tiba-tiba mengambang nya diseret jauh ke dalam air. Dia segera mulai untuk reel sejalan dan berhasil menarik keluar ikan besar. "Wow! Ini akan memberi kami makan selama berhari-hari. "Banyak kejutan nya, ikan mulai berbicara dan berkata," Berdoalah, biarkan aku hidup! Saya ikan tidak nyata; Saya seorang pangeran terpesona. Menempatkan saya di air te lagi, dan biarkan aku pergi! Kasihanilah o 'jenis nelayan. "The heran nelayan cepat melemparkannya kembali, berseru," Aku tidak ingin menyakiti ikan bicara! Pergilah! Pergi ke mana berasal. "

Ketika nelayan pulang ke istrinya, ia menceritakan semua yang telah terjadi dan bagaimana, mendengar atau berbicara, dia harus membiarkannya pergi lagi. "Bukankah kau meminta untuk apa-apa!" Kata istri. "Tidak, aku tidak, apa yang harus saya minta?" Jawab nelayan.

"Saya terkejut Anda tidak menyadari apa yang harus Anda minta. Kita hidup sangat celaka di sini, di pondok kotor jahat ini. Kami miskin dan aku sangat sengsara. Anda harus telah meminta pondok nyaman yang bagus. Sekarang kembali dan meminta ikan yang kita inginkan sebuah pondok kecil yang nyaman ", kata istrinya.

Nelayan itu tidak yakin tentang hal ini tetapi dia masih pergi ke pantai, duduk di sebuah perahu, pergi ke tengah laut dan berkata:

"O terpesona ikan yang indah!

Mendengar permohonan saya!

Istri saya ingin tidak apa yang saya inginkan,

dan dia tidak akan menyerah sampai dia memiliki kemauan sendiri,

jadi maju dan membantu saya! "

Ikan segera datang berenang dia, dan berkata, "Nah, apa keinginannya? Bagaimana saya dapat membantu istri Anda? "Ah!" Kata nelayan, "ia mengatakan bahwa ketika saya telah tertangkap Anda, saya harus meminta Anda untuk sesuatu sebelum aku membiarkan Anda pergi. Shedoes tidak suka tinggal di gubuk kecil kami, dan ingin sebuah pondok kecil yang nyaman. "" Pulanglah, lalu, "kata ikan," Dia sudah di pondok! "Sehingga nelayan pulang, dan melihat istrinya berdiri di pintu dari sebuah pondok yang bagus langsing kecil. "Masuklah, masuklah! Lihatlah di pondok indah yang kita miliki. "Semuanya berjalan baik-baik saja untuk sementara waktu, dan kemudian suatu hari istri nelayan mengatakan," Suami, tidak ada cukup ruang bagi kita di pondok ini, kembali ke ikan dan katakan padanya membuat saya seorang kaisar . "" Istri, "kata nelayan," Aku tidak ingin pergi lagi. Mungkin dia akan marah. . "! Omong kosong" Kami ougth untuk menjadi bahagia dengan apa ikan telah memberi kita, bukan menjadi serakah "kata istri; "Ikan akan melakukannya dengan sangat rela, aku tahu. Go bersama dan mencoba "dengan berat hati te nelayan pergi ke tengah laut dan berkata:

"O terpesona ikan yang indah!

Mendengar permohonan saya!

Istri saya ingin tidak apa yang saya inginkan,

dan dia tidak akan menyerah sampai dia

kehendaknya sendiri,

jadi maju dan membantu saya! "

"Apa yang akan dia miliki sekarang?" Kata ikan. "Ah" kata nelayan, "ia ingin menjadi seorang kaisar." "Pulanglah," kata ikan; "Dia adalah seorang kaisar sudah.​​"

Jadi dia pulang ke rumah dan ia melihat istrinya duduk di singgasana yang sangat tinggi terbuat dari emas murni, dengan mahkota besar di kepalanya penuh dua meter tinggi. Dan di setiap sisi dia berdiri penjaga dan petugas berturut-turut. Nelayan pergi menghampiri dia dan berkata, "Istri, apakah Anda seorang kaisar?" "Ya" katanya, "Saya seorang kaisar." "Ah!" Kata pria itu, sambil menatap pada dirinya, "apa hal yang baik-baik saja itu adalah untuk menjadi seorang kaisar! "" Suami, "katanya," itu baik untuk menjadi seorang kaisar. "Mereka senang untuk sementara waktu.

Kemudian waktu datang ketika dia tidak bisa tidur sepanjang malam karena ia berpikir apa yang harus ia tanyakan berikutnya. Akhirnya, karena dia akan jatuh tertidur, pagi pecah, dan matahari terbit. "Ha!" Pikirnya, saat dia bangun dan melihat melalui jendela, "setelah semua aku tidak bisa mencegah matahari dari terbit." Pada saat ini melalui dia sangat marah, dan membangunkan suaminya, dan berkata, "Suamiku, pergi ke ikan dan katakan padanya aku harus penguasa matahari dan bulan. "Nelayan itu setengah tertidur, tapi pikiran itu membuatnya takut sehingga ia jatuh dari tempat tidur. "Aduh, istri!" Katanya, "kamu tidak bisa bahagia dengan menjadi seperti seorang kaisar yang kuat?" "Tidak" katanya, "Saya sangat gelisah selama matahari dan bulan naik tanpa izin saya. Pergi ke ikan sekaligus! "" Saya tidak berpikir adalah ide yang baik, "kata nelayan tapi istrinya tidak mau mendengarkannya. "Kenapa kau tidak pergi dan meminta ikan untuk membuat saya tuan dari segala sesuatu," katanya.

Kemudian orang itu pergi menggigil ketakutan. Saat ia turun ke pantai badai mengerikan muncul. Tress dan sangat mengguncang batu dan langit menjadi hitam dengan awan badai. Ada gelombang hitam besar, bengkak seperti pegunungan dengan mahkota lempung putih di atas kepala mereka. Sayangnya nelayan tidak punya pilihan, jadi dia naik ke perahu dan mendayung ke tengah laut dan berseru sekeras yang dia bisa:

"O terpesona ikan yang indah!

Mendengar permohonan saya!

Istri saya ingin tidak apa yang saya inginkan,

dan dia tidak akan menyerah sampai dia

kehendaknya sendiri,

jadi maju dan membantu saya! "

"Apa yang dia inginkan sekarang?" Kata ikan. "Saya benar-benar malu keserakahan istri saya tapi saya tidak bisa berbuat apa-apa. Dia ingin menjadi penguasa matahari dan bulan. "Pulanglah," kata ikan, "ke pondok kecil Anda." Dan dikatakan bahwa mereka diam di sana sampai hari ini.