shēngmìngzhōng de lào yìn 16 生命中的烙印 (除矜孜, 有改动) KPM

dì yì cì jiàn dào zhè xiǎo wán yì ér tā pī zhe yì shēn xiān xì de máo fà zhāng zhe yuán gǔn 第一次见到这小玩意儿,它披着一身纤细的毛发,张着圆滚gǔn de dà yǎn jīng sè suō bù ān chủ chủ kě lián de fú zài zhǎng xīn dāi wàng zhe wǒ xiàng kē róu 滚的大眼睛,瑟缩不安楚楚可怜地伏在掌心呆望着我,像颗柔ruǎn de nǎi yóu bù dīng xùn sù fú lǚ le wǒ de xīn wǒ chà shí ài shàng mā mā sòng gèi wǒ de 软的奶油布丁,迅速俘虏了我的心。我刹时爱上妈妈送给我的zhè fèn lǐ wù xiǎo fēi shǔ 这份礼物—小飞鼠。

wèi le zhào gù xiǎo fēi shǔ wǒ xī shēng le shuìmián zǎo zǎo qǐ chuángqīng lǐ lóng zi tiān 为了照顾小飞鼠,我牺牲了睡眠,早早起床清理笼子,添jiā shí wù hé qīng shuǐ cì hou hǎo xiǎo fēi shǔ hòu wǒ cái cōngcōngshàng xué zài kè tángshang 加食物和清水。伺候好小飞鼠后,我才匆匆上学。在课堂上,wǒ mǎn nǎo zi dōu shì xiǎo fēi shǔ shēn zhí sì zhī chēng kāi pí yì de yàng zi gēn běn wú fǎ zhuān xīn 我满脑子都是小飞鼠伸直四肢,撑开皮翼的样子,根本无法专心tīng kè 听课。

Imprints in my life

It was the first time I saw this little thing, it was covered with fine hair, with big round eyes, quivering in the palm of my hand, and looking at me pitifully. It was like a soft butter pudding and it quickly captured my heart. I instantly fell in love with this gift my mother gave me -- the sugar glider.

To take care of the little sugar glider, I sacrificed my sleep, got up early to clean the cage, and replenished food and water. After taking care of the sugar glider, I hurried to school. In class, my mind was filled of the how the little sugar glider stretched its limbs into wings, I was not able to concentrate in class at all.



fàng xué huí jiā wǒ lì kè fàng tā chū lái wán xiǎo fēi shǔ gè zi xiǎo shǒu jiǎo jiān de fēi 放学回家,我立刻放它出来玩。小飞鼠个子小,手脚间的飞háng mó ràng tā qīng yì de zài zhuō yǐ jiān lái qù zì rú 灵活极了! 我是家里唯一性 xiǎo hái zhè bú huì shuō huà de xiǎo dōng xī píng rì lì cháng qí zài wǒ jiān tóu péi wǒ jìn chū 的小孩,这不会说话的小东西,平日里常骑在我肩头陪我进出 fáng jiān chú fáng kè tīng ràng wǒ rú yuàn yǐ cháng dé dào le yí gè hǎo tóng bàn shì tā ràng 房间、厨房、客厅,让我如愿以偿得到了一个好同伴。是它,让 wǒ de shēng huó chōng mǎn le lè qù wèi le xiǎo fēi shǔ wǒ gǎi biàn zuò xī shí jiān hū lùè gōng 我的生活充满了乐趣。为了小飞鼠, 我改变作息时间,忽略功 kè chéng jì yīn cǐ tuì bù bà ba kàn wǒ chéng tiān yǔ xiǎo fēi shǔ wán cháng cháng quàn gào wǒ 课,成绩因此退步。爸爸看我成天与小飞鼠玩,常常劝告我,bù yào wán wù sàng zhì 不要玩物丧志。

zài yí gè hán lěng de zǎo chén wǒ yī zǎo qǐ chuáng ā wǒ kàn jiàn xiǎo fēi shǔ yí dòng yě 在一个寒冷的早晨,我一早起床。啊!我看见小飞鼠一动也bù dòng wǒ chàn dǒu zhe shuāngshǒu chù mō xiǎo fēi shǔ bīng lěng jiāngyìng de shēn qū ā xiǎo 不动!我颤抖着双手触摸小飞鼠冰冷、僵硬的身躯……啊,小fēi shǔ sǐ le 飞鼠死了……

When I get home from school, I immediately let it out to play. The sugar glider is small, and the flying membrane between its hands and feet allows it to glide freely between tables and chairs. It is extremely flexible! I am the only child in my family, this little thing that can't speak, usually perch on my shoulder to accompany me in and out of my room, the kitchen, and the living room. I got a good companion as I always wished for. It made my life full of fun. For the sake of the sugar glider, my schedule was disrupted and I neglected my homework, my grades deteriorated as a result. Dad watched me play with the sugar glider all day long, and often advised me not to be distracted.

One cold morning, I got up early. Ah! I saw the sugar glider was no longer moving! With trembling hands, I touched its cold, stiff body... Ah, my sugar glider is dead...



duì yú shí suì de wǒ dì yì cì miàn duì sǐ wáng dai lai de znen nairieng qing xì lao yii. zii. xii.对于十岁的我,第一次面对死亡带来的震撼仍清晰烙印在心 xīn hǎo xiàng bèi hěn hěn de zhā le yì zhēn hěn tòng hěn tòng wǒ xiàn rù kǒng jù yǔ máng 里。心,好像被狠狠地扎了一针,很痛,很痛。我陷入恐惧与茫 shèn zhì hú sī luànxiǎng ruò yǒu yì tiān bà ba mā mā yě hū rán lí kāi wǒ wǒ gāi zěn me 甚至胡思乱想:若有一天爸爸妈妈也忽然离开我,我该怎么 bàn zì nà tiān qǐ wò chī bú xià shuì bù hǎo zhěng tiān āi shēng tàn qì 办?自那天起,我吃不下,睡不好,整天唉声叹气。

mā mā jiàn wǒ chéng tiān mèn mèn bú lè bǎ wǒ dài dào jìng zi qián mian yào wǒ hǎo hǎo kàn kàn 妈妈见我成天闷闷不乐,把我带到镜子前面,要我好好看看 zì jǐ wǒ kàn jiàn zì jǐ nà zhāngchóu de xiàng kǔ guā de liǎn lèi shuǐ kāi shǐ mó hu le shì xiàn 自己。我看见自己那张愁得像苦瓜的脸,泪水开始模糊了视线。

wǒ tóu rù mā mā de huái bào bǎ duì xiǎo fēi shǔ de sī niàn yǐ jí nà xiē luàn qī bā zāo de 我投入妈妈的怀抱,把对小飞鼠的思念以及那些乱七八糟的 niàn tou xiàng mā mā gīng sù 念头向妈妈倾诉。

mā mā tīng le xīn tóu yī jiū cóng shū fáng ná chū yì běn xiàng cè fān kāi lái gěi wǒ kàn 妈妈听了心头一揪,从书房拿出一本相册,翻开来给我看。 dì yī zhāng shì wài pó bào zhe yīng hái shí qī de mā mā dì èr zhāng shì mā mā xué líng qián zài zhào 第一张是外婆抱着婴孩时期的妈妈;第二张是妈妈学龄前在照 xiàngguǎn lǐ pāi de quán jiā fú mā mā xiǎo xué bì yè shí dài zhe xiǎo fāngmào pī zhe bì yè páo de 相馆里拍的全家福。妈妈小学毕业时带着小方帽、披着毕业袍的 nà tiān wài pó tè dì qiánwǎngguān lǐ hái bào zhe mǎn tóu dà hàn de mā mā pāi le yī xiē zhàopiàn 那天,外婆特地前往观礼,还抱着满头大汗的妈妈拍了一些照片, zhàopiànzhōng de liăng rén xiào róng càn làn 照片中的两人笑容灿烂。

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To someone at the age of ten, the shock of encountering death for the first time is vividly imprinted in my heart. My heart seemed to have been stabbed severely, it hurts, it hurts. I became fearful and lost, and even let my thoughts run wild: What should I do if my parents suddenly leave me one day? Since that day, I couldn't eat/lost my appetite, I couldn't sleep well, and I was sighing all day long.

Seeing that I was feeling down all day long, my mother brought me to the mirror and asked me to take a good look at myself. I saw my sad face, it resembled a bitter melon, and tears began to blur my vision.

I threw myself into my mother's arms, and poured out my heart and share my thoughts with her.

My mother was worried when she heard this, and took out a photo album from the study, and showed me. The first photo is grandmother holding my mother when she was a baby; the second one is a family portrait taken in the photo studio before mother started school. My mother wore a square cap and a graduation gown when she graduated from elementary school. My grandmother attended the ceremony and took some photos with my sweaty-looking mother in her arms. In the photos, the two smiled brightly.

mā mā yì biān yī yè yè de fān yì biān dāo niàn zhe yǒu qù de wǎng shì wǒ pò tì wéi 妈妈一边一页页地翻,一边叨念着有趣的往事,我破涕为xiào mā mā jiè zhe qù shì duō nián de wài pó ràng wǒ liǎo jiě qīn rén hǎo yǒu zǒng yǒu yì tiān huì lī 笑。妈妈借着去世多年的外婆,让我了解亲人好友总有一天会离kāi wǒ yīng gāi yǒng gǎn miàn duì xiàn shí zhǐ yào zhēn xī dāng xià yí qiè jiù bú huì wǎng rán 开,我应该勇敢面对现实。只要珍惜当下,一切就不会枉然。

wǒ gái dàoniànxiǎo fēi shǔ bìng gắn jī tā liú géi wǒ de měi hǎo huí yì rén yǔ rén zhī jiān 我该悼念小飞鼠,并感激它留给我的美好回忆。人与人之间 yě shì yí yàng fù mǔ gèi le wǒ shì jiè shàng zuì zhēn guì de ài zhè fèn ài lǐ suī cún zài 也是一样。父母给了我世界上最珍贵的爱, 这份爱里虽存在zhe yì xiē zhēngchǎo hé bù mǎn de qíng xù dàn wú fǎ yǎn gài tā men duì wǒ suǒ fù chū de ài 着一些争吵和不满的情绪,但无法掩盖他们对我所付出的爱。

hé shàngxiàng cè wǒ nà xiē fù miànqíng xù dùn shí yān xiāo yún sàn wǒ cā gān yǎn lèi 合上相册,我那些负面情绪顿时烟消云散。我擦干眼泪, zài cì tóu rù mā mā de huái bào zhè yī cì xīn li zhuāngmǎn le nuǎn hū hū de ài 再次投入妈妈的怀抱,这一次,心里装满了暖呼呼的爱。

My mother turned the pages one by one, talking about interesting past events, and I laughed. My mother told me that my relatives and friends will leave one day, just like how my grandmother left us many years ago, but I should face the reality bravely. As long as you cherish the present, nothing will be in vain.

I mourn the sugar glider but I must also be grateful for the fond memories it left me. The same is true with people. My parents gave me the most precious love in the world. Although we quarrel and get frustrated, but it cannot cancel out their love for me.

I closed the photo album and my negative emotions disappeared. I wiped away my tears and fell into my mother's arms again. This time, my heart was filled with warm love.

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