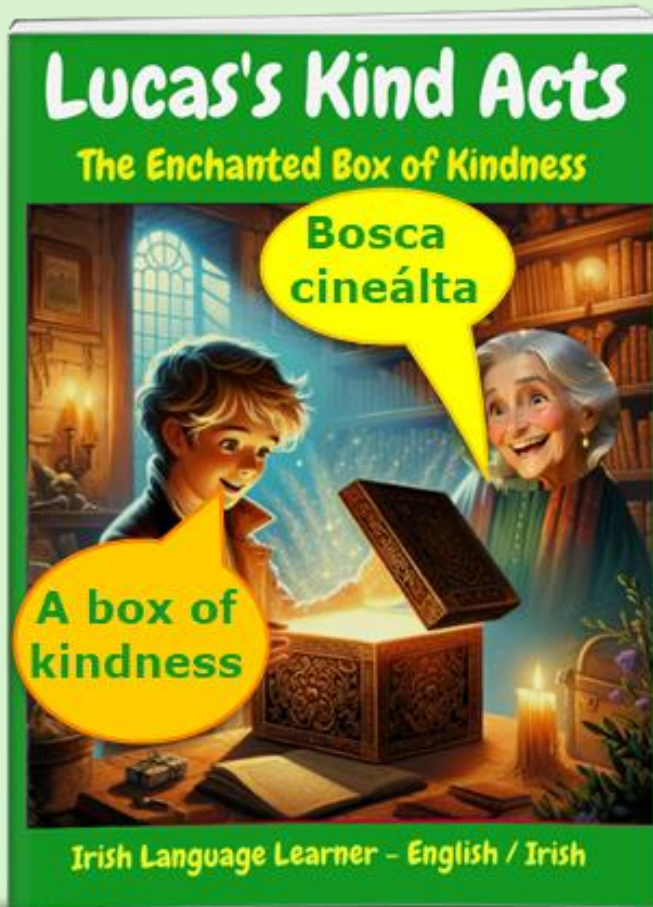


ENGLISH / IRISH



English: The Enchanted Box of Kindness

Irish: An Bosca Draíocht na Cineáltas

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The Enchanted Box of Kindness

In the quaint village of Greenwood, hidden among towering oaks and whispering pines,

there was a legend of an ancient, magical box known as the Enchanted Box of Kindness.

It was said that this box had the power to grant wishes, but with one unique condition: it only worked for those who showed true kindness.

The box was kept by a wise old woman named Granny Elara, the village's most beloved and kind-hearted soul.

Granny Elara had inherited the box from her ancestors and knew its powers well.

She often told the children of the village that kindness was the key to unlocking true magic.

An Bosca Draíocht na Cineáltas

I sráidbhaile quaint Greenwood, i bhfolach i measc na darach ard agus péine cogarnach,

bhí finscéal de bhosca ársa, draíochta ar a dtugtar an Bosca Draíocht na Cineáltas.

Dúradh go raibh an chumhacht ag an mbosca seo mianta a dheonú, ach le coinníoll uathúil amháin: níor oibrigh sé ach dóibh siúd a léirigh fíorchineálacht.

Choinnigh seanbhean chríonna darbh ainm Granny Elara an bosca, an t anam is grá agus is cineálta sa sráidbhaile.

Fuair Mamó Elara an bosca le hoidhreacht óna sinsir agus bhí aithne mhaith aici ar a chumhachtaí.

Is minic a dúirt sí le leanaí an tsráidbhaile gurbh é an cineáltas an eochair chun draíocht a bhaint amach.

One day, a young boy named Lucas found himself at Granny Elara's doorstep.

Lucas was known to be a bit selfish and often ignored the needs of others.

He had heard about the box and wanted to use it to wish for endless toys and treats.

Granny Elara, with a knowing smile, agreed to let Lucas use the box.

However, she explained the condition: the box would only open for someone who had performed three genuine acts of kindness.

Lucas, determined to get his wishes, set out to perform kind acts around the village.

He started by helping Mrs. Davenport carry her groceries, but only because he wanted to use the box.

Next, he helped Mr. Jenkins fix a fence, again keeping his eyes on the prize.

Lá amháin, fuair buachaill óg darbh ainm Lucas é féin ar leac an dorais ag Granny Elara.

Bhí a fhios ag Lucas go raibh sé rud beag santach agus go minic thug sé neamhaird ar riachtanais daoine eile.

Bhí cloiste aige faoin mbosca agus theastaigh uaidh é a úsáid chun bréagáin agus féiríní gan deireadh a mhianlú.

D'aontaigh Mamó Elara, le gáire feasach, ligean do Lucas an bosca a úsáid.

Mar sin féin, mhínigh sí an coinníoll: ní osclaíonn an bosca ach do dhuine a rinne trí fhíorghníomh cineálta.

Bhí sé de rún ag Lucas a mhianta a fháil, agus rinne sé gníomhartha cineálta timpeall an tsráidbhaile.

Thosaigh sé ag cuidiú le Bean Uí Davenport a cuid earraí grósaeireachta a iompar, ach sin amháin toisc go raibh sé ag iarraidh an bosca a úsáid.

Ansin, chabhraigh sé leis an Uasal Jenkins fál a shocrú, arís ag coinneáil súil ar an duais.

However, when Lucas tried to open the box after these deeds, it remained firmly shut.

Frustrated, he went back to Granny Elara, who gently explained that the box could sense the intention behind his actions.

Only kindness that was sincere and selfless would be recognized.

Feeling disappointed but enlightened, Lucas decided to try again, this time focusing on being genuinely kind without expecting anything in return.

He spent the day helping around the village, not once thinking of the box.

He played with the younger children, keeping them entertained while their parents worked.

He listened to old Mr. Whitmore's stories, keeping him company for hours. And finally, he helped a stray cat find shelter and food.

Mar sin féin, nuair a rinne Lucas iarracht an bosca a oscailt tar éis na ngníomhartha seo, d'fhan sé dúnta go daingean.

Ar frustrachas, chuaigh sé ar ais go Granny Elara, a mhínigh go réidh go bhféadfadh an bosca tuiscint a fháil ar an rún a bhí taobh thiar dá ghníomhartha.

Ní aithneofaí ach cineáltas a bhí ó chroí agus neamhleithleach.

Ag mothú díomá ach solas, chinn Lucas triail a bhaint as arís, an uair seo ag díriú ar a bheith cineálta i ndáiríre gan a bheith ag súil le rud ar bith ar ais.

Chaith sé an lá ag cabhrú timpeall an tsráidbhaile, gan smaoineamh ar an mbosca uair amháin.

D'imir sé leis na leanaí níos óige, ag cur siamsaíocht orthu agus a dtuismitheoirí ag obair.

D'éist sé le seanscéalta an Uasail Whitmore, rud a choinnigh cuideachta air ar feadh uaireanta. Agus ar deireadh, chabhraigh sé le cat ar strae foscadh agus bia a aimsiú.

That night, Lucas returned to Granny Elara, not to ask about the box, but to share his day's experiences.

As he spoke, Granny Elara guided him to try opening the box one more time.

To Lucas's amazement, the lid of the Enchanted Box of Kindness creaked open, revealing a glowing light.

But Lucas no longer desired toys or treats.

Instead, he wished for the happiness and well being of all the people and animals he had helped that day.

The box shimmered and, in a whispering breeze, the wish was granted.

The village of Greenwood flourished like never before, filled with joy and kindness.

Lucas learned that the true magic of the box wasn't in granting wishes but in transforming the heart of the one who wielded it.

An oíche sin, d'fhill Lucas ar Granny Elara, gan ceist a chur faoin mbosca, ach chun taithí an lae a roinnt leis.

Agus é ag caint, threoraigh Granny Elara é chun iarracht a dhéanamh an bosca a oscailt arís eile.

Is mór an t iontas a chuir Lucas air, d'oscail clúdach an Bhosca Draíocht na Cinemhaireachta, ag nochtadh solas gealgháireach.

Ach ní raibh bréagáin ná cóir leighis ag teastáil ó Lucas a thuilleadh.

Ina áit sin, ba mhian leis sonas agus leas na ndaoine agus na n ainmhithe go léir a chabhraigh leis an lá sin.

Shimmered an bosca agus, i Breeze whispering, deonaíodh an mian.

Bhí rath ar shráidbhaile na Coille Glaise mar ní raibh riamh cheana, é lán le lúcháir agus cineáltas.

D'fhoghlaim Lucas nach raibh fíor dhraíocht an bhosca le mianta a dheonú ach le croí an té a ghlac é a athrú.

From that day on, he was known as the kindest boy in Greenwood, and he often told the story of the Enchanted Box of Kindness,

reminding everyone that true kindness is the most powerful magic of all.

Ón lá sin amach, bhí aithne air mar an buachaill is cineálta sa Choill Ghlais, agus ba mhinic a d'inis sé scéal an Enchanted Box of Kindness,

ag meabhrú do chách gurb é fíorchineálacht an draíocht is cumhachtaí ar fad.