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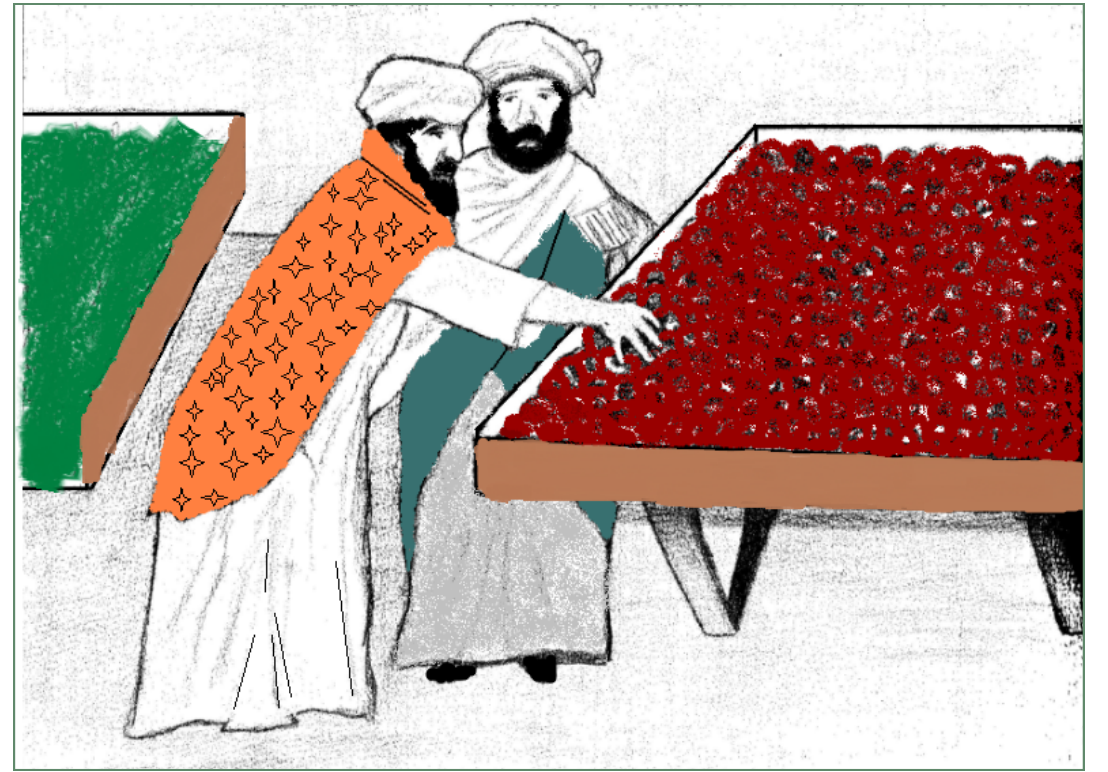


The Treasure in the Orchard

an Afghani folktale

World of Story 2010

English - Korean



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 봄이 되자 석류 나무들이 꽃을 피웠습니다. 전에 없었던 일이라 아들들은 놀랐습니다.
 아들들이 봄고, 잘 익고 맛있는 석류들을 시장에 팔아 다음 추수 때까지
 편하게 살만큼 많은 돈을 벌었습니다. 아들들은 아버지가 삼기신 보물이 무엇인지
 깨달았습니다. 보물은 바로 그 과수원이었습니다! 많은 땅과 시간과 노력을 들이면,
 과수원은 아들들에게 풍요로운 미래를 선물합니다. 아들들뿐만 아니라 아들의 부인과 자식들
 또한 풍요롭게 살 수 있고, 더 나은 노년을 보낼 수 있게 할 것입니다.

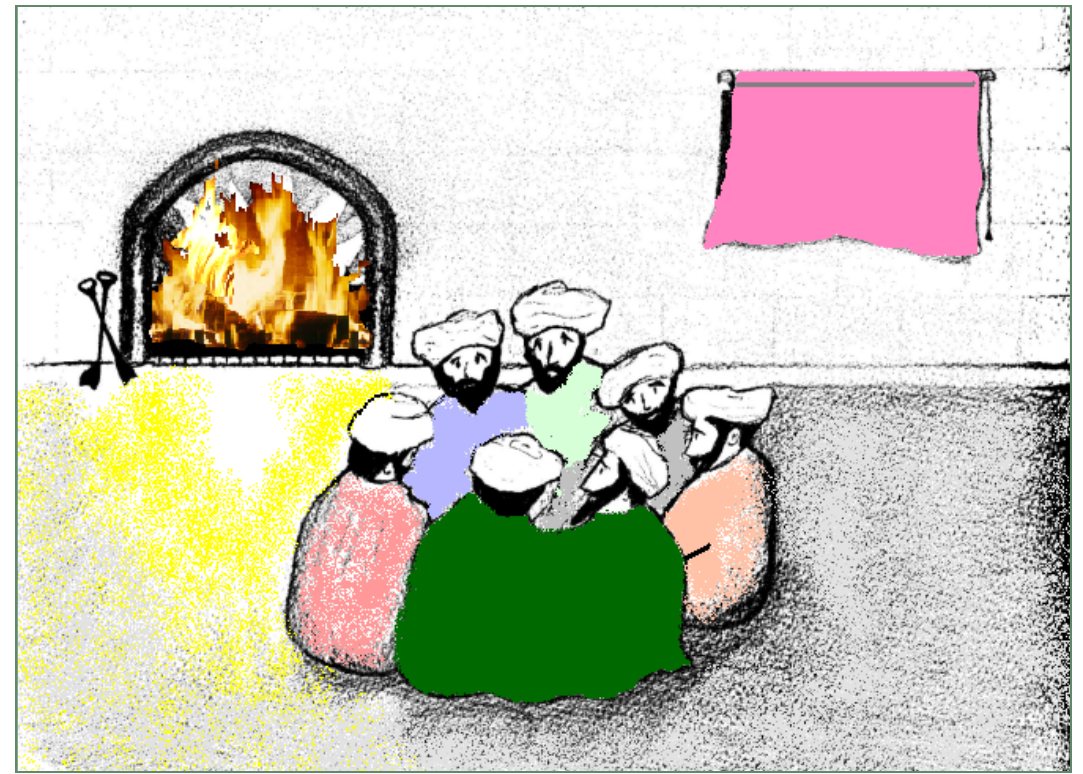


World of Story 2010

Edmonton Mennonite Centre for Newcomers

과수원에 숨겨진 보물

The neighbours did help them, and the days turned from cold to warm, and finally spring did arrive. And in that spring, much to the seven sons' surprise, the pomegranate trees flowered like never before. They produced plenty of fine fruit. Red, ripe, juicy, plump pomegranates to sell at the market. After the sons returned from the market, they discovered that they had enough money to live comfortably until the next harvest. They realized that their kind father had left them a treasure. The treasure was the orchard! If they spent their hours, their knowledge, and their sweat working, the orchard would give them a prosperous future. It could sustain both themselves, and their wives and sons and daughters, and would make their kind father proud.



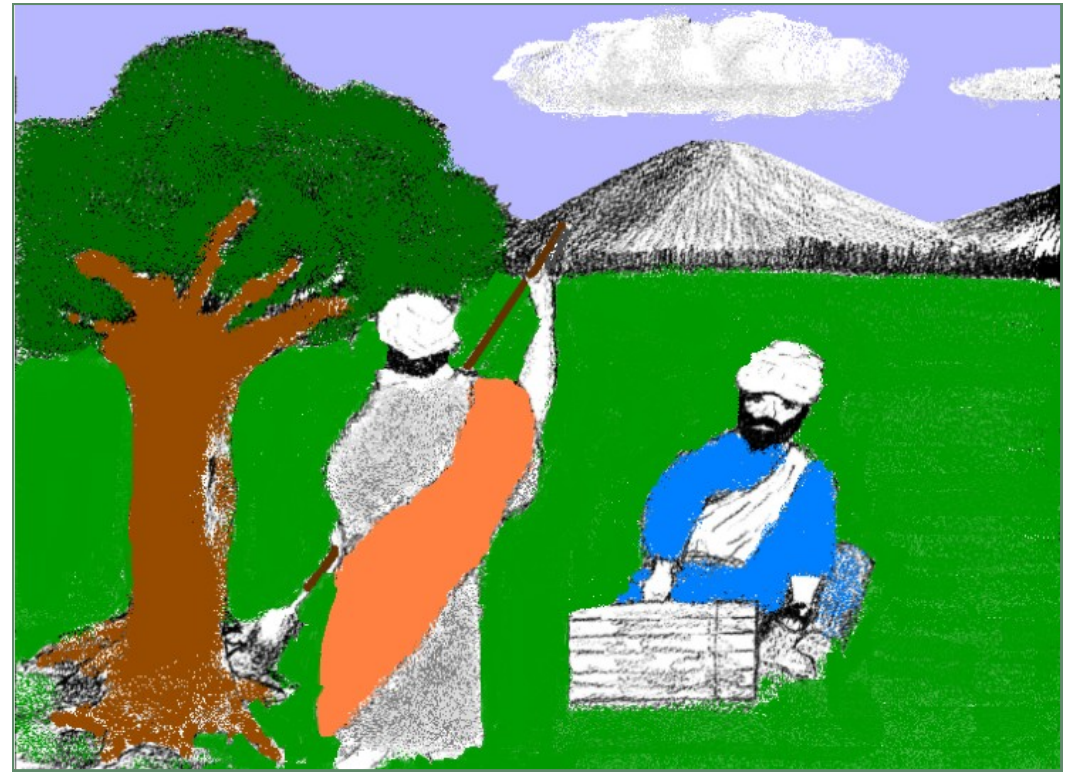
There once was, and there once was not, in days gone by, a kind young man who became a kind old man. In the days between being a young man and becoming an old man, this kind man grew a productive orchard of red, plump pomegranates. They were ripe and juicy and gave him pride. The kind man also had seven sons. In some ways, his sons were very much like the pomegranates. They were plump like the pomegranates, and the pomegranates stayed still, like the sons. The pomegranates were ripe and juicy and gave the kind man pride, but the sons were spoiled and lazy and caused the kind man shame.

아들들을 가난하고 허약한 겨울로 보냈습니다. 굶어 죽지 않기 위해 이웃에게 가서 사과를 팔며 도움을 청할 수 밖에 없었습니다. 아들들은 자신들의 게으름에 대해 부끄러워했습니다.



They spent a difficult winter. They chewed on bitter bread and bitter thoughts.
The sons had no choice but to go to their neighbours, with their heads bowed and ask for help so that they wouldn't starve.
They felt ashamed of their laziness.

옛날 옛적에 젊었을 때는 너그럽지 않았지만, 나이가 들어 너그러워진 노인이 살고 있었습니다. 몇년 동안, 노인은 뉘고 튼튼토실한 석류들을 키워 왔습니다. 석류들은 잘 익고 맛있어서 노인은 아주 뿌듯했습니다. 이 노인에게는 일곱명의 아들이 있었습니다. 이 아들들은 노인에게 석류와 같았습니다. 아들들은 잘 자라 건강했고, 노인은 건강한 아들들을 보면 뿌듯했습니다. 하지만 아들들은 철이 없고 게으릅니다. 노인은 이 점을 부끄럽게 생각했습니다.



The kind man and his sons lived in a small, beautiful village in a valley surrounded by mountains. They had neighbours to the north whose sons worked tirelessly in their walnut grove. There were neighbours to the east whose sons toiled daily in their vineyard. They had neighbours to the south whose sons sweated under the hot sun so that the apples in their orchard grew large and sweet. And there were neighbours to the west whose sons spent hours in their cherry orchard. The neighbours gathered with each other to shake their heads and say: "Our sons give us so much help, but some boys are so lazy! Their poor kind father..." and shake their heads again.

다음 날, 아버지는 보물을 찾기 위해 나섰습니다. 몇 주 동안, 해가 쨍 때부터 질 때까지 열심히 일했습니다. 아버지는 흙을 어떻게 갈아야 하는지 알았고, 많은 땅과 시간과 노력을 들였습니다. 셋째 추가 뒤반 뒤, 모든 흙들을 뒤집어 보았지만, 보물은 나오지 않았습니다. 아버지는 실망했고, 그 해에는 과수원 추수가 보잘 것 없었습니다.



The following morning they went out, searching for their treasure. For the next few weeks, they worked in the orchard, from sun up to sun down. They worked hard, and fast, hungry for their reward. They learned to turn the soil more efficiently. They gave the land their knowledge, their sweat and their hours. By the end of the third week, they saw that every piece of the soil was turned over, but they still saw no treasure. The sons were disappointed. They did not have enough profit from the meager harvest to last until the next harvest.

노인과 아들들은 산으로 둘러싸인 작고 아름다운 마을에 살고 있었습니다. 북쪽에는 호두밭을 일구는 이웃, 동쪽에는 포도원을 가꾸는 이웃, 남쪽에는 사과 과수원을 가꾸는 이웃, 그리고 서쪽에는 체리 과수원을 가진 이웃이 있었습니다. 이 이웃들이 다 모여 고개를 저으며 말했습니다. "우리 자식들은 우리를 열심히 돕는데, 어떤 자식들은 게을러. 불쌍한 노인네..." 이웃들은 라시 고개를 저었습니다.



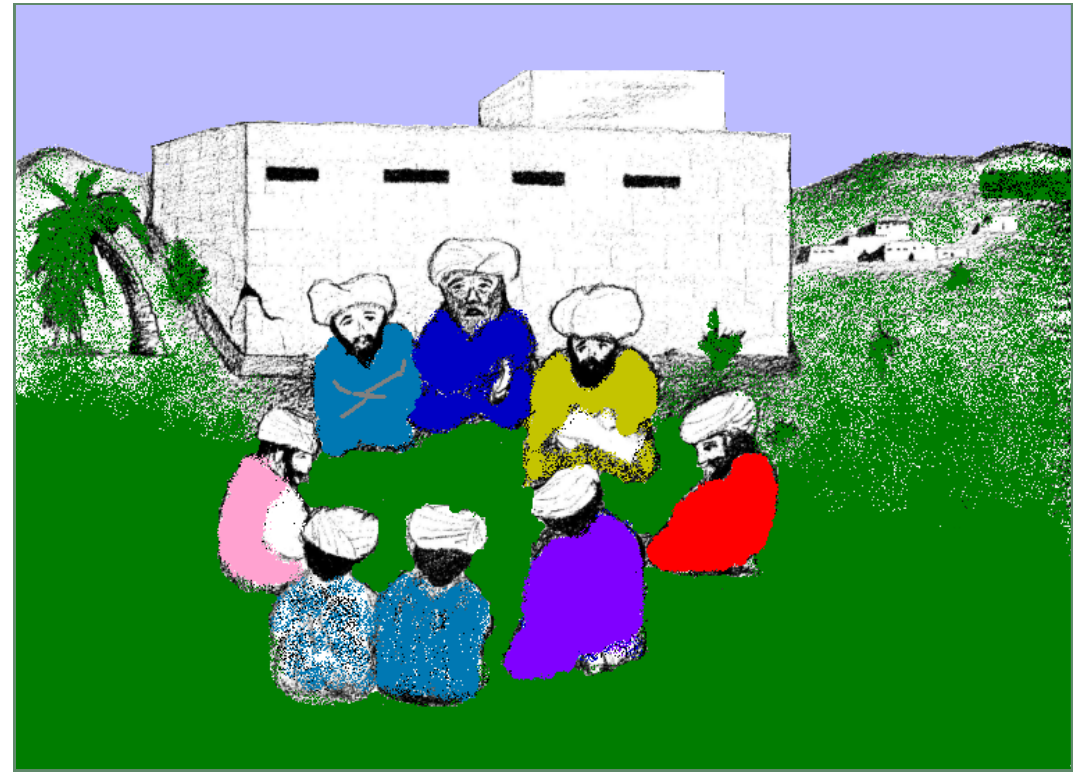
Even though they were lazy, the kind man loved all of his sons. He wanted to give them a comfortable life, and a prosperous future. So every day the kind man worked the land from sun up to sun down. He gave many gifts to the land. He gave his knowledge of how often to water, and when to pick the fruit. He gave his sweat that dripped down his back as he turned up the soil. And he gave the hours of his day. As he grew older, his work became more difficult, and the pomegranates became fewer. He asked for help from his sons, but they refused. They said that they had other things to do, but the kind man knew the problem. Working hard doesn't grow on trees like pomegranates. The kind old man knew that he would have to think of a way to teach them to work. And in his last hour he thought of a solution. He called his sons to his side.

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The sons gathered to mourn their kind father's passing. They rejoiced in their good fortune that they had a father who would leave them with a treasure buried in the orchard. They each wondered what it could be. Some thought perhaps silver; some guessed jewels; some imagined gold coins; and some dreamed of precious stones. All imagined themselves rich, and happy, and lazy for the rest of their days.



아들이 게으르지만, 노인은 이 아들들 모두를 사랑했습니다. 노인은 아들들에게 편안하고 풍요로운 미래를 주고 싶었습니다. 그래서 노인은 새벽부터 저녁까지 열심히 일했습니다. 노인은 땅을 훑으며 정성껏 과수원을 일구었습니다. 하지만 노인이 늙어갈수록 일하기가 점점 어려워졌고, 식구는 점점 줄어들었습니다. 노인은 아들들에게 도움을 청했지만, 아들들은 다른 할 일들이 있어서 거절했습니다. 노인은 그게 사실이 아니라서 알고 있었습니다. 노인은 아들들에게 일하는 걸 가르칠 방법을 생각하고, 결국 해결 방법을 찾아 아들들을 곁에 붙였습니다.



“My sons,” he said, “I do not have much time, but I have something to tell you.
When I am gone you will each share the orchard with your brothers.
A treasure is buried in the soil. The value of the treasure buried there is
immeasurable. Be well.”

And with that, he breathed his last.

“아들들아!” 노인이 말했습니다. “내게 시간이 별로 없구나. 너희들에게 할 말이 있다.
내가 떠나면 너희들 각자 과수원을 나눠 가질 것이다. 보물이 과수원 흙 속에
묻혀 있는데, 그 보물의 가치는 헤아릴 수 없을 정도이다. 잘 지내라.”
그리고는 노인은 숨을 거두었습니다.