nuǎn xīn xiǎo pū 六 暖心小铺 解

zhōu mò bà ba gē xià gōng zuò dài wǒ men huí xiāng 周末,爸爸搁下工作,带我们回乡kàn wài pó bà ba de chē zi shǐ rù cūn zi hái méi dào wài 看外婆。爸爸的车子驶入村子,还没到外 pó jiā què tū rán tíng zài yí dòngliǎngcéng lóu shì de lǎo fáng zi 婆家,却突然停在一栋两层楼式的老房子qián 前。

xià le chē wǒ zuǒ gù yòu pàn kàn jiàn mén qián shàng fāng 下了车,我左顾右盼,看见门前上方 de yí kuài zhāo pái shàng mian xiế zhe chéng yè liǎng gè zì mén 的一块招牌,上面写着成业两个字,门



biān hái yǒu yì tái páo yē sī de lǎo jiù jī qì yuán lái zhè shì yī jiā jiù shì zá huò diàn mā 边还有一台 刨椰丝 的老旧机器。原来这是一家旧式杂货店。妈 mā yì biānwǎng lǐ zǒu yì biān jiào chén dà shěn 妈一边往里走,一边叫:"陈大婶!"

A heart-warming shop.

On one weekend, my father put aside his work and took us back to the hometown to see grandma. Dad's car drove into the village, but before reaching grandma's house, it suddenly stopped in front of a two-storey old house.

After getting out of the car, I looked left and right, and saw a sign above the door with the word "Cheng Ye" written on it, and there was an old machine for grating coconut beside the entrance. Apparently, this is an old-style grocery shop. Mom walked in and called, "Aunt Chen!"

After a few seconds, an old woman with grey hair and wrinkled face raised the curtain and came out from behind. The two looked at each other, and she stared at my mother for a long time. After a while, the old granny showed a surprised expression and happily called out my mother's childhood name. Mother chatted with the old granny while holding her arm. On the other side, I am full of curiosity about everything in this stop, just like Grandma Liu visiting the grand garden.

diàn pù de qí zhōng yí chù fàng le jĩ pái fāng xíng tiế tǒng lí tou zhuāng le shū dǎ bing 店铺的其中一处,放了几排方形铁捅,里头装了梳打饼、 ěr duǒ bingděngbǐng gān qí zhōng yí gè tǒng lǐ zhuāngmǎn le fēi jī xíngzhuàng de hóng sè bǐng gān 耳朵饼等饼干。其中一个捅里装满了飞机形状的红色饼干, ràng wǒ zhù zú xǔ jiǔ lǎo nǎi nai jiàn le wéi xiào zhe shuō zhè shì nǐ mā mā de zuì ài 让我驻足许久。老奶奶见了,微笑着说: "这是你妈妈的最爱 "这是你妈妈的最爱, wǒ bǎ xiǎo bǐng gān wǎng zuǐ lǐ sòng wèi dào dài diǎn wǒ ná yì xiē gěi nǐ menchángcháng ba 我拿一些给你们尝尝吧。"我把小饼干往嘴里送, 味道带点 què bié yǒu yì fān zī wèi ér mā mā yì lián chī le jǐ gè 却别有一番滋味儿。妈妈一连吃了几个, gēn lǎo nǎi nai shuō 跟老奶奶说: ā zhè wèi dào yì diăn er yĕ méi biàn ā 这味道一点儿也没变啊!

zhè shí lăo năi nai de nữ ér hé nữ xừ zǒu guò lái hé wǒ men liáo qǐ zá huò diàn de yī 老奶奶的女儿和女婿走过来,和我们聊起杂货店的一 duàn lì shǐ yuán lái zài jǐ shí nián qián zhè ge cũn zi céng jĩng lì hǎo jǐ cì shuǐ huàn zá huò 段历史。原来在几十年前,这个村子曾经历好几次|水患|,杂货 mǒu nián yǔ jì lián xù xià le hǎo jǐ tiān háo yǔ diàn yě zāo chí yú zhī yāng 店也|遭池鱼之殃|。 某年雨季,连续下了好几天豪雨,导致河 chuáng de shuǐ wèi shàngzhǎng dāng shí de lǎo nǎi nai shēnhuái liù j kàn jiàn hé shuǐ yǐ jīng liú rù 床的水位上涨。当时的老奶奶身怀六甲,看见河水已经流入 diàn pù bù jīn cānghuáng shī cuò zài zhè jĩn yào guãn tóu yì xiē zá huò diàn de shú kè tū rán 店铺,不禁|仓皇失措|。在这紧要关头,一些杂货店的|熟客|突然 chū xiàn zài diàn mén qián dà jiā fēn gōng hé zuò bǎ huò pǐn bān dào gāo chù de yí mù 出现在店门前。大家分工合作把货品搬到高处的一幕, lào yìn zài tā xīn dǐ dāng wǒ men wéi zhè duànwăng shì dòngróng wǒ wàng jiàn lǎo nǎi nai de yǎn lǐ 烙印在她心底。 当我们为这段往事动容, 我望见老奶奶的眼里 xīng xǔ jiē fang de nuǎn xīn jǔ dòng lìng tā gặn dòng zhì jīn ba 蓄满泪水。兴许街坊的|暖心举动|, 令她感动至今吧!

On one side of the shop, there are several rows of square metal containers, filled with biscuits such as soda crackers and ear cookies. One of the containers was filled with red biscuits in the shape of an airplane, it made me stop and stared for a long time. The old granny saw me and said with a smile: "This is your mother's favourite, let me give you some to try." I put the biscuits in my mouth, the taste is a little spicy, but it has a unique taste. Mom ate a few in a row, and said to the granny: "Ah, the taste hasn't changed at all!"

At this time, the granny's daughter and son-in-law came over and chatted with us about the piece of history of the grocery shop. It turned out that decades ago, the village experienced several floods, and the grocery shop was affected. During the rainy season of a certain year, it rained continuously for several days, causing the water level of the river to rise. At that time, the granny was pregnant, and she couldn't help but panicked when she saw that the river had flowed into the shop. At this critical juncture, some regular customers of the grocery shop suddenly appeared in front of the shop. They worked together to move the goods to a higher place, this scene was deeply imprinted in her heart. We were moved by this story, and I saw the old granny's eyes filled with tears. Perhaps the neighbour's heartwarming actions deeply moved her, even to this day!

bú yì huì er diàn lǐ lái le jǐ gè yìn dù tóng bāo lǎo nǎi nai yú shì shàng qián zhāo hū 不一会儿,店里来了几个印度同胞,老奶奶于是上前招呼。 tā yì kāi kǒu jìng shì liù lì de dàn mǐ ěr yǔ lǎo nǎi nai de nǔ ér shuō lǎo nǎi nai ài 她一开口,竟是流利的淡米尔语!老奶奶的女儿说,老奶奶爱hé kè ren liáo tiān zhè xiē nián hé kè ren xiāng chǔ xià lái bù zhī bù jué jiù xué le xǔ duō bù 和客人聊天,这些年和客人相处下来,不知不觉就学了许多不tóng de yǔ yán 同的语言。

lǎo nǎi nai mángwán hòu mā mā biàn bǎ gòu mǎi tóngnián zī wèi de qián dì gèi lǎo nǎi nai 老奶奶忙完后,妈妈便把购买童年滋味的钱递给老奶奶。
tā niù bú guò mā mā zhǐ hǎo shōu xià suí hòu lǎo nǎi nai tái shǒuwǎng xià yì lā yí gè 她拗不过妈妈,只好收下。随后,老奶奶抬手往下一拉,一个dōng xī cóng tiān ér jiàng ràng wǒ jīng qí wàn fēn yuán lái tā yòngshéng zi bǎ xiǎo tǒng diào qǐ lái 东西从天而降,让我惊奇万分。原来,她用绳子把小捅吊起来,fāng biàn shōu qián hé zhǎo qián 方便收钱和找钱。

lí kai zá huò diàn hòu mā mā gào sù wǒ lǎo nǎi nai hěn suí hé 离开杂货店后,妈妈告诉我,老奶奶很随和、 不拘小节,chángcháng hé dào diàn lǐ de jiệ fang huà jiā cháng ràng zhè xiǎo xiǎo de zá huò diàn chōng mǎn 常和到店里的街坊聊天、话家常,让这小小的杂货店充满nóngnóng rén qíng wèi jǐn guǎn jìn nián lái shēng yì yuè lái yuè nán jīng yíng tā què yī jiù shǒu hù chāo 浓浓人情味。尽管近年来生意越来越难经营,她却依旧守护超guò sì shí nián de lǎo diàn zài lín lǐ chuán dì nuǎn xīn de qíng yì 过四十年的老店,在邻里传递暖心的情谊。

wǒ tīng hòu wàng zhe péi bàn mā mā chéngzhǎng de xiǎo diàn pù jiàn jiàn yuǎn qù nèi xīn bǎi gǎn 我听后,望着陪伴妈妈成长的小店铺渐渐远去,内心百感

jiāo jí 交集。

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

After a while, a few Indian customers came to the shop, and the old granny stepped forward to greet them. When she opened her mouth, she was fluent in Tamil! The granny's daughter said that she loves to chat with customers, and after getting along with them for so many years, she has learned many different languages without realizing it.

After the old granny finished her work, my mother handed her the money, it was the 'money to buy the taste of childhood' (ie. Money for the biscuits). She couldn't stop my mother, so she accepted the money. Then, the granny raised her hand and pulled, something fell from above and it surprised me. It turned out that she hung a little pail with a rope, for easier collection and changing of money.

After leaving the grocery shop, my mother told me that the old lady was very easygoing and informal. She often chatted with the neighbours who came to the shop and talked about ordinary things, which made this small grocery shop a very warm place. Although the business has become more and more challenging in recent years, she still guards the old shop of more than 40 years and spreads heart-warming friendship in the neighbourhood.

After I heard it, I watched the small shop that my mother's grew up with. As it slowly fades from my view, my heart is full of mixed feelings.