

11 诗情画意的世界



(一) 潜进梵谷爷爷的《星空》

xuán fú zài yí piàn lán huī sè de hǎi yá
悬浮在一片蓝灰色的海洋

yí gè diǎn
一个点

zhì shēn fán huá
置身繁华

chuān yuè cāngqióng
穿越苍穹

pān fù zhe
攀附着

yí gè liǎng gè sān gè.....
一个两个三个.....

shí yí gè dà dà xiǎo xiǎo de
十一个大大小小的

xuán wō
漩涡

shǎnshuò
闪烁

rèn tuān jí de làng tāo juǎndòng
任湍急的浪涛卷动

yòu fǎng fú suí yōu yōu de xī liú piāo y
又仿佛随幽幽的溪流漂游

tiān hé
天河

fēi sù xuánzhuǎn
飞速旋转

dǒu dòng zhěng zuò yǔ zhòu
抖动整座宇宙

shì quānquānxīng huǒ diǎnliàng hēi yè?
是圈圈星火点亮黑夜?

hái shì fán xīng cā liàng le
还是繁星擦亮了

zì jǐ de cuī càn
自己的璀璨

(1) Diving into Van Gogh's "Starry Night"

Suspended in a blue-gray ocean
There's one point
among the hustle and bustle
moving through the heavens

Clinging to
One, two, three.....
Eleven large and small
Whirlpools
Flickering
Let the turbulent waves roll
It's also like drifting quietly in a stream

Rivers in the sky
Spinning fast
Shaking the whole universe
Is it the circles of star light that light up the
night?
or the stars shining
their own brilliance

yuè liàng fǎng fú zài cháo xiào
月亮仿佛在嘲笑

yè wǎn de shāng kǒu
夜晚的伤口

lán
蓝

de yōu yù
的忧郁

yīn yīn yuē yuē
隐隐约约

juǎn suō zài cōng cōng fān gǔn de shù cóng zhōng
卷缩在葱葱翻滚的树丛中

jù dà de bǎi shù zài rán shāo
巨大的柏树在燃烧

huǒ shé cǎo kòng
火舌操控

zài yè kōng zhōng
在夜空中

liú dòng de xīng hé
流动的星河

jìng jìng de
静静地

wǒ bì shàng shuāng yǎn
我闭上双眼

nǎi huáng dàn bái de fán zào
奶黄淡白的烦躁

jì xù pán xuán
继续盘旋

huá bú guò
划不过

shēn lán dàn lán qiǎn lán fēn lán de tiān kōng
深蓝淡蓝浅蓝粉蓝的天空

The moon seems to be laughing
at the night's wound
blue
the colour of melancholy
Faintly
Curled up in the tumbling bushes

Huge cypress trees are burning
Fire tongue controlling
the moving galaxy
In the night sky

quietly
I close my eyes
shades of yellow and white irritation
Keep circling
that cannot cut through
the dark blue, light blue, light blue pink sky

èr wǔ hòu de fēng
(二) 午后的风

qiāoqiāo de
悄悄地

chuānguò yè féng ér
穿过叶缝儿

qián rù shù yā shàng zuò mèng
潜入树丫上做梦

mèng
梦

guà zài lǎo shù yā shàng
挂在老树丫上

mò mò de
默默地

děng dài
等待

yí zhèn cuī luò shù yè de fēng
一阵摧落树叶的风

mèng lǐ de fēng
梦里的风

yǎn jīng hěn lán
眼睛很蓝

shēn tǐ hěn qīng
身体很轻

fǎng fú shì yì gēn yǔ róng
仿佛是一根羽绒

qīngqīng de piāoxiàng
轻轻地飘向

wèi lán de tiān kōng
蔚蓝的天空

jīng rǎo wǔ shuì de bái yún
惊扰午睡的白云

(2) The afternoon wind

Afternoon wind

quietly

Pass through the cracks in the leaves

Sneak up to the tree to dream

dream

Hanging on the old tree

silently

waiting

A gust of wind that makes the leaves fall

The wind in the dream

has blue eyes

has a light body

It is like a feather

Gently floating towards

the blue sky

suddenly awakens the napping white clouds

hā jiū
哈啾——

liǎng zhī mù yángquǎn
两只牧羊犬

kuà yuè wéi lán ér chū
跨越围栏而出

hā jiū
哈啾——

yì qún qún xiǎo yú xiǎo xiā
一群群小鱼小虾

yōu rán zì zài de chuān suō zài tiān kōngzhōng
悠然自在地穿梭在天空中

shí ér xiàng mián huā
时而像棉花

shí ér xiàng shā bù
时而像纱布

zhǐ yào zhàn fàng chū xiǎng xiàng de huā duǒ
只要绽放出想象的花朵

zhè duǒ huā jiù huì zhāng kāi yǔ yì
这朵花就会张开羽翼

qīng qīng de huàng dòng yáng guāng xià de qún bǎi
轻轻地晃动阳光下的裙摆

qīng qīng de yáo yè yì chí hú shuǐ
轻轻地摇曳一池湖水

dàng yàng chū bō guāng lín lín
荡漾出波光粼粼

hachoo--

Two shepherd dogs
Come out through the fence

hachoo--

Groups of small fish and shrimp
Traveling leisurely in the sky

Sometimes like cotton
Sometimes like gauze

As long as the flowers bloom like what
was imagined

This flower will spread its wings
Gently shaking the skirt under the sun
Gently swaying a pool of water in a lake
sparkling with ripples

tā
她

jìng jìng de chuī guò lǜ yīn
静静地吹过绿荫

bǎ yè zi chuī dé lǜ yóu yóu
把叶子吹得绿油油

tā
她

huǎnhuǎn de chuī jìn cōng yù
缓缓地吹进葱郁

bǎ guǒ zi chuī chéng diào guà de hóng dēng long
把果子吹成吊挂的红灯笼

tā
她

qīn wěn shī de huā bàn
亲吻诗的花瓣

piāo sǎn chū wēn wǎn qīng chún de fēn fāng
飘散出温婉清纯的芬芳

chén wěn le xiāng xiāng tián tián de mèng
沉稳了香香甜甜的梦

wǔ hòu de fēng
午后的风

jì xù chuī
继续吹

chuī chū le yì tiáo hěn cháng hěn cháng de wěi ba
吹出了一条很长很长的尾巴

nián zài mèng de shēn hòu
黏在梦的身后

she

Quietly blow through the green shade
transferring the green shade to the
leaves

she

Slowly blowing into the lush shrubs
Turning the fruits into a hanging red
lantern

she

Kisses the petals of the poem
Emitting a gentle and pure fragrance
calming down the sweet dream

Afternoon wind

Keep blowing

Producing out a long, long tail
That sticks behind the dream

wàngòng tíng

望洞庭 唐·刘禹锡

hú guāng qiū yuè liǎngxiāng hé,
湖光秋月两相和，

tán miàn wú fēng jìng wèi mó。
潭面无风镜未磨。

yáo wàngdòng tíng shān shuǐ cuì,
遥望洞庭山水翠，

bái yín pán lǐ yī qīng luó
白银盘里一青螺



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