

7 向牵牛花学习

48
KPM

京那峇魯国家公园是我国最早被列入世界遗产的国家公园，

这儿随处可见奇花异草。就在公园外的某个村庄里，有一株牵牛花幼苗，躺卧在阴暗潮湿的杂草丛中，叶色发黄，显得有气无力。

草丛外的各种声响，时时撩动着小牵牛花的心弦。究竟“吱吱”是谁发出的叫声？究竟“汪汪”长什么样子？还有，

他也想知道那些夜里出现的露珠儿，究竟是怎样被接走的？

一个又一个的“究竟”宛如走马灯，在牵牛花的小脑袋里从不停歇。他下定决心，想方设法，非得去寻声觅迹不可。

风在暴虐，雨在嘶吼，雷声隆隆，电光闪闪。小牵牛花哆嗦着身子。

“哎呀，痛死我了！痛死我了！”

Learn from Morning Glory.

Kinabalu National Park is the first national park in our country to be listed as a World Heritage Site. Exotic flowers and plants can be seen everywhere. In a certain village just outside the park, there was a young morning glory seedling lying in a dark and damp place among the weeds, its leaves were yellow, and it looked lifeless.

All kinds of sounds outside the grass pulled the heartstrings of Little Morning Glory. Who exactly made the "squeak" sound? What does "Wuff wuff"(sound of dog barking) look like? Also, he also wanted to know how those dews that appeared at night were taken away?

All these questions flashed around like a revolving lantern; they keep playing in Morning Glory's little head. He made a resolution to try every means to find out.

The wind is raging, the rain is howling, the thunder is rumbling, and the lightning is flashing. Little Morning Glory trembled.

"Oh, it hurts! It hurts!"

xǎo qiān niú huā xún shēngwàng qù yuán lái shì xiǎo shù yā zhé duàn le
小牵牛花循声望去，原来是小树丫折断了。
“bú pà bú pà wǒ lái bāng nǐ” xiǎo qiān niú huā fèi jìn chī nǎi de lì qì nǔ
“不怕，不怕，我来帮你！”小牵牛花费尽吃奶的力气努
chū pān yuán jīng láo láo de bào zhù xiǎo shù
出攀缘茎，牢牢地抱住小树。
fēng yù guā yù qiáng tā jiù yù zhuā yù láo yǔ yù jiāo yù mì tā de liǎn jiù yù
风，愈刮愈强，他就愈抓愈牢；雨，愈浇愈密，他的脸就愈
tiē yù jǐn shù zhī yā rù yè dào lí míng yǔ bù tíng de xià xiǎo qiān niú huā yǔ fēng yǔ bó dòu
贴愈紧树枝丫。入夜到黎明，雨不停地下，小牵牛花与风雨搏斗
le zhěng xiǔ xīn lì jiāo cuì de shuì zháo le
了整宿，心力交瘁地睡着了。
tiān méngméngliàng xiǎo shù yī zhēng kāi yǎn jiù qiáo jiàn xiǎo qiān niú huā tā shì tú shēnshēn lǎn
天蒙蒙亮，小树一睁开眼就瞧见小牵牛花，他试图伸伸懒
yāo
腰，没想到惊动了酣睡中的小牵牛花。
xiè xiè nǐ jiù le wǒ xiǎo shù dào xiè
“谢谢你救了我！”小树道谢。
xiǎo qiān niú huā zhǎn kāi càn làn de xiào róng liǎn shàng fàn qǐ hóng xiá yǔ chéngguāng xiāng yìng
小牵牛花展开灿烂的笑容，脸上泛起红霞，与晨光相映
chéng yí dào měi lì de fēng jǐng xiàn wǒ gāi xiè xiè nǐ cái duì shì nǐ chuí xià lái de zhī yā
成一道美丽的风景线。“我该谢谢你才对，是你垂下来的枝丫
ràng wǒ yī fù ràng wǒ kuà chū zá cǎo cóng kàn jiàn gèngkuānguǎng de tiān kōng
让我依附，让我跨出杂草丛，看见更宽广的天空。”

Little Morning Glory looked around, and it turned out that the branches of the little tree were broken.

"Don't be afraid, don't be afraid, I'll help you!" The little morning glory stretched out its climbing stem with all its strength, and hugged the young tree tightly.

The stronger the wind blows, the tighter he grabbed, the denser the rain, the tighter his face sticks to the branches. From night to dawn, it rained non-stop. Little Morning Glory fought the wind and rain all night, and fell asleep exhausted.

At daybreak, the little tree saw the little morning glory as soon as he opened his eyes. He tried to stretch, but he didn't expect to wake the sleeping little morning glory.

"Thank you for saving me!" little tree expressed his gratitude.

Little Morning Glory smiled broadly, with a rosy glow on her face, it formed a beautiful landscape in the morning light. "I should thank you; it is your hanging branches that let me creep on and let me step out of the weeds to see a wider sky."

fàng yǎn wàng qù bù yuǎn chù yǒu yí dòngchén jiù de gǔ bǎo chù lì zài xiǎo shù cóng lǐ 放眼望去，不远处有一栋陈旧的古堡，矗立在小树丛里。

yǐn yuē zhōng hái kàn dào yí dào bān bān bó bó wāi wāi xié xié yǎn kàn jiù yào tān tā de zhuān 隐约中还看到一道斑斑驳驳，歪歪斜斜，眼看就要坍塌的砖

qiáng yǔ gǔ bǎo xiāng yī xiàng bàn 墙，与古堡相依相伴。

ái wǒ men shēn biān de zhè miàn qiáng yě kuài yào dǎo le kěn ding yā dé wǒ men fēn shēn 哎，我们身边的这面墙也快要倒了，肯定压得我们粉身

suì gǔ xiǎo shù wú kě nài hé de yáo yáo tóu suì gǔ xiāng yī xiàng bàn 壁骨！”小树无可奈何地摇摇头。

wǒ yǐ jīng jiǔ shí jiǔ suì xiǎo dé zhè er kuài yào yí wéi píng dì chóng xīn guī huà hé fā 我已经九十九岁，晓得这儿快要夷为平地，重新规划和发

zhǎn zhuānqiáng àn rán shénshāng 展。”砖墙黯然神伤。

lǎo yé yé nín qiè wù xiè qì wǒ kě yǐ pān fù zài nín shēnshàng zán liǎ duō chēng yí 老爷爷，您切勿泄气，我可以攀附在您身上，咱俩多撑一

huì ér ba xiǎo qiān niú huā kāi zhǎnténg wàn xiàng zhuānqiáng kào lǒng 会儿吧！”小牵牛花开展藤蔓向砖墙靠拢。

rì yè gēng dié xiǎo qiān niú huā xiàng shàng pá ya pá ya yuè pá yuè gāo bù mǎn 日夜更迭，小牵牛花向上爬呀，爬呀，越爬越高，布满

zhuānqiáng mǎn shēng de qiān niú huā shēng jī bó fā chūn yì àng rán jiāng zhuānqiáng zhuāng diǎn 砖墙。蔓生的牵牛花生机勃发，春意盎然，将砖墙装点

dé gé wài dàn yǎ tuō sù xiǎo péng yǒu wǒ de wēi jī yǐ jīng huà jiě wéi shēng jī xiè xiè nǐ 得格外淡雅脱俗。“小朋友，我的危机已经化解为生机，谢谢你。”

Looking around, there is an old castle not far away standing among the shrubs. It can be seen vaguely that there is a weathered, slanting brick wall that is about to collapse, accompanying the castle.

"Oh, this wall around us is about to collapse, it will crush us to pieces!" Little tree shook his head helplessly.

"I am ninety-nine years old, and I know that this place is about to be razed to the ground, re-planned and re-developed." The brick wall was sad.

"Grandpa, don't be discouraged, I can cling onto you, let's hold on for a while longer!" The little morning glory spread its vines and moved closer to the brick wall.

Day and night, the little morning glory climbed up, higher and higher, and covered the brick wall. The creeping morning glory is full of vitality. In spring, it decorated the brick wall with exceptional elegance.

"Little friend, my crisis has been turned into an opportunity to flourish, thank you."

bù lǎo yé yé nín tài jiàn wài le shì nín ràng wǒ xiǎo dé xiǎo niǎo zài zhī tóu shàng
“不，老爷爷，您太见外了。是您让我晓得小鸟在枝头上

zhī zhī jiào shì nín ràng wǒ rèn shí wāngwāng xiǎo gǒu shì nín ràng wǒ míng bái yáng
‘吱吱’叫；是您让我认识‘汪汪’小狗；是您让我明白阳

guāng jiē zǒu lù zhū ér
光接走露珠儿。”

fēng qīng rì nuǎn de zǎo chén céng céng dié dié de xiǎo lǎ ba zài fēng zhōng chuī qǐ le yíng bīn qǔ
风轻日暖的早晨，层层叠叠的小喇叭在风中吹起了迎宾曲，

yíng lái le yí duì guān chá yuán zài huā pǔ qián jīn jīn lè dào
迎来了 一队 观察员 在花圃 前 津津乐道。

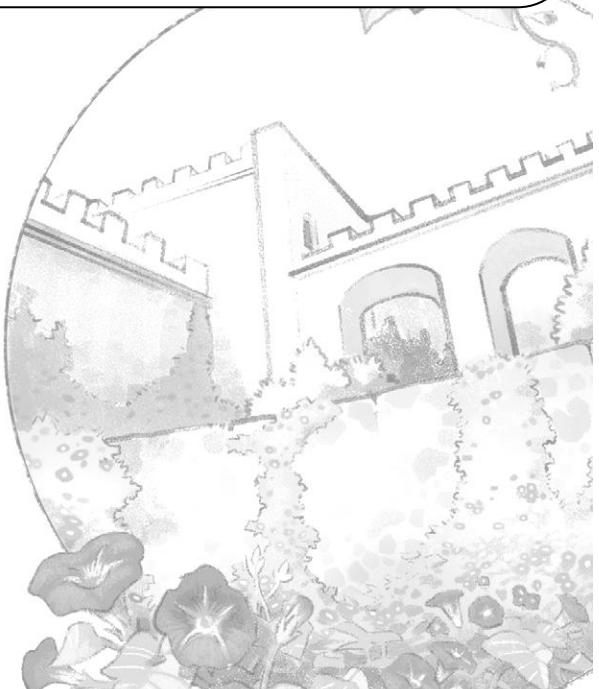
zhè er jì yǒu bǎi nián gǔ jì yòu yǒu zhāo qì péng bó de qiān niú huā zhèng shì zhè chéng
“这儿 既有 百年古迹， 又有 朝气蓬勃 的 牵牛花， 正是 这 城

shì suǒ xū yào de xīn lǚ yóu jǐng qū
市 所需要 的 新 旅游 景区！”

"No, grandpa, you are too kind. It was you who let me know that it was the birds who chirped on branches; it was you who let me know how "wuff wuff" the puppy looks like; it is you who let me know that it was the sun picks up the **dew**."

On a breezy and warm morning, **layers of** small trumpets blew a welcome song in the wind, ushering in a team of observers enjoying themselves in the flower garden.

"This is not only a **century-old historical site**, but there are also **energetic** morning glories, which is exactly the new **tourist attraction** this city needs!"



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More resources at https://multilingual-malaysian.github.io/SRJKC_resources/

fēng qiáo yè bó
枫桥夜泊 唐·张继

yuè luò wū tí shuāng mǎn tiān
月落乌啼霜满天，
jiāng fēng yú huǒ duì chóu mián
江枫渔火对愁眠。
gū sū chéng wài hán shān sì
姑苏城外寒山寺，
yè bàn zhōngshēng dào kè chuán
夜半钟声到客船。



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