

jìn nián lái, 26 lǐ 掀起了在古朴街巷画壁画的 **热潮**。

huáng hūn, chéng ēn hé bà ba mā ma dūn zài yì pái lǎo jiù fáng zi de **后巷**。他

máng lù de tì huàn shǒu zhōng de **调色盘**, bà ma zhèng **聚精会神** de gěi bì huà zhe sè。
忙碌地替换手中的**调色盘**，爸妈正**聚精会神**地给壁画着色。

sì nián qián, bà ma hé yì bān ài hào yì shù de shè yǒu men, dé dào lǎo jiē diàn

zhǔ hé wū zhǔ de **允许** hòu, měi nián dōu huì zài shì hé de dì diǎn huà bì huà。壁画

jì zǎi zhe nóng cūn fēng mào de jīng jì huó dòng; bì huà fā yáng zhe cūn mǐn yōu liáng de yǐn shí

wén huà; bì huà zhǎn xiàn zhe zhèn shàng hái tóng men **无邪** de tóng qù shēng huó。
文化；壁画展现着镇上孩童们**无邪**的童趣生活。

Framing a beautiful scene

In recent years, '26 Miles' (a town in Kulai, Johore) has set off a **popular trend** of painting murals in quaint streets and alleys.

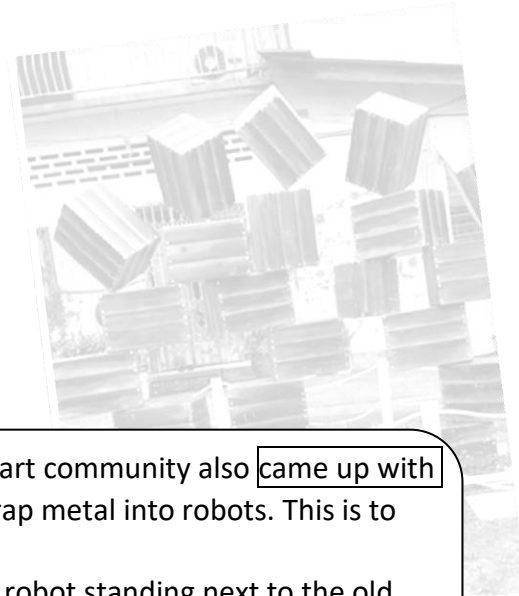
At dusk, Cheng En and his parents squatted in the **back alley** of a row of old houses. He was busy replacing the **palette** in his hand, and his parents were **attentively** colouring the murals.

Four years ago, his parents and a group of art-loving friends got the **permission** from the shop and house owners of the old street. Every year they draw and paint murals in suitable locations. The murals depict the economic activities of the rural folks; they also showcase the excellent cuisine of the villagers; and portray the **innocence and carefree** childhood of the children in the town.



jīn nián yǒu diǎn bù yí yàng chú le bì huà
今年，有点不一样。除了壁画，
shè yǒu men hái gòu sī zhì zuò lì tǐ zuò pǐn bǎ pò
社友们还构思制作立体作品，把破
tóng làn tiě gǎi zào chéng jī qì rén chú le xuān yáng fèi
铜烂铁改造成机器人。除了宣扬废
wù lì yòng yě gǔ lì fā huī chuàng zào lì
物利用，也鼓励发挥创造力。

ā zhè zhǔ yì zhēn bú cuò chéng ēn yì
“啊！这主意真不错。”承恩一
xiǎng dào lǎo fáng zi páng biān zhàn lì yí gè tiě pí jī qì
想到老房子旁边站立一个铁皮机器
rén jiù lián xiǎng dào lǜ yě xiān zōng lǐ de tiě
人，就联想到《绿野仙踪》里的铁
qiāo fū qù nián nà fú cǎi hú jiāo de bì huà páng
樵夫。去年，那幅采胡椒的壁画旁
biān bǎi le yí fù tī zi tā jiù céng bǎ zì jǐ huàn
边摆了一副梯子，他就曾把自己幻
xiǎng chéng mó dòu zhōng dēng tiān de jié kè ne
想成《魔豆》中登天的杰克呢！



It's a bit different this year. In addition to murals, the art community also came up with the idea of making three-dimensional art by transforming scrap metal into robots. This is to promote recycling, and to encourage creativity.

“Ah! This is a great idea.” Cheng En thought of the tin robot standing next to the old house, it reminded him of the tin man in "The Wizard of Oz." Last year, a ladder was placed next to the mural of someone picking pepper. He imagined himself as Jack in "Jack and the Beanstalk" who climbed up to the sky!

ēn ēn nǐ yǒu shén me xiǎng fǎ bù fāng tí chū lái ” bà ba shuō
“恩恩，你有什么想法，不妨提出来。”爸爸说。

ràng wǒ hǎo hǎo xiǎng xiǎng wǒ yào fā biǎo yì fú **dú yī wú èr** de lì tǐ huà
“让我好好想想，我要发表一幅**独一无二的**立体画！”

dāng shí chéng ēn shì zhè me xiào zhe huí dá de
当时承恩是这么笑着回答的。

rú jīn bì huà dōu wán chéng dé qī qī bā bā le kě shì chéng ēn de kuàng shì jiā
如今，壁画都完成得七七八八了，可是承恩的旷世佳
zuò hái méi yǒu **líng gǎn**! āi zhè bù hái zài gěi bà mā duān tiáo sè pán dāng zhù shǒu ma
作还没有**灵感**！唉，这不还在给爸妈端调色盘当助手吗？

chéng ēn dī xià tóu tàn xī xīn li hěn shì hòu huǐ zhēn shì de shuí néng chuàng
承恩低下头叹息，心里很是后悔：真是的。谁能创
zuò chū dú yī wú èr de zuò pǐn ā
作出**独一无二的**作品啊？

nuǎn huò de wēi fēng fú lái chéng ēn bèi é tóu qián huàng dòng de xì fā nòng dé yǎng
暖和的微风拂来，承恩被额头前晃动的细发弄得痒
yang de bù jīn shuāi le shuāi tóu shǒu dǒu le yí xià xiǎo xīn bié dǎ fān le tiáo
痒的，不禁甩了甩头，手抖了一下。“小心，别打翻了调
sè pán ” mā mā tí xǐng
色盘。”妈妈提醒。

chéng ēn **huí guò shén lái** yīng le yì shēng duì bu qǐ jì xù duān hǎo tiáo
承恩**回过神来**，应了一声：“对不起！”继续端好调
sè pán
色盘。

“En En, if you have any ideas let us know, "Dad said.

“Let me think about it, I want to paint a **unique/one and only** three-dimensional painting!"
Cheng En replied with a smile.

Now the murals are almost completed, but Cheng En's has no **inspiration** yet for his art!
Sigh, isn't he still assisting his parents holding the palettes?

Cheng En lowered his head and sighed, regretting in his heart: Really. Who can create a
unique and one-of-a-kind artwork?

The warm breeze blew, and Cheng En was tickled by the fine hair moving in front of his
forehead. Feeling itchy, he swayed his head and shook his hands. "Be careful, don't knock
over the palette," Mom reminded.

Cheng En **came back to his senses** and responded, "I'm sorry!" and continued to hold the
palette.

tā wú liáo de tái qǐ tóu xī bian de yún céng shè chū de jīn sè yángguāng yǐ jīng
他无聊地抬起头，西边的云层射出的金色阳光，已经
bú zài cì yǎn chén āi kē lì zài yí dào dào guāng xiàn zhōng fēi wǔ lǎo fáng zi páng
不再刺眼，尘埃颗粒在一道道光线中飞舞……老房子旁
de diàn dēng zhù yán mián bù jué de diàn xiàn jǐ zhī zǎo guī de juàn niǎo yǐ jīng zhàn hào wèi
的电灯柱，延绵不绝的电线，几只早归的倦鸟已经占好位
zi zhěng lǐ yǔ yì yīng gāi shì dǎ suàn zài nà er guò yè le
子，整理羽翼，应该是打算在那儿过夜了。

xī yáng wú xiàn hào zhǐ shì jìn huáng hūn jīn sè yángguāng sì yǒng shì shǒu
“夕阳无限好，只是近黄昏”，金色阳光似勇士手
zhōng ruì lì de bǎo jiàn bān yí dào dào de cì chuān yún céng wú nài zài rì zhuǎn xīng yí
中锐利的宝剑般，一道道地刺穿云层，无奈在日转星移
zhī xià zhú jiàn shī qù guāng huī càn làn chéng ēn xiǎng qǐ xué guò de táng shī zhèng shì
之下，逐渐失去光辉灿烂。承恩想起学过的唐诗，正是
zhè ge shí hou zuì hǎo de xiě zhào
这个时候最好的写照。

bà ba nín kàn chéng ēn huī shǒu zhǐ xiàng xī bian de tiān kōng yǒu guāng
“爸爸，您看！”承恩挥手指向西边的天空，“有光，
yǒu yún yǒu niǎo yǒu lǎo fáng zi yǒu diàn dēng zhù fēng ér chuī jǐng sè yì zhí biàn
有云，有鸟，有老房子，有电灯柱，风儿吹，景色一直变
huàn bú rú wǒ men zài zhè er shè yí gè kōng de huà kuàng yóu kè wú lùn shén me shí
幻……不如我们在这儿设一个空的画框，游客无论什么时
hou lái fǎng dōu néng xīn shǎng dào yí fú dú yī wú èr de huà zuò ne
候来访，都能欣赏到一幅独一无二的画作呢！”

Feeling rather bored, he raised his head, the golden sunlight shone through the clouds in the west was no longer blinding, and the dust particles were flying in the rays of light... The lamp post next to the old house, the endless wires, and a few tired birds who had returned early and had settled in, arranging their feathers, probably planning to spend the night there.

“The sunset is beautiful, but it's just near dusk” (Chinese idiom - sunset is beautiful but unfortunately it is so short-lived). The golden sunlight pierced through the clouds one by one like a sharp sword in the hands of a warrior, but gradually lose its brilliance as the sun and the stars shift. Cheng En remembered the Tang poetry he had studied, which portrays the scene so well.

“Dad, look!” Cheng En waved his hand and pointed to the sky in the west, “There is light, there are clouds, birds, old houses, electric lamp posts, the wind blows, and the scenery keeps changing.... why don't we set up an empty picture frame here. No matter when a tourist visits, they can always enjoy a unique ‘painting’!”

bà ba mā ma xún zhe chéng ēn suǒ zhǐ de fāng xiàng wàng qù yì diǎn yě méi cuò zhàn zài
爸爸妈妈循着承恩所指的方向望去。一点也没错！站在
zhè ge jiǎo dù xiǎo zhèn chún pǔ xiù lì de jǐng sè yì lǎn wú yí
这个角度，小镇淳朴秀丽的景色一览无遗。

shàng tiān qīn zì lái cān yǔ zhè ge chuàng yì píng tái le ne bà ba yòng zuǒ yòu
“上天亲自来参与这个创意平台了呢！”爸爸用左右
shǒu de mǔ zhǐ hé shí zhǐ gòu chéng yí gè kuàng jià zuǒ yòu yí dòng shàng xià yí dòng
手的拇指和食指，构成一个框架，左右移动，上下移动，
xún zhǎo zuì jiā jiǎo dù
寻找最佳角度。

bú guò gāi gěi zhè zuò pǐn qǔ gè shén me míng zì ne chéng ēn mó fǎng zhe bà
“不过，该给这作品取个什么名字呢？”承恩模仿着爸
ba de dòng zuò xīn li què méng shēng yí wèn
爸的动作，心里却萌生疑问。

jiù jiào ‘cǐ shí cǐ kè’ ba yīn wéi shàng tiān měi shí měi kè dōu gěi wǒ men yù
“就叫‘此时此刻’吧！因为上天每时每刻都给我们预
bèi le měi hǎo de jǐng sè shuō wán mā ma yě fàng xià huà bǐ duì zhe tiān kōng jià
备了美好的景色！”说完，妈妈也放下画笔，对着天空架
qǐ shǒu zhǐ kuàng jià
起手指框架。

Mom and Dad looked in the direction Cheng En pointed. He is right! Standing from this angle, the simple and beautiful scenery of the town can all be captured in one glance.

“The heavens personally came to participate in this creative platform!” Dad uses his left and right thumb and index finger to form a frame, moving left and right, up and down, looking for the best angle.

“But what name should I give this work?” Cheng En imitated dad’s actions but has doubts in his heart.

“Just call it ‘In The Moment’! Because the heavens always prepare us a beautiful view!” After speaking, his mother also puts down her brush and set it up her finger frame against the sky.