

# **व्**ट्रम्भुः सुरायार्स्कः स्वायार्थेते सुरादेवार्येटा

## र्ननःस्रेरःवर्नःवे वि.म्.म्र्नेर्गुः श्चुःस्यान्दः र्र्स्यान्नेषाः मृत्याः स्वान्यं रावयेषाः स्वान्यः प्रमान्य

#### **Tibetan Women Authors Series**

THE THREE PRINCESSES WHO LOVED MUSIC

(In Tibetan and English)

Chime Lama
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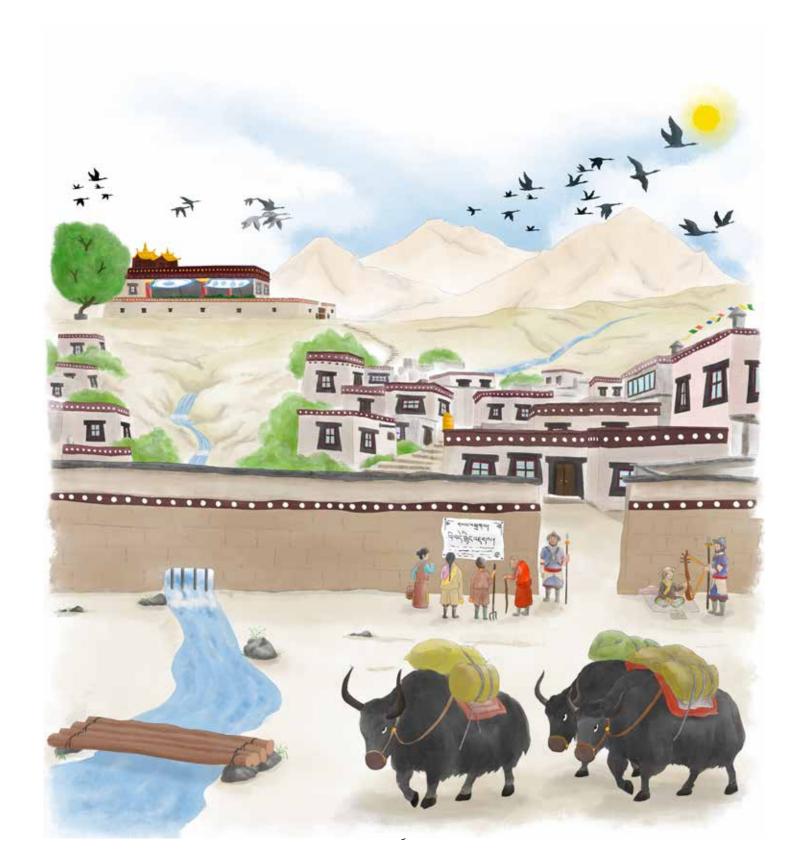


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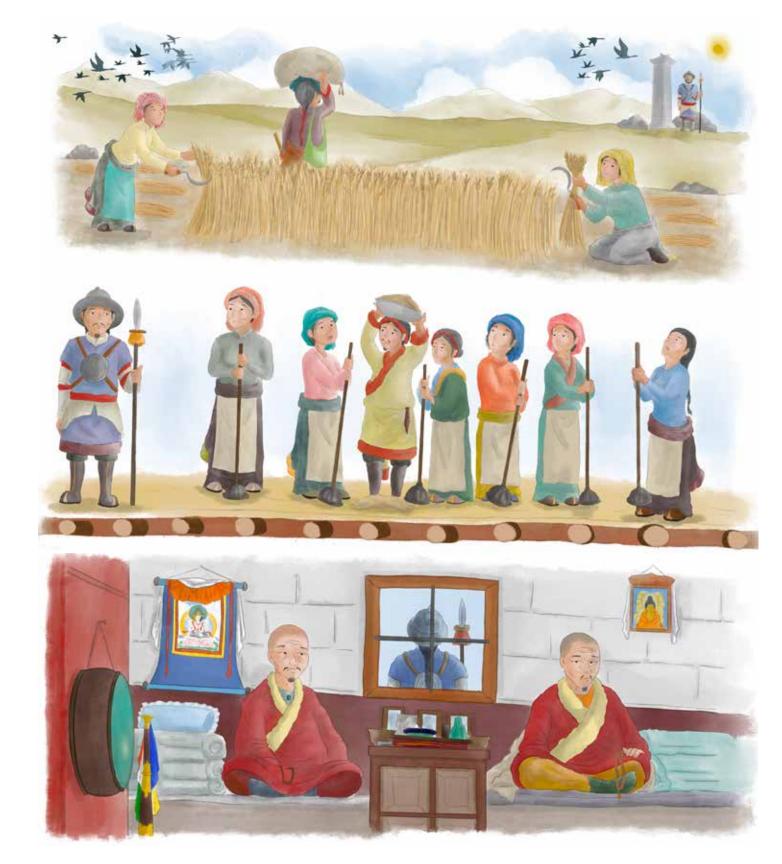
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हेत्र विग श्रम से सुर न रमय से मा "धर केत यगमा र से हि से स र्रेन्द्र्यान्वीर्थान्वारानेता अन्तर्रेन्छ्नातुःवीयाः क्रुनायराञ्जेवाचे विष् वेशनगददर्भ व्या मुलर्सेश श्रूशर्से खुरर्सेशल गश्रूरशर्देता "हिन्सर मीर्याम्बिमान्त्र्यान्यान्याः स्वाप्तान्याः मीर्याम्बिमान्याः स्वाप्तान्याः स्वापत्त्राः स्वापत्रान्याः स्वापत्त्राः स्वापत्ताः स्वापत्त्राः स्वापत्ताः स्वापत्ताः स्वापत्त्राः स्वापत्त्राः स्वापत्त्राः स्वापत्ताः र्रितः कुला श्रेन श्लेन स्टून राने। सन्ते शेला स्वाप्ति । ने प्यमा प्यमा कुला र्रे. वे. दशवा तिव्या श्रें ट. क्रू र. दवाव स्थापन विवा रेता विट वीश दशवा तिव्या रे श्चिरः भ्रम्या विराद्या विराधी विषय विराधी के विराधी विषय विराधी विषय विराधी वि यहेग्रम्भु:रुट्यदे:दर्भुदःर्भेदःर्भेन्युग्या द्रम्याःविद्याःयमः क्रयःवदेःगेःभुगः यानरुषाग्रीषाश्वरात्रसञ्जातुराञ्चराविरषा ग्रेराष्ट्रिराद्रारे द्विरार्दारे वर्षेत्राप्तवना मी पेरिन्स है। बेर बेर केंबर माउदा वार्मित हो पेरिन्न प्रायम हुन्तर यर ग्रमार्देर न दी विर केंद्रे पहेम्या शु रुप निर में भूत भूत भूत भूत है ने र नहेम दशःइगःरेविः भ्रदः भ्रुः दे रेकें नर्वेदः वनशः क्षेः वर्षा दः क्षः दः स्दः कुयः रें प्येद्रा दः क्रॅंस्ट्रम् अर्था दी विरवरे ख्रेट्यह्वाअर्थेद्यायया हुन क्रेंट्ट्र्य स्थि दुरः श्रु: दे कें सेता " हेश महारश





मुन्नावस्थान्त्र्यात्र्



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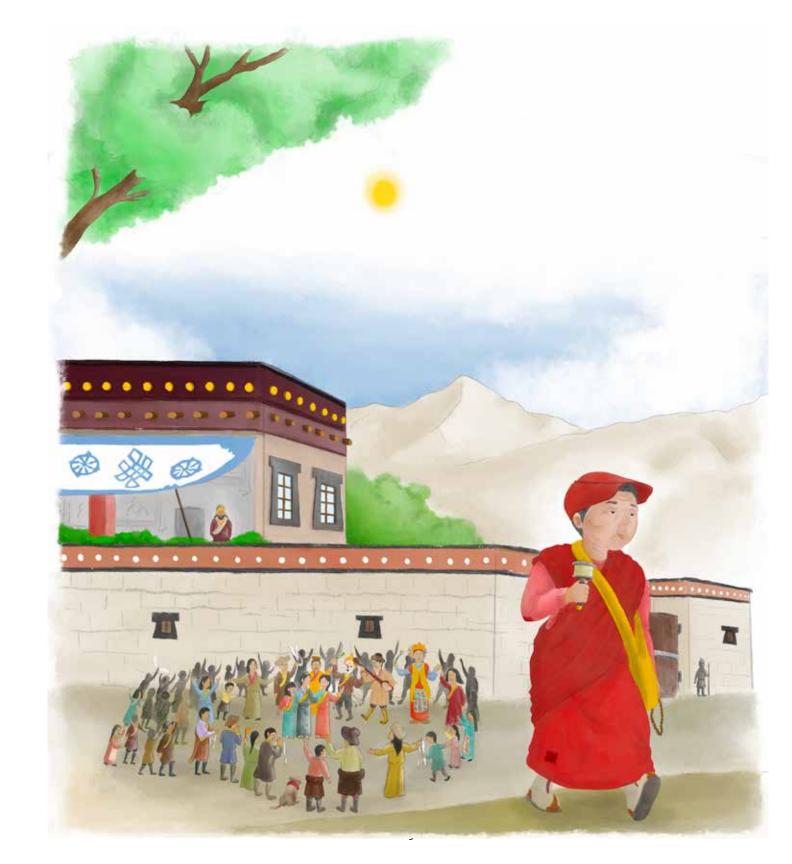




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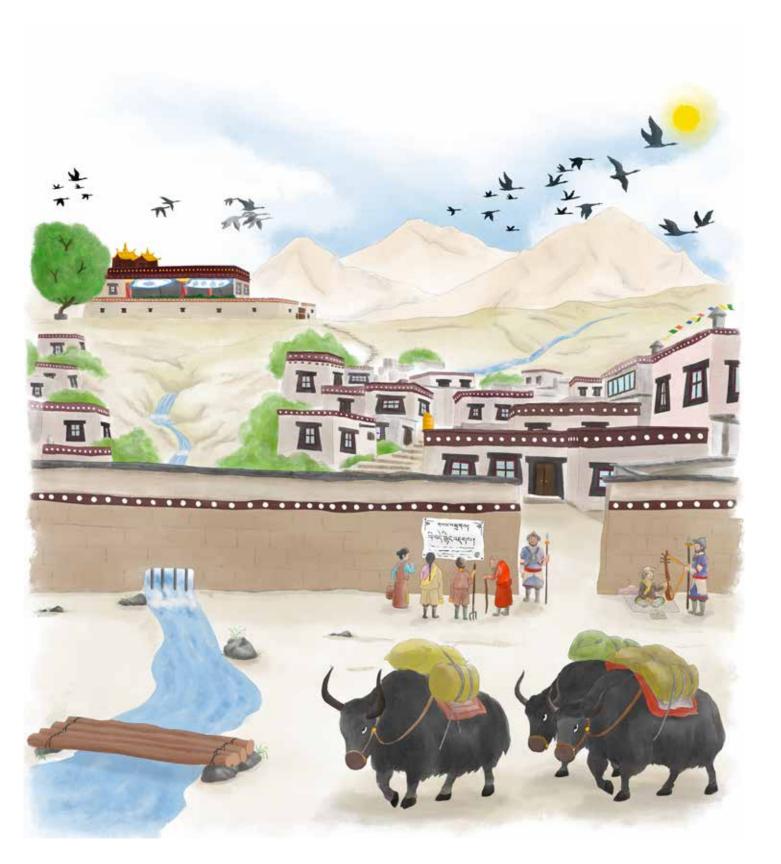
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### THE THREE PRINCESSES WHO LOVED MUSIC

Chime Lama Illustrated by Tenzin Tendhar



Once upon a time in the snowy land of Tibet there was a king named Jamyang. King Jamyang upheld peace and order in his kingdom, but above all else, he upheld quiet. He banned singing and playing instruments. He banned dancing and frivolity. He even ordered the birds to chip quietly and shushed the rivers!

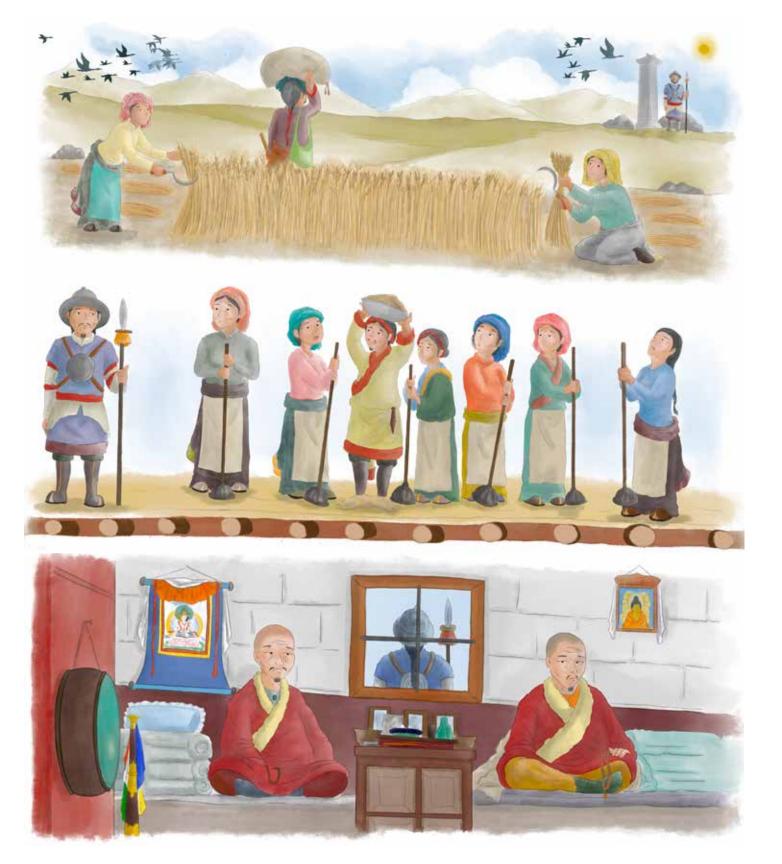


King Jamyang had three daughters by the late queen, and he cherished each one dearly. The oldest was Princess Shidé, the middle was Princess Yutso, and the youngest was Princess Palmo.

One day Princess Palmo asked the king, "O Father, why do we have to keep quiet? What's so wrong with making a little noise?"

The king replied, "Youngest Princess, you may not know this, but my father, the former king, ruled his kingdom very differently. He loved to wage war. When he did this, he and his warriors would bellow battle songs and wail terrifying battle cries. After their victories, they would hoot and holler through the streets, leaving a terrible mess for the townsfolk to clean. Their clamor still rings in my ears!

Now that I am king, I will not abide such racket! We will have peace and order, I say! We will have no loudness or boisterousness of any kind!"



And so the days passed, hushed and still. Farmers in the fields wished to sing their planting songs. Builders in the villages wished to dance their roofing dances. Monks and nuns in the monasteries and nunneries wished to beat their chanting drums and play their cymbals, but no one dared to oppose the king.



Of all the subjects in the kingdom, the ones who loved music most were none other than the three princesses. Day and night they secretly strategized a way to restore music to the kingdom.

"Doesn't Father see how much his subjects want to sing and dance?" lamented Palmo.

"He only sees his fear," moaned Yutso.

"Quiet, he'll hear you!" warned Shidé.

"One thing's for sure," said Yutso "it'll take a miracle to convince Father to allow music in the kingdom again."

To that they all nodded in agreement.



One sunny afternoon the princesses were sitting by a pond in the royal park discussing how to change their father's mind. An elderly nun who was like a grandmother to them was passing by and couldn't help but hear them.

"Dear Princesses, what are you discussing over there?" asked the nun.

"This is top secret, Ani Momo la," said Yutso "but we want to convince the king to allow music in the kingdom. Do you have any ideas?"

"Well..." said the nun with a twinkle in her eye, "I have one idea."

From the pocket of her chuba she pulled out a wooden flute.

"This flute has been blessed by Yangchen, the goddess of music and learning. Play it when the king sleeps for three nights straight and you will accomplish your aim. Ha ha!"

Having said this, the old nun handed the flute to Shidé and walked away, reciting her prayers.



That very night Princess Shidé snuck into the king's chambers with the magic flute. His loud snoring started and stopped in such a startling way that she almost burst out laughing. "It's now or never," she thought to herself. "Here goes nothing!" and she raised the flute to her lips.

As soon as she blew, a low and smooth note rose into the air. The soothing sound put the king into a deep sleep, and he dreamed about the buzzing bees in his favorite garden. He felt warmed by sunshine and surrounded by colorful, fragrant flowers. The next morning the king awoke smiling. "What a pleasant dream I had!" he exclaimed. "What a sweet sound the bees made..." he whispered to himself.



The second night, Princess Yutso slipped into the king's chambers with the magic flute. His blankets were tossed this way and that, revealing a big bright red toe. It looked so funny that she had to bite her lip to stop from giggling.

When Yutso played the magic flute, a high, wavering note resounded in the room. It mimicked the neighing of the king's favorite horse, and he dreamed of when he was a young man competing in horse races. All around him he saw galloping horses and crowds of cheering people. The next morning the king awoke energized. "What an exciting dream I had!" he exclaimed. "What a lively sound the horses made..." he whispered to himself.



On the third night, Princess Palmo crept into the king's chambers with the magic flute. His pillow was so damp with drool that it formed a small pool. The silly sight made her snicker, so she swiftly covered her mouth with her small hands.

Palmo played the flute with rising and falling notes that reminded the king of the late queen's lullabies. He dreamed of the princesses as babies, playing and cooing. Reliving such sweet memories, he shed a tear on his pillow. The next morning the king awoke deeply moved. "What a touching dream I had!" he exclaimed. "What beautiful lullabies the queen sang..." he whispered to himself.



During breakfast the next morning, the king said to the princesses, "My daughters, for three nights now I have had the most wonderful dreams! I dreamt of my favorite garden, horseback riding, and your beloved late mother. Each dream had a distinct melody..."

Princess Yutso responded, "Oh really, Father? You had nice dreams filled with pleasing music?"

"And this music was not ruckus or scary, right Father?" asked Princess Shidé.

"Wouldn't it be nice to have music in the kingdom again?!" blurted Princess Palmo.

The King answered honestly, "Well, yes, Yutso, each dream had very pleasing music. You're right, Shidé, the music was not at all scary. And Palmo, I suppose a little soft music in the kingdom could be acceptable..."

"Yay!" the three Princesses cheered.



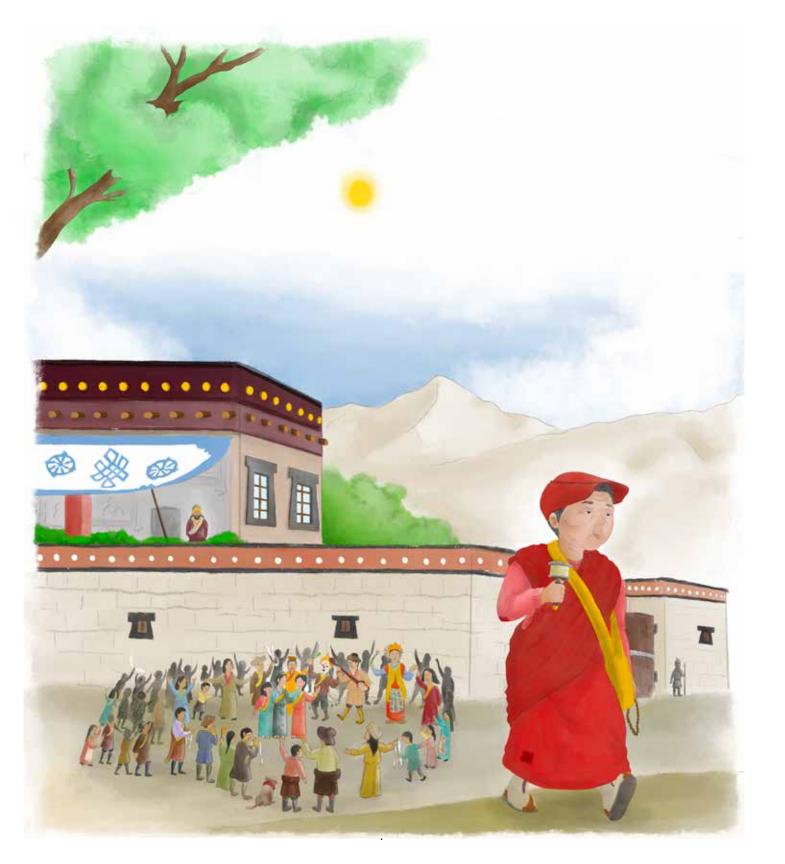
A celebration was held in the royal park in honor of the day that music was restored to the kingdom. Soft, peaceful songs filled the air and the townsfolk danced in a circle, singing merrily. The three princesses were sitting under a cherry tree when they spotted the elderly nun.

"It worked Ani Momo la! Your magic flute worked!" shouted Shidé

"What's that?!" the old nun replied.

"It must have been the blessings of Goddess Yangchen that changed the king's mind!" said Yutso.

"Oh yes, here's the flute! Thank you for letting us borrow it," said Palmo, returning it to the nun.



With a huge grin on her face, the elderly nun said, "It was you three who changed the king's mind! That flute was just an ordinary flute. It was your belief and determination that made your plans work and I'm glad they did!"

The old nun then sang this song with glee:

Listen, listen gather round.
Happiness and joy abound!
Thanks to our three princesses'
Bravery and persistence,
We have got another chance
To enjoy our song and dance!

(Sing to the tune of "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star.")

All the townsfolk gathered around the three princesses and cheered for them as their father, the king, watched from the castle window, smiling.





श्रशःश्रु.यात्री.सक्रू। **Princess Yutso** (trans. Princess Turquoise Lake)



শ্রুঝার্মী'ব্দানার্মী Princess Palmo (trans. Princess Most Glorious)



Ani Momo la

"बिन्न्द्रम् अर्थे म्बून्य क्षेत्र क्

"It was you three who changed the king's mind! That flute was just an ordinary flute. It was your belief and determination that made your plans work and I'm glad they did!"

