

15. 巧儿绣龙



hěn jiǔ yǐ qián dōngfāng dǎo shàng yǒu gè gū niang míng jiào qiǎo ér tā cóng xiǎo jiù hé mǔ qīn xué le
很久以前，东方岛上有个姑娘名叫巧儿。她从小就和母亲学了
xǔ duō shǒu yì jǔ fán zhī bù gěi dǎo mǐn de yī shang xiù huā ér děng fǎng zhī huó er dōu nán bù dǎo
许多手艺，举凡织布、给岛民的衣裳绣花儿等纺织活儿都难不倒
tā qiǎo ér de xiù gōng kě zhēn le dé xiù chū de hóng xiā bèng bèng tiào xiù chū de yú ér yáo wěi
她。巧儿的绣工可真了得，绣出的红虾蹦蹦跳，绣出的鱼儿摇尾
ba
巴！

yǒu yì nián hǎi dǎo dà hàn cōng lǜ de dà dì biàn de huāng wú qiǎo ér jiàn zhuàng fēi cháng
有一年，海岛大旱，葱绿的大地变得荒芜。巧儿见状，非常
yù mèn mǔ qīn xīn téng dì wèn dào hái zi a nǐ zhè jǐ rì chá fàn bù sī yǒu shén me xīn shì
郁闷。母亲心疼地问道：“孩子啊，你这几日茶饭不思，有什么心事
ā
啊？”

niáng dà hàn bù jǐn ràng dà ren xiǎo hái ér jiào kǔ lián tiān zhuāng jia kū le huā cǎo shù mù yě
“娘，大旱不仅让大人小孩儿叫苦连天；庄稼枯了，花草树木也
diào xiè le yí piàn chuāng yí mǎn mù
凋谢了，一片疮痍满目。”

mǔ qīn tàn le kǒu qì shuō lǎo tiān jiàng hàn zāi dà jiā dōu rú tóng shòu xíng ā dà jiā dōu zài
母亲叹了口气说：“老天降旱灾，大家都如同受刑啊！大家都在
qiú yǔ kě shì yuè qiú yuè hàn
求雨，可是越求越旱！”

wǒ yào shì néng bǎ lóng gěi xiù huó le ràng tā pēn shuǐ huà yǔ nà gāi duō hǎo ā kě xī wǒ
“我要是能把龙给绣活了，让它喷水化雨，那该多好啊！可惜我
cóng lái méi jiàn guò lóng yě bù zhī dào lóng zhù zài shén me dì fāng zhè shí mǔ qīn xiǎng qǐ cūn
从来没见过龙，也不知道龙住在什么地方……”这时，母亲想起村
wěi sì miào lǐ yǒu gè wú suǒ bù zhī de lǎo sēng lǚ biàn gào sù qiǎo ér huò xǔ zhǎo dào tā jiù néng zhǎo
尾寺庙里有个无所不知的老僧侣，便告诉巧儿，或许找到他就能找
dào lóng le
到龙了。

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Qiaoer embroiders a dragon

A long time ago, there was a girl on the Eastern Island named Qiaoer. She has learned handicraft skills from her mother since she was a child. She is a master at any textile work such as weaving cloth and embroidering flowers for the islanders. Qiao'er's embroidery skills are amazing: the red shrimps she embroidered jumps up and down, and the fish she embroidered wags its tail (the embroidery looks so real and life-like)!

One year, there was a severe drought on the island, and the land became parched and barren. Seeing this, Qiaoer was very depressed. The mother was heart-broken and asked: "Child, you did not eat well past few days, what's bothering you?"

"Mother, the severe drought not only made adults and children cry out; even the crops, flowers and trees also withered. It's such a devastating sight."

Mother sighed and said: "God sent a drought, as if to punish everyone! Everyone is begging for rain, but the more we beg, the more drought we got!"

"How good if I can embroider a live dragon and let it bring rain! It's a pity that I have never seen a dragon, and I don't know where the dragon lives..." At this time, mother suddenly remembered that there was an old monk living in the temple at the end of the village who knew everything. She told Qiao'er that maybe if she can find him, she might be able to find the dragon.

dì èr tiān yì zǎo qiǎo ér jiù dào sì miào lǐ qù zhǎo lǎo sēng lǚ shuō míng lái yì 。 “ bái lóng xī
第二天一早，巧儿就到寺庙里去找老僧侣说明来意。“白龙溪
lǐ què shí zhù zhe yì tiáo lǎo bái lóng kě shì tā chù fàn le tiān guī tiān dì biàn xià zhǐ bù zhǔn tā
里确实住着一条老白龙，可是它触犯了天规，天帝便下旨，不准它
zài rén qián shī fǎ zhè xià kǒng pà tā yě ài mò néng zhù 。 ” lǎo sēng huǎn huǎn de dào chū qiǎo ér tīng
在人前施法，这下恐怕它也爱莫能助。”老僧缓缓地道出。巧儿听
le suī rán nán yǎn shī luò dàn hái shì jué dìng qián qù xún zhǎo lǎo bái lóng
了，虽然难掩失落，但还是决定前去找老白龙。

gé tiān tiān sè gāng fàn qǐ yú dǔ bái qiǎo ér biàn qián wǎng bái lóng xī tā fān guò yì dào
隔天，天色刚泛起鱼肚白，巧儿便前往白龙溪。她翻过一道
líng zhuǎn guò sān gè wān zhōng yú lái dào le bái lóng xī què jīng jiàn xī shuǐ yǐ gàn le qiǎo ér
岭，转过三个弯，终于来到了白龙溪，却惊见溪水已干了。巧儿
chóu méi bù zhǎn zhī jì wàng jiàn yí gè dòng xué yú shì dǎ qǐ huǒ jù wǎng dòng lǐ zǒu qù tā jiàn
愁眉不展之际，望见一个洞穴，于是打起火炬往洞里走去。她见
shēn chù yǒu gè pù bù xīn shēng hào qí biàn cháo pù bù dī chù kàn zhè dà rè tiān de nǐ
深处有个瀑布，心生好奇，便朝瀑布低处看。“这大热天的，你
dào zhè er lái zuò shén me qiǎo ér bèi tū rán xiǎng qǐ de shēng yīn xià dé wǎng qián diē qiān jūn yī fà
到这儿来做什么？”巧儿被突然响起的声音吓得往前跌。千钧一发
zhī shí yí gè zhuā zhe zhàng de lǎo zhě lā zhù le tā xiǎn xiē diū mìng de qiǎo ér suī jīng hún wèi dìng
之时，一个拄着杖的老者拉住了她！险些丢命的巧儿虽惊魂未定，
réng gōng gōng jìng jìng dì dào wǒ shì lái zhǎo lǎo bái lóng de 。 ”
仍恭恭敬敬地道：“我是来找老白龙的。”

lǎo zhě xiào dào shān xī zǎo yǐ gàn le nǎ er hái yǒu lǎo bái lóng ne bù wǒ xiāng
老者笑道：“山溪早已干了，哪儿还有老白龙呢？”“不！我相
xìn lǎo bái lóng jiù zài zhè er fù jìn wǒ yí dìng yào zhǎo dào tā lái jiě jiù dà hàn de hǎi dǎo
信老白龙就在这儿附近。我一定要找到它来解救大旱的海岛！”

Early the next morning, Qiaoer went to the temple to find the old monk to explain her intention. "It is true that there is an old white dragon living in the White Dragon Creek, but it violated the rules of heaven, and the emperor forbade it from casting spells for people. I am afraid that it will **not be able to help**." The old monk said slowly. Qiaoer heard this, and although she couldn't hide her disappointment, she still decided to go look for the old dragon.

The next day, as soon as the sky turned bright, Qiaoer went to White Dragon Creek. She crossed a mountain ridge, made three turns, and finally came to the creek, but she was surprised to find that the water in the stream has dried up. Qiaoer was frustrated, and suddenly she saw a cave, so she lit a torch and walked into the cave. She saw a waterfall in the depths. She was curious, so she looked down the waterfall. "It's so hot, what are you doing here?" Qiao'er was startled by the sudden sound and fell forward. **In the split of a second**, an old man with a walking stick grabbed hold of her! Qiao'er, who nearly lost her life, was **still in shock**, said respectfully, "I'm here to find the old dragon."

The old man smiled and said: "The mountain stream has long since dried up, where is the old white dragon?" "No! I believe the old white dragon is somewhere near. I must find it to save the drought-stricken island!"

lǎo zhě tīng le hòu chén mò le bàn shàng qiǎo ér ā wǒ jiù shì bái lóng xī de lǎo bái lóng
老者听了后，沉默了半晌：“巧儿啊，我就是白龙溪的老白龙。
nǐ bú shì yào xiù lóng ma wǒ zhè jiù xiàn chū yuán xíng ràng nǐ xiù wǒ de yàng zi ba dàn wǒ tīng
你不是要绣龙吗？我就现出原形，让你绣我的样子吧！”“但我听
shuō nín bù dé zài rén qián shī fǎ qiǎo ér cái shuō dào yí bàn shà shí shāndòng lǐ yín shǎn
说您不得在人前施法……”巧儿才说到一半，霎时，山洞里银闪
shǎn liàng huǎng huǎng lǎo zhě yǐ huà chéng shén qì shí zú de bái lóng le lái ba xiù yì tiáo hé wǒ
闪，亮晃晃，老者已化成神气十足的白龙了。“来吧，绣一条和我
yì mú yí yàng de bái lóng
一模一样的白龙。”

qiǎo ér yòu jīng yòu xǐ dì shuō dào lóng yé ye wǒ yí dìng huì xiù hǎo lóng xiàng tā xì xì
巧儿又惊又喜地说道：“龙爷爷，我一定会绣好龙像！”她细细
kàn lǎo lǎo jì dòng dòng líng lóng jiǎo mō mō bái yù lín yì biān kàn yì biān xiù jiā shàng píng rì
看，牢牢记；动动玲珑角，摸摸白玉鳞；一边看，一边绣，加上平日
liàn jiù de hǎo shǒu yì qǐng kè zhī jiān tā xǐ zī zī de shuō lóng yé ye wǒ xiù hǎo le
练就的好手艺，顷刻之间，她喜滋滋地说：“龙爷爷，我绣好了！”

qiǎo ér xiù de lóng yín lín jiǎ shǎnguāng cǎi qián zhǎoshēn hòu zhǎodūn duō shén qì ā lǎo bái
巧儿绣的龙：银鳞甲闪光彩，前爪伸，后爪蹲，多神气啊！老白
lóng yì kàn biàn niàn chū zhòu yǔ xiù lóng měng rán yì dǒu huó la tā téng kōng ér qǐ zài qiǎo ér tóu
龙一看，便念出咒语。绣龙猛然一抖，活啦！它腾空而起，在巧儿头
shàng zuǒ yòu pán xuán tiān bīng tiān jiāng kàn dào xiù lóng yǐ wéi shì lǎo bái lóng biàn huó qūn tā huí tiān
上左右盘旋。天兵天将看到绣龙，以为是老白龙，便活擒“它”回天
gōng
宫。

lǎo bái lóng jiàn tiān bīng tiān jiāng dài xiù lóng lí kāi le bái lóng xī biàn zài shī fǎ ràng bái lóng xī xī shuǐ
老白龙见天兵天将带绣龙离开了白龙溪，便再施法让白龙溪溪水
chán chán bú fù gān hé cóng cǐ dà rén fàng xīn lí tián xiǎo hái ér chàng zhe gē yáo zài cǎo yuán bēn
潺潺，不复干涸。从此，大人放心犁田，小孩儿唱着歌谣在草原奔
pǎo hǎi dǎo huī fù le yǐ wǎng de shēng qì
跑，海岛恢复了以往的生气。

After hearing this, the old man was silent for a while: "Qiaoer, I am the old white dragon from the White Dragon Creek. Don't you want to embroider the dragon? I will show my original shape and let you embroider me!" "But I heard that you can't cast spells in front of people..." Qiao'er was only halfway through speaking, and in an instant, the cave was shining with silvery light, and the old man had turned into a majestic white dragon. "Come on, embroider a white dragon exactly like me."

Qiao'er said with surprise and joy: "Grandpa dragon, I will definitely embroider a dragon well!" She looked carefully and remembered it firmly; she touched the dragon's horns, and touched the white jade-like scales; coupled with her skills, in almost an instant she said happily: "Grandpa dragon, I have finished the embroidery!"

The dragon embroidered by Qiaoer – with silvery shining scaly armour, stretched out front paws, and squatting back paws. How majestic! When the old white dragon saw it, he recited an incantation. The embroidered dragon suddenly shook, and became alive! It soared into the sky and circled around Qiaoer's head. When the heavenly soldiers and generals saw the embroidered dragon, they thought it was the old white dragon, so they captured "it" alive and brought it back to the Heavenly Palace.

The old white dragon saw that the heaven soldiers and generals led the embroidered dragon away from White Dragon creek, he then cast a spell to make the water of the creek flow again and never dry up. From then on, adults ploughed the fields peacefully, children sang songs and ran on the grassland, and the island regained its former life.