

# 8 雨后的线索



“是谁? 谁给我添乱?” 爱丽丝经过科学园, 听见校工虎伯在发脾气。他手中的扫把沾满了泥, 越扫越脏, 就如虎伯当下的心情, 糟透了!

食堂飘来的香味令饥肠辘辘的爱丽丝垂涎欲滴, 但她还是停下脚步。

“虎伯, 怎么啦?”

“好不容易才盼到百日菊盛开, 三天两头却遭人摘走。”虎伯的声音由低而高吼叫起来, 脸色涨红, 渐而发青, 脖子的青筋暴起。

爱丽丝毛遂自荐捉拿偷花贼, 还力邀日蒙和宗翔成立捉贼特工队。她知道宗翔胆子大, 日蒙观察力敏锐, 况且日蒙还有一名“福尔摩斯”奶奶。

## Clues after the rain.

"Who is it? Who is causing trouble for me?" Alice passed the Science Park and heard Uncle Hu, the janitor, losing his temper. The broom in his hand was covered with mud, and the more he swept it, the dirtier it became, just like Uncle Hu's current mood, it's terrible!

The smell from the cafeteria made the hungry Alice salivate, but she still stopped.

"Uncle Hu, what's the matter?"

"The Chrysanthemums are finally in full bloomed, but are stolen every two three days." Uncle Hu roared, his face flushed and gradually turned blue, and the veins in his neck bulged.

Alice volunteered herself to catch the flower thief, and even invited Ri Meng and Zong Xiang to set up a special task force to catch the thief. She knew that Zong Xiang is courageous/brave, Ri Meng has keen observation skills, and Ri Meng also has a grandma who has very good investigative skills, like Sherlock Holmes.



yì zhōu guò qù ài lì sī rì méng hé zōngxiáng fēi dàn yī wú shōu huò jiān zhōng hái wú  
一周过去，爱丽丝、日蒙和宗翔非但一无收获，间中还无  
gù shī qiè liǎng duǒ huā tā men xiàng xiè le qì de pí qiú sàng shī qián jìn de dòng lì rì méng  
故失窃两朵花。他们像泄了气的皮球，丧失前进的动力，日蒙  
zhǐ hǎo huī tóu tǔ liǎn de qù zhǎo nǎi nai  
只好灰头土脸地去找奶奶。

lái dào yí gè yǔ yè zhèng shì zhuō tōu huā zéi de hǎo shí jī rì méng hé nǎi nai nǐ hǎo  
来到一个雨夜，正是捉偷花贼的好时机，日蒙和奶奶拟好  
duì cè  
对策，发了短信给宗翔和爱丽丝，通知他们提早到校。

zhè xiē bǎi rì jú zhī fán yè mào huā bāo bǎo mǎn zhēn xī yǐn rén ā!  
“这些百日菊枝繁叶茂，花苞饱满，真吸引人啊！”

bái nǎi nai nín kàn jiù shì zhè sì zhū bǎi rì jú de huā bú jiàn le ài lì sī  
“白奶奶，您看，就是这四株百日菊的花不见了。”爱丽丝

rǎng le qǐ lái  
嚷了起来。

bái nǎi nai liǎn sè yì chén huí dá shuō bú duì shì wǔ zhū tōu huā zéi gāng gāng lái  
白奶奶脸色一沉回答说：“不对，是五株！偷花贼刚刚来

guò  
过！”

zài lí míng de shǔ guāng zhōng dà huǒ er kàn dào bái nǎi nai de méi mao yī yáng tā zhǐ zhe  
在黎明的曙光中，大伙儿看到白奶奶的眉毛一扬。她指着  
zōngxiánghòu tóu cuò zōng de xié yìn zhè xiē shì nǐ cǎi guò ní dì hòu zài zǒu láng shàng liú xià  
宗翔后头错综的鞋印：“这些是你踩过泥地后，在走廊上留下  
de jiǎo yìn  
的脚印。”

A week passed, Alice, Ri Meng and Zong Xiang not only got nothing, but also lost two flowers during their investigation. They were like **deflated balls**, losing the motivation to move forward, so Ri Meng had no choice but to seek his grandma's help in **disgrace**.

On a rainy night, it was a good time to catch the flower thief. Ri Meng and his grandma **came up with a plan** and sent text messages to Zong Xiang and Alice, informing them to arrive at school early.

"These Chrysanthemums have lush branches and full buds, the flowers so attractive!"

"Grandma Bai, look, four bunches of the Chrysanthemum are missing." Alice yelled.

Grandma Bai's face darkened, and she replied, "Something's wrong, no it's five plants! The flower thief was here just now!"

**In the light of dawn**, everyone saw Grandma Bai raised her eyebrows. She pointed to the chaotic shoe prints behind Zong Xiang: "These are the footprints you left on the **corridor** after you stepped on the mud."

zōngxiáng sāo sāo nǎo dai guā shǎ xiào āi yā wǒ nòngzāng le zǒu láng  
宗翔搔搔脑袋瓜傻笑：“哎呀，我弄脏了走廊。”

rì méng mù guāngjiǒngjiǒng de kàn zhe nǎi nai nín de yì sī shì shuō fán zǒu guò bì liú  
日蒙目光炯炯地看着奶奶：“您的意思是说，凡走过必留

xià hén jì tōu huā zéi bì dìng zài zhè fù jìn liú xià  
下痕迹，偷花贼必定在这附近留下……”

zhū sī mǎ jì  
“蛛丝马迹！”

cōngmíng qiáo yí lù shàng zǒu lái jiù zhǐ yǒu zǒu láng shàng liú xià le hén jì  
“聪明！瞧，一路上走来就只有走廊上留下了痕迹。”

èn rì méng zài tǐ yù shì hòu miàn hūn àn de zǒu láng xún xún mì mì  
“嗯……”日蒙在体育室后面昏暗的走廊寻寻觅觅。

ēi zhè ér de ní jì hěn bù xún cháng huà yīn gāng luò zōngxiáng fēng fēng huǒ huǒ chōng  
“欸，这儿的泥迹很不寻常！”话音刚落，宗翔风风火火冲

dà tǐ yù shì hòu tóu zhēn chá fā xiàn cuò cuò luò luò de ní jì xiàng yuǎn chù shí huī qiáng yán shēn ér  
到体育室后头侦察，发现错错落落的泥迹向远处石灰墙延伸而

qù dà huǒ er wěi suí ér zhì  
去。大伙儿尾随而至。

ā zhè lǐ yǒu gè xiǎo dòng  
“啊，这里有个小洞！”

tōu huā zéi zuàn zhè gè dòng jìn chū  
“偷花贼钻这个洞进出？”

dà huǒ ér nà mèn yí lù zhuī zōng zài āo tū bù píng de ní lù shàng tā men fā xiàn jú  
大伙儿纳闷，一路追踪，在凹凸不平的泥路上，他们发现菊

huā líng xīng de huā bàn  
花零星的花瓣。

Zong Xiang **scratched his head** and grinned: "Oh, I dirtied the corridor."

Rimeng looked at grandma with piercing eyes: "You mean that everyone who walks by will leave **traces**, and flower thief definitely lives around here..."

"Clues!"

"Smart! Look, so far we only found traces in the corridor."

"Hmm..." Ri Meng **searched** in the dark corridor behind the sports room.

"Hey, the mud trails here are very **unusual**!" As soon as he stopped speaking, Zong Xiang **hurriedly** rushed to the back of the sports room to investigate, and found **scattered** mud trails extending towards the cement wall in the distance. Everyone **followed**.

"Ah, there's a little hole here!"

"The flower thief got in and out through this hole?"

Everyone was **frustrated** and continued tracking. On the uneven dirt road, they found scattered **petals** of chrysanthemums.

miāo miāo tā men xún shēng wàng qù zhǐ jiàn yí gè dǎ zhe hā qiān jiǎo  
“喵——喵——”他们循声望去，只见一个打着哈欠，脚  
shàng tā la zhe rén zì tuō de lǎo rén jia jǐ zhī māo ér bù duàn zài tā jiǎo biān mó ceng  
上趿拉着人字拖的老人家，几只猫儿不断在他脚边磨蹭。

ài lì sī yí yǎn kàn jiàn lǎo rén jia tuō xié shàng de huáng sè huā bàn chōng kǒu ér chū  
爱丽丝一眼看见老人家拖鞋上的黄色花瓣，冲口而出：

shì nǐ tōu cǎi xiào yuán lǐ de bǎi rì jú  
“是你偷采校园里的百日菊！”

hú shuō! lǎo rén jia mǎn liǎn bú yuè, mò bú zuò shēng  
“胡说！”老人家满脸不悦，默不作声。

zǎo ān xiān sheng zhè māo shì nǐ yǎng de ma bái nǎi nai wàng le tā jiǎo xià de māo  
“早安，先生。这猫是你养的吗？”白奶奶望了他脚下的猫  
é yí yǎn shì de  
儿一眼。“是的。”

bái nǎi nai shì huái de yí xiào xiàng tā wēi wēi dào lái xiào yuán bǎi rì jú shī qiè shì jiàn  
白奶奶释怀地一笑，向他娓娓道来校园百日菊失窃事件。

zé zé zé nǐ zhè gè xiǎo dōng xī jìng rán tōu chī huā zhēn shì bù kě sī yì  
“啧啧啧，你这个小东西，竟然偷吃花，真是不可思议。”

zhēn xiàng dà bái lǎo rén jia yí diǎn yě bù jiè huái ài lì sī de zhǐ zé le  
真相大白，老人家一点也不介怀爱丽丝的指责了。

"Meow meow--" They looked towards the sound and saw a yawning old man wearing slippers, and several cats pacing slowly around his feet.

Alice saw the yellow petals on the old man's slippers and blurted out: "You secretly picked the Chrysanthemums in school!"

"Nonsense!" The old man was displeased and was silent.

"Good morning, sir. Is this cat yours?" Grandma Bai glanced at the cat at his feet.

"Yes."

Grandma Bai smiled and told him about the theft of Chrysanthemums in school.

"Tsk tsk tsk, it's unbelievable that you, a little thing, actually stole and ate the flowers."

The truth was out, and the old man didn't mind Alice's reprimand at all.

