

fēngzhōng de shù miáo 2 风中的树苗



hóng rì huǎnhuǎn xī xià wàn wù mù yù zài nuǎnnuǎn de xiá guāngzhōng dá yì cóng chē kù lǐ
红日缓缓西下，万物沐浴在暖暖的霞光中。达义从车库里
tuī chū zì xíng chē kuà shàng chē zuò wǎng gōng yuán fēi bēn ér qù tā xiǎng shòu fēng ér luè guò shuāng bìn
推出自行车，跨上车座往公园飞奔而去。他享受风儿掠过双鬓
nà chàng kuài lín lí de gǎn jué
那畅快淋漓的感觉。

zài gōng yuán lǐ dá yì kàn jiàn yì míng lǎo yé yé zài cǎo dì shàng màn bù ǒu ěr hái tíng
在公园里，达义看见一名老爷爷在草地上漫步，偶尔还停
xià lái kàn kan shēn biā tā méi yǒu duō jiā lǐ cǎi jì xù zuò zhuī fēng shào nián
下来看看身边的花草。他没有多加理睬，继续做追风少年。
tū rán yí gè xiǎo dōng xī cuàn chū cǎo cóng fēi kuài de pá shàng le shù dá yì de mù guāng
突然，一个小东西窜出草丛飞快地爬上了树，达义的目光
jǐn zhuī zhe xiǎo dōng xī liào bù zháo zhè xiǎo dōng xī yí huàng yǎn gōng fu jiù xiāo shī dé wú yǐng wú
紧追着小东西。料不着，这小东西一晃眼工夫就消失得无影无
zōng 踪。“唉，算了！”他脚下没闲着，猛踩踏板，自行车加速前进。
méi xiǎng dào chē lún bù tīng shǐ huàn chōng chū chē dào niǎn guò xiǎo huā niǎn guò xiǎo shù miáo tā
没想到车轮不听使唤，冲出车道，碾过小花，碾过小树苗……他
àn dì lǐ liú yì sì zhōu xìng kuī méi rén tā bù jìn xīn lǐ qiè xǐ yòu zài chē dào lái huí dōu
暗地里留意四周：幸亏没人！他不禁心里窃喜，又在车道来回兜
le hǎo jǐ quān
了好几圈。

The sapling in the wind.

The red sun was slowly setting in the west, and everything is bathed in the warm orange glow. Dayi rolled out his bicycle from the garage, sat on the seat and rushed to the park. He enjoyed the feeling of the wind brushing over both sides of his temples.

In the park, Dayi saw an old man strolling on the grass, occasionally stopping to look at the flowers and plants around him. He didn't pay any attention to it and continued zipping around with his bike.

Suddenly, a little thing jumped out of the grass and quickly climbed up the tree. Da Yi's eyes followed the little thing. Unexpectedly, this little thing disappeared without a trace at the blink of an eye. "Oh, forget it!" He didn't let his feet idle, he stepped hard on the pedal, and the bicycle accelerated. Unexpectedly, the wheels went out of control and the bicycle rushed out of the driveway, ran over small flowers, and ran over small saplings... He secretly looked around: Fortunately, no one was there! He couldn't help but secretly rejoiced and circled back and forth in the driveway several times.

bú yí huì er dá yì dǎ suàn huí jiā zì xíng chē fēng chí diàn chē shùn jiān lái dào gōu wān
 不一会儿，达义打算回家。自行车风驰电掣，瞬间来到拐弯
 chù gōng yuán qián de yí gè sān chà lù kǒu tū rán lǎo yé yé yòu chū xiàn zài yǎn qián tā
 处，公园前的一个三岔路口。突然，老爷爷又出现在眼前！他
 zhēng wān yāo fú zhe yì zhū yáo yáo yù zhūi de xiǎo zhí wù piē jiàn dá yì qí zhe zì xíng chē zhí chuǎng
 正弯腰扶着一株摇摇欲坠的小植物，瞥见达义骑着自行车直闯
 guò lái dà chī yì jīng yǐ jīng lái bu jí shǎn duǒ ā dá yì shǐ jìn er niǔ zhuǎn chē bǎ
 过来，大吃一惊，已经来不及闪躲。“啊！”达义使劲儿扭转车把，
 jǐn jí shā chē pèng
 紧急刹车。“碰——”



hái zǐ nǐ méi shì ba ruò bú shì nǐ jí shí shā
 “孩子，你没事吧？若不是你及时刹
 chē wǒ zhè shēn lǎo gǔ tóu kǒng pà yào sǎn jià le xiè xiè nǐ
 车，我这身老骨头恐怕要散架了。谢谢你，
 xiè xiè nǐ lǎo yé yé wéi zì jǐ jiǎo xìng táo guò yì jié
 谢谢你！”老爷爷为自己侥幸逃过一劫
 xiàng dá yì dào xiè
 向达义道谢。

dá yì tuō xià ān quán tóu kǔi mō le mō shǒu zhōu hé xī
 达义脱下安全头盔，摸了摸手肘和膝
 gài qīng xìng zì jǐ zuò zú le ān quán cuò shī tā xiǎo dé zì
 盖，庆幸自己做足了安全措施。他晓得自
 jǐ yǒu cuò zài xiān xīn lǐ zài pán suàn gāi rú hé shōu shì cán
 己有错在先，心里在盘算该如何收拾残
 jú lǎo yé yé bú dàn méi yǒu zé bèi hái kǒu kǒu shēng shēng
 局。老爷爷不但没有责备，还口口声声
 xiàng tā dào xiè tā yì liǎn xiū cán dì kàn zhe lǎo yé yé
 向他道谢，他一脸羞惭地看着老爷爷。

After a while, Dayi planned to go home. His bicycle was speeding when it came to the corner, a **three-way intersection** in front of the park. Suddenly, the old man appeared in front of him again! He was bending over to support a small precarious plant, when he caught a glimpse of Dayi charging towards him on a bicycle, he was taken aback and had no time to **dodge**. "Ah!" Da Yi steered the **handlebar** vigorously and braked suddenly. "bump--"

"Son, are you okay? If you hadn't braked in time, I'm afraid my bones in my old body would fall apart. Thank you, thank you!" The grandfather thanked Dayi for **his lucky escape**.

Dayi took off his **safety helmet**, touched his elbows and knees, and was relieved that he has taken sufficient **safety measures**. He knew that he was wrong, and was thinking about how to **clean up the mess**. Not only did the old man not **blame** him, but he also thanked him over and over again. He looked at the old man feeling **guilty**.

lǎo yé yé shì wǒ bù xiǎo xīn bú shì nín de cuò duì bu qǐ
“老爷爷，是我不小心，不是您的错，对不起！”

méi shì er wǒ jiā jiù zài qiánmian wǒ lái jiǎn xiū zì xíng chē ba dá yì tuō zhe chénzhòng
“没事儿，我家就在前面，我来检修自行车吧！”达义拖着沉重

de bù fá gēn lǎo yé yé huí jiā yí dào jiā lǎo yé yé èr huà bù shuō jiù ná chū bǎn shǒu duì zì
的步伐跟老爷爷回家。一到家，老爷爷二话不说就拿出扳手对自

xíng chē qiāo qiāo dǎ dǎ
行车敲敲打打。

chē tóu wāi le bì xū jiǎo zhèng liàn zi diào le xū chóng xīn zhuāng shàng
“车头歪了，必须矫正。”“链子掉了，需重新装上……”

bù xiāo liǎng xià zi lǎo yé yé jiù xiū hǎo zì xíng chē dá yì bù jiǎ sī suǒ kuà shàng chē zuò
不消两下子，老爷爷就修好自行车。达义不假思索跨上车座，

zài wū qián rào le rào
在屋前绕了绕。

lǎo yé yé xiè xiè nín xiè xiè nín lǎo yé yé xiào le xiào
“老爷爷，谢谢您，谢谢您！”老爷爷笑了笑，

suí shǒu ná le jǐ gēn xiǎo zhú zhī hé shéng zi cái sòng dá yì lí kāi lǎo
随手拿了几根小竹枝和绳子才送达义离开。“老

yé yé tiān sè bù zǎo le nín hái yào qù nǎ er
爷爷，天色不早了，您还要去哪儿？”

ò gāng cái wǒ qiáo jiàn gōng yuán yǒu jǐ zhū xiǎo zhí wù bèi cuī zhé le
“哦，刚才我瞧见公园有几株小植物被摧折了，

xiǎng zhe gěi tā men chā jǐ gēn zhī zhù gù dìng qǐ lái
想着给它们插几根支柱，固定起来。”

mù sè cāng máng dá yì tuī zhe zì xíng chē tóu chuí dé dī dī
暮色苍茫，达义推着自行车头垂得低低

的。

"Grandpa, it was my carelessness, not your fault, I'm sorry!"

"It's okay, my house is right in front, let me repair the bicycle!" Da Yi followed the grandfather home with heavy footsteps. As soon as he got home, without saying a word the grandfather took out a wrench and tried to fix the bicycle.

"The front of the bicycle is crooked and must be corrected." "The chain has fallen off and needs to be reinstalled..."

In a few moments, the old man repaired the bicycle. Da Yi stepped on the car seat without much thought and cycled around in front of the house.

"Grandpa, thank you, thank you!" The grandfather smiled, took a few small bamboo branches and ropes before seeing Dayi off.

"Grandpa, it's getting late, where are you going?"

"Oh, just now I saw that a few small plants in the park were broken, and I thought about inserting some sticks as support for them."

In the twilight, Dayi pushed his bicycle with his head lowered.