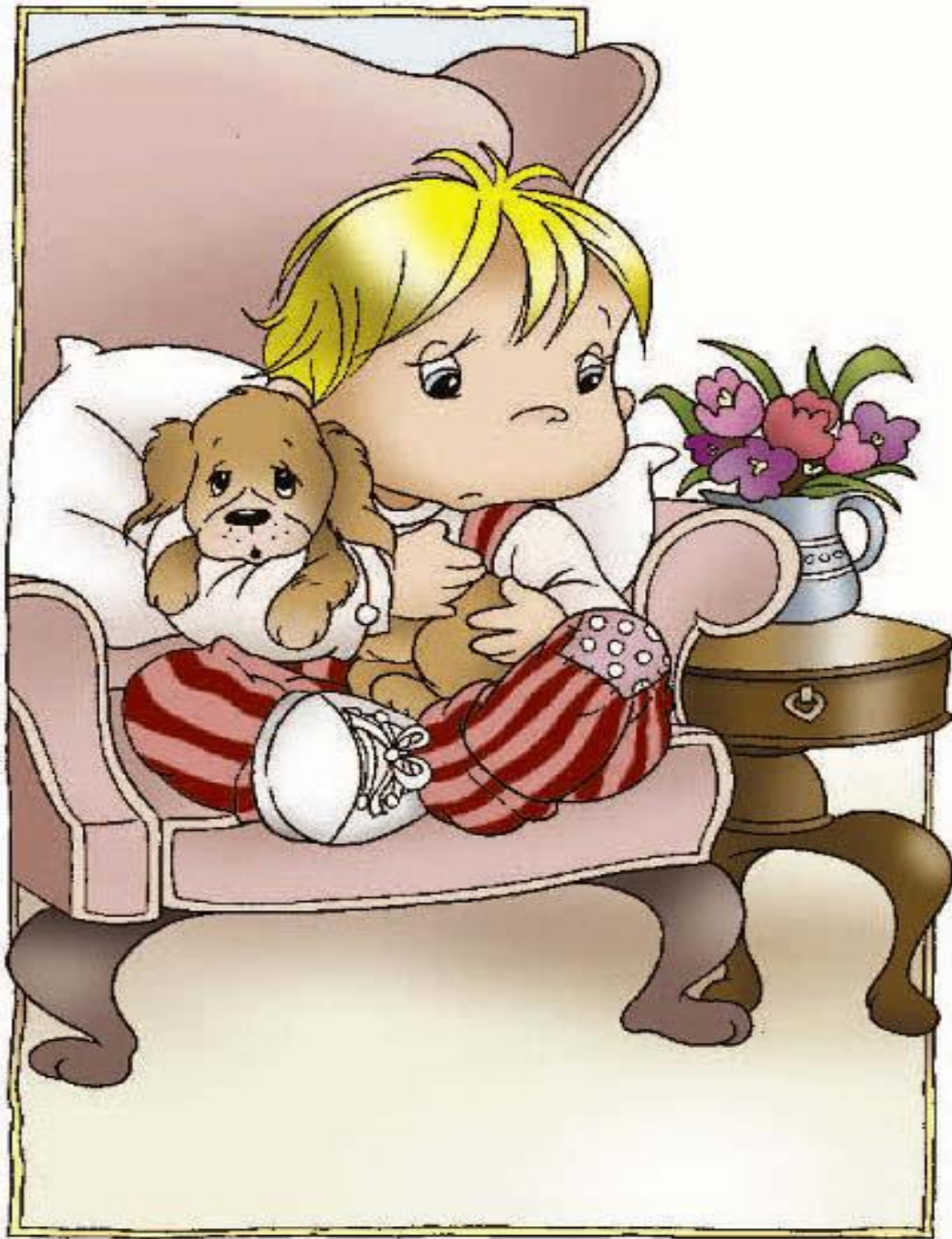


Firefly Flower

萤火虫花
式表演



“You seem a little down today, Tristan. Is something wrong?” Grandpa Jake asked, when he saw his grandson sitting on the chair with a sad look on his face.

“My best friend, Kyle, is sick,” Tristan answered. “His mommy says he has the mumps. And that I can’t see him, because I could get sick too.”

“小腾，你今天似乎有点儿闷闷不乐，怎么啦？”纪爷爷问道，因为他看到孙子充满了难过神情地坐在椅子上。

“我最要好的朋友小佳病了，”小腾回答说，“他妈妈说，他得了腮腺炎，所以我不能去看他。不然，我也会被传染上。”



“I’m sorry,” responded Grandpa Jake.
“But his mommy does have a point. You see, if you and Kyle played together now, while he’s sick, he wouldn’t be able to get the rest he needs in order to get better. You might also catch the mumps from him, and then you would have to be in bed for some time. That would be sad.”

“你一定觉得很难过，”纪爷爷说，
“但他妈妈说得很很有道理。“你知道，因为小佳还在生病，所以，如果你现在就去和他一起玩的话，他就得不到足够的休息，他的身体也就无法康复了。而且，你也可能会从他那里染上腮腺炎；这样，你就不得不在床上也躺上几天。这将是一件可悲的事！”



Grandpa Jake paused to let Tristan think about what he had just said.

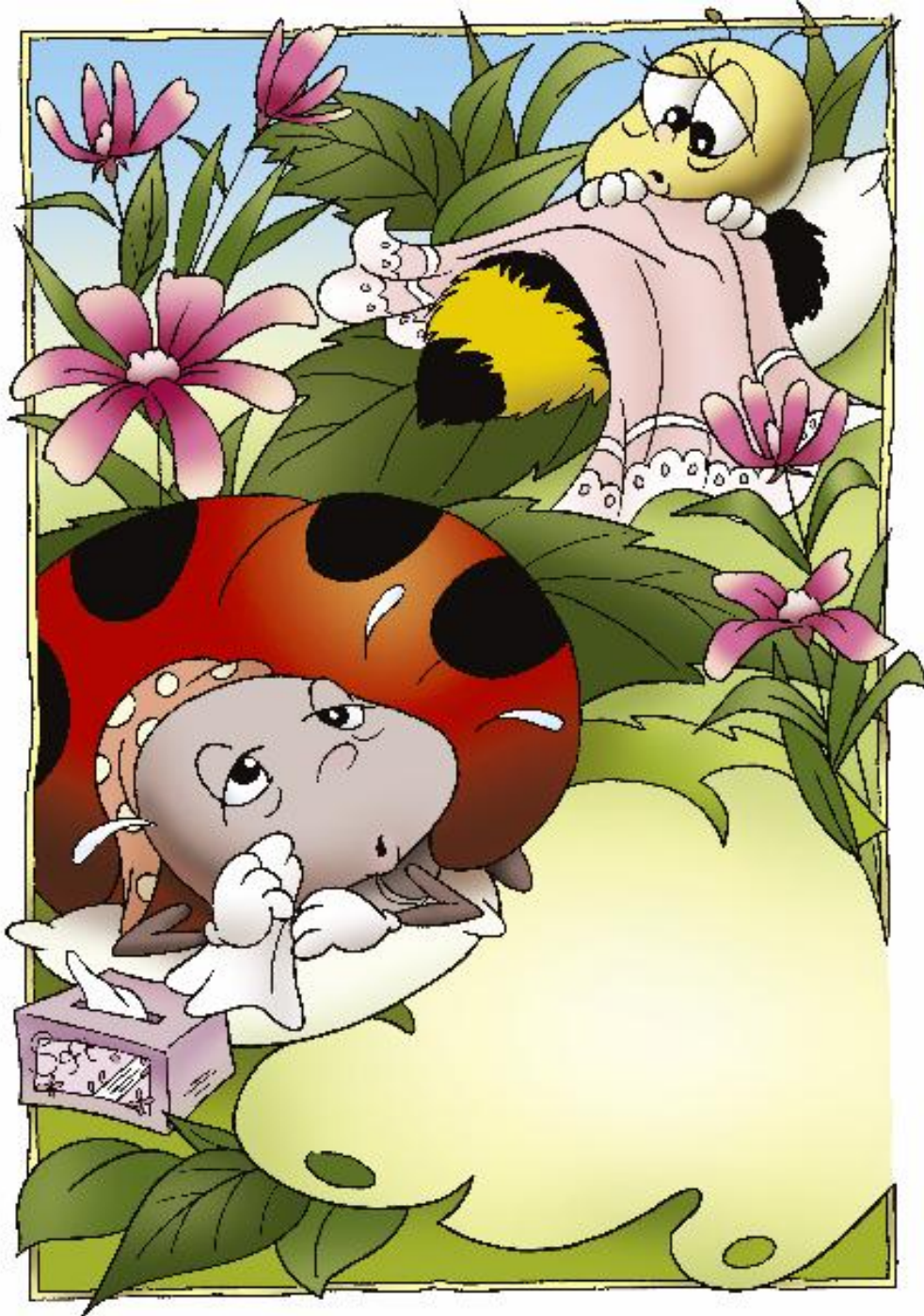
“Grandpa, is there anything I can do to make Kyle feel better?” Tristan asked thoughtfully.

“That’s an excellent question and a very nice thought. I think I might have a story that would help to answer that. It’s about one time when Bits and Lincoln got sick.”

纪爷爷停顿了一下，让小腾想了想他刚才所说的话。

“爷爷，我怎样做才能使小腾感觉好一点呢？”小腾一边想、一边问。

“这是个很好的想法和问题。我想，我得用一个故事来回答这个问题。这是有关小碧和小康生病的故事。”



"I feel so miserable," Bits said, as she lay curled up in her bed.

"Me, too," Lincoln agreed.

"我感到难过极了，"小碧说。她躺在床上蜷缩着身子。

"我也是，"小康说。

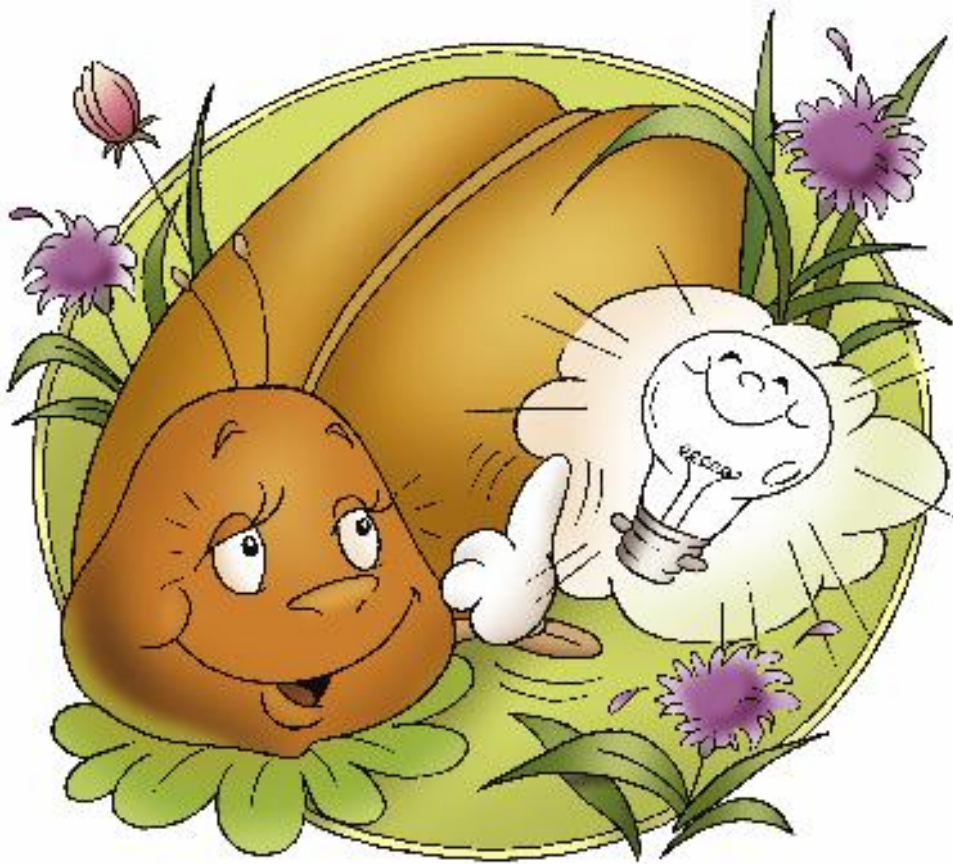


The day before, the two insects had been out a ways from their homes when they got caught in an unexpected thunderstorm. They tried to find shelter, but it was raining so heavily that the little leaves they had stood under couldn't protect them from the big raindrops. When Bits and Lincoln had gotten home they were both soaking wet.

By the next day they were both sick with a terrible cough and cold. They lay on two leaves, both feeling pretty miserable.

昨天，当这两只昆虫离家很远时，突然下了一场雷雨。他们曾企图避雨，但因为雨势很大，所以他们即便是藏在小叶子下面也躲不过大雨点。当小碧和小康回到家的时候，浑身全都湿透了。

第二天，他们就生病了，又感冒，又咳嗽。他们躺在两片叶子上，感到很难过。



Oh deary me! Fiery thought, as she hovered a short distance away and saw poor Bits and Lincoln curled in their leaf beds. *They look so sad. I want to go see them, but then I might get sick as well. I wish there was something I could do.*

“What would make me feel better if I were sick?” Fiery asked herself aloud. “Why of course!” A big smile came across her face. Fiery flew off in search of her other friends.

“噢，天哪！”小斐心想，并在离他们不远的空中盘旋了一会儿。她看到可怜的小碧和小康正在叶子上蜷缩着身子。“他们看上去很不舒服。虽然我很想去探望他们，但也许我会因此而生病。我真希望能为他们做点儿什么。”

“如果我病了的话，有什么会使我觉得好一点儿呢？”小斐大声地问自己。“当然了！”小斐的脸上露出了笑容，然后就飞去寻找其它的朋友们了。



“I was thinking how nice it would be if we could do something to cheer up Bits and Lincoln,” Fiery told her friends. “I had an idea of something that would be fun for them and for us, but I need your help. Does anybody want to help me cheer up our sick friends?”

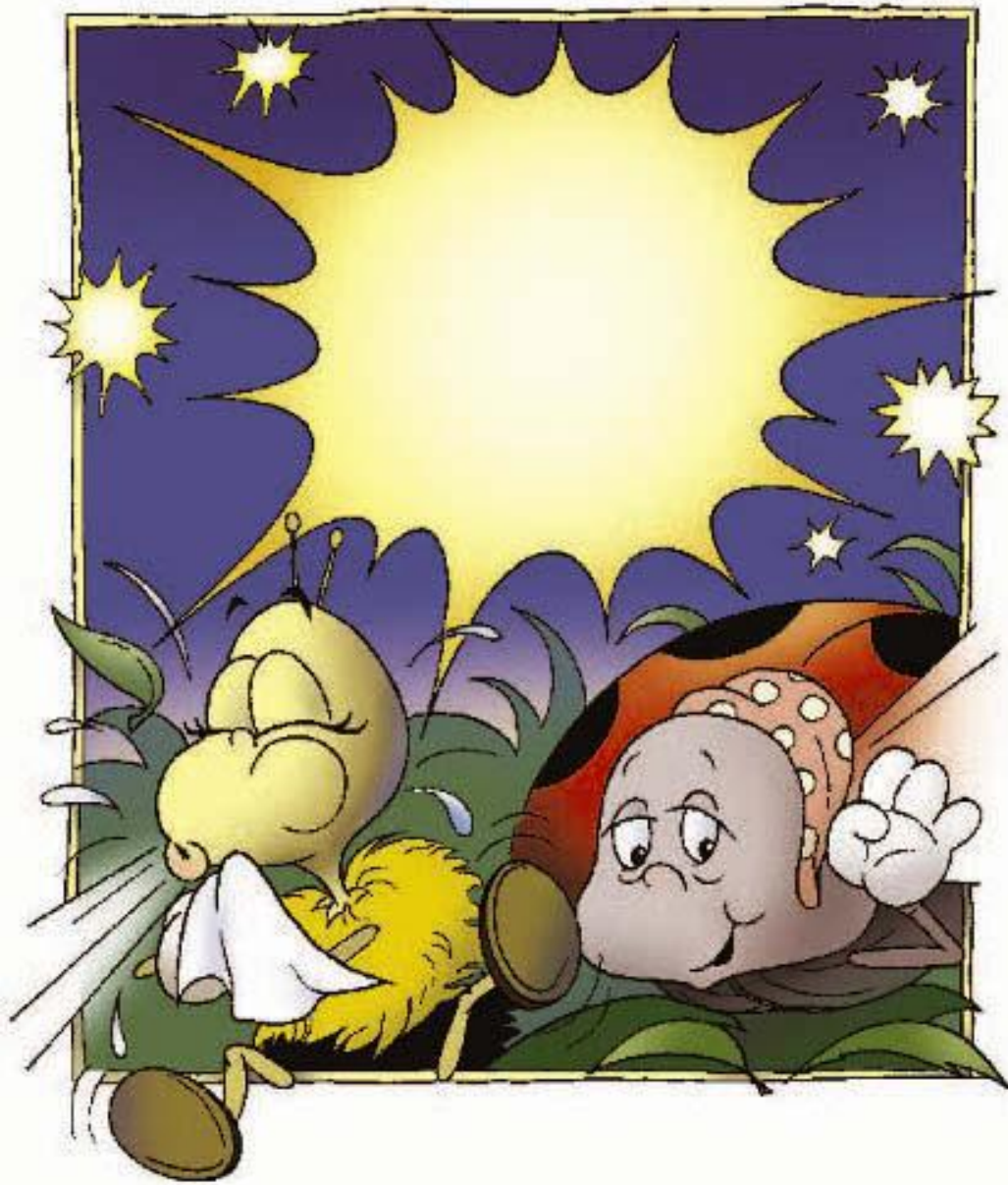
“For sure!” the others chorused.

“Okay then! Everyone gather around, and listen to this plan. ...”

“我在想，如果我们能做一些让小碧和小康高兴的事情该多好啊！”小斐向那些正聚集在一起的朋友们说道，“我有一个好主意，这对他们和我们都会很有趣。但是，我需要你们的帮助才行。有没有人想帮助我使我们生病的朋友们高兴起来呢？”

“当然有了！”大家齐声说。

“那好吧！大家都来一起听听我的计划吧...”



Nighttime had come. The moon was unusually bright, and hundreds of stars could be seen twinkling in the inky sky. In the middle of a cough and a sneeze, Bits and Lincoln heard some rustling nearby.

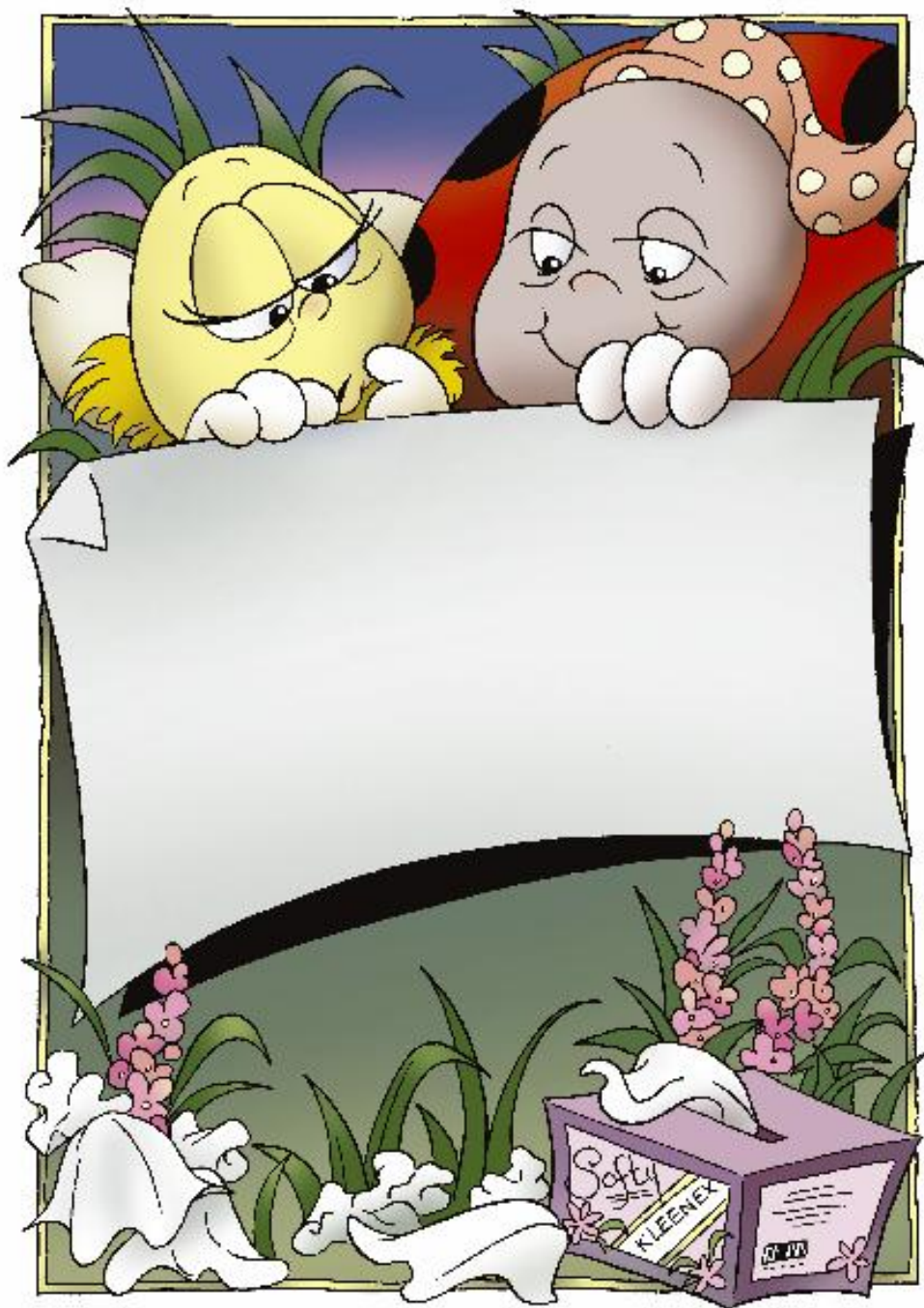
“Did you hear something?” Bits asked Lincoln, after another sneeze.

“It’s coming from my side over here,” responded Lincoln. “I’ll go see what it is.”

夜晚来临了，月儿比以往还要明亮；在漆黑的天空里，可以看到数百颗星在闪烁发光。虽然小碧和小康正在咳嗽和打喷嚏，但他们却听到了附近有些沙沙作响的声音。

“你听到什么声音了没有？”小碧在打了一个喷嚏之后向小康问道。

“声音是从我这边传过来的。”小康回答说：“我去看看到底是什么。”



Lincoln clambered out of his leaf and walked a few paces away from it. “Who’s there?” he called. But all he found was a little leaf with some writing on it. “Presenting Firefly Flower,” Lincoln read.

“What does that mean?” Bits asked.

“I don’t know. Looks like it’s the name of a show or something. It’s probably something we’re missing out on because we’re sick.”

“Probably,” Bits agreed sadly.

小康艰难地从叶子里爬了出来，向前走了几步。“是谁？”他喊道。但他只找到一片小叶子，上面写着：“萤火虫表演。”小康念道。

“这是什么意思？”小碧问他说。

“我不知道。听来像是一场表演、或什么东西的名字。也许，这是一些我们因病而错过了的节目。”

“很有可能。”小碧悲伤地说着。

Just then Fiery flew down. “Hi, Bits and Lincoln! Quickly hop back into bed, Lincoln, and the two of you get comfortable. We have a surprise for you!”

“A surprise?” Bits asked curiously. “What sort of surprise?”

“You’ll see,” Fiery said, then flew out of sight.

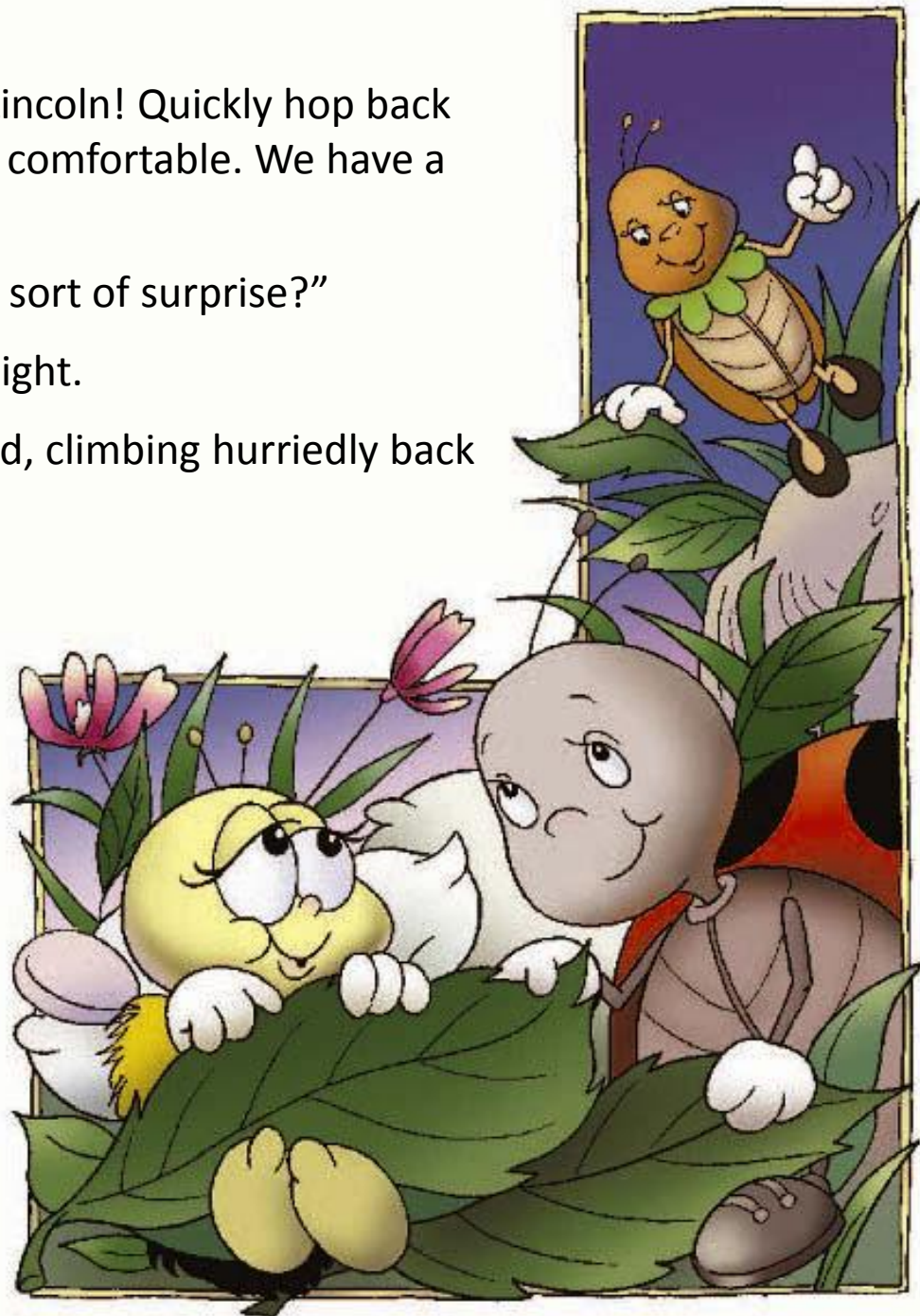
“Oh, this is so exciting!” Lincoln exclaimed, climbing hurriedly back into his bed.

就在这时，小斐飞了过来。“喂，小碧和小康！快点跳上床去，小康，你们两个舒适地躺好吧。我们给你们准备了一个惊喜！”

“一个惊喜？”小碧好奇的问，“是什么惊喜？”

“你马上就会看到。”小斐说，然后就飞走了。

“噢，好兴奋呀！”小康一边说，一边赶快地爬到了他的床上。





A minute passed and nothing happened. Then suddenly they heard the old bullfrog from the pond begin his song. A single firefly, all aglow, started dancing a short distance from them, to the bullfrog's song. Another firefly began dancing along, and soon more joined in. Other frogs began to join the bullfrog's chorus too.

一分钟过去了，什么也没发生。突然间，他们听到老牛蛙在池塘里开始唱歌了。有一只明亮的萤火虫正在离他们不远的地方，随着牛蛙的歌声独自跳起舞来。

然后，另一只萤火虫也随着跳了起来。不久，越来越多的萤火虫全都加入了行列。一些别的青蛙，也加入了牛蛙的歌声，开始合唱起来。



The fireflies made special flower-like formations in the air, and lit up at different times. Lincoln and Bits watched the whole show, clapping happily in time. They both felt so good inside, although they had been so miserable only minutes earlier.

At the end of the show, Lincoln and Bits cheered and clapped. "Thank you so much!" they both exclaimed. "You made us feel a whole lot better."

那些萤火虫在空中组成了不同的花样和形状，还在不同的时间里相继地闪亮。小康和小碧观看着整个表演，并随着节奏拍着手。虽然在几分钟以前他们曾觉得很不舒服，但现在他们心里已经觉得好多了。

表演完毕时，小康和小碧拍手喝彩，并一起兴奋地喊道：“非常谢谢你们！你们使我们感觉好多了。”



The two little insects were snug in bed, just about ready to sleep. “We should do something special for our friends when we’re better,” Bits said to Lincoln.

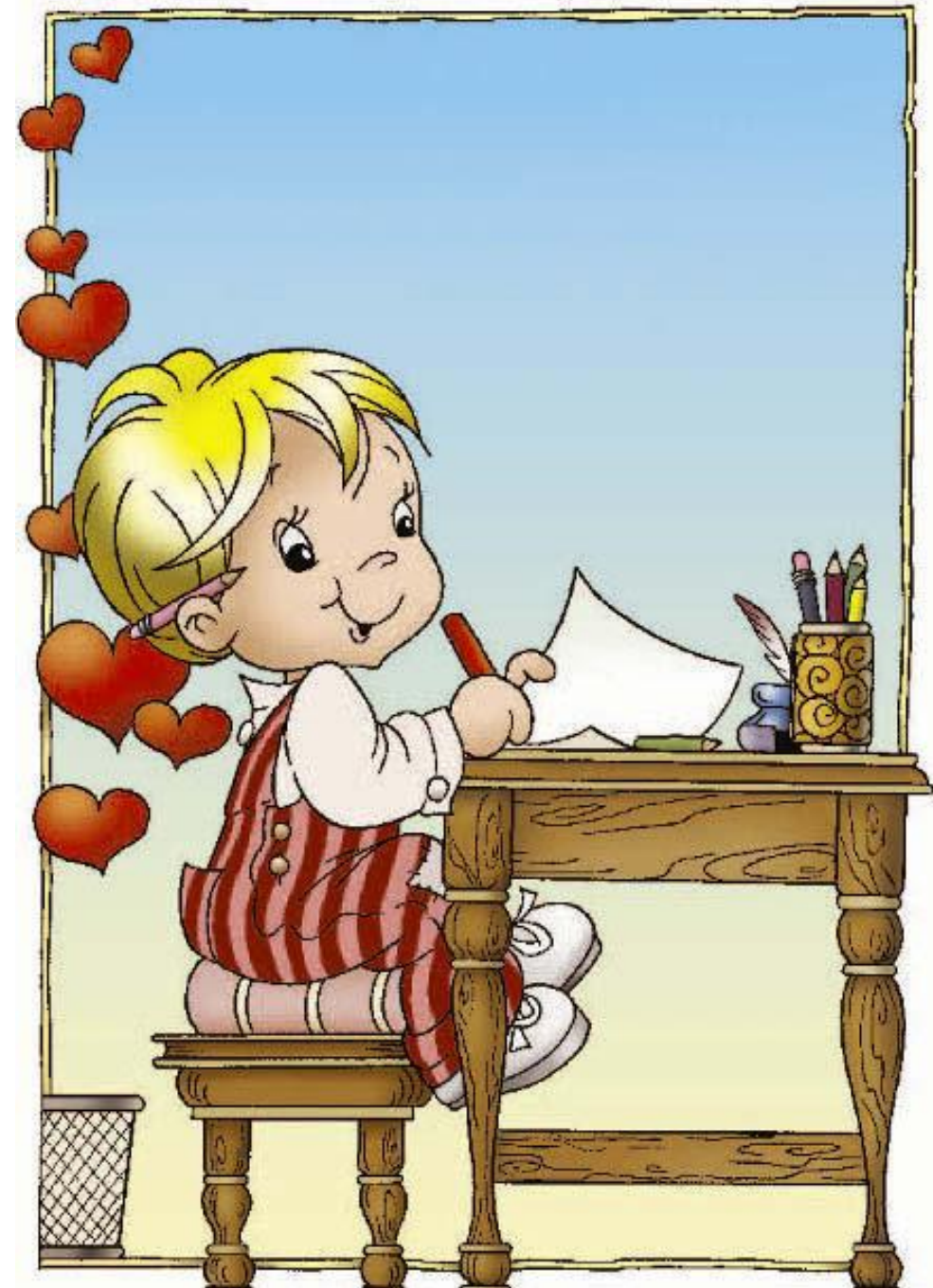
“Yes,” answered Lincoln with a yawn. “Maybe tomorrow we can plan it, seeing as we still have to stay in bed.”

“Good idea.” Bits said.

小康和小碧安详地躺在床上，正准备睡觉。“等我们好一点时，我们应该为朋友们做些特别的事。”小碧对小康说。

“对，”小康打着呵欠说：“明天，我们还得躺在床上，也许那时我们可以计划一下。”

“好主意。”小碧对小康说。



“Maybe I can make Kyle a ‘get well’ card so he knows that I miss him,” Tristan said when the story had ended.

“I’m sure that would make him feel loved and remembered,” Grandpa Jake agreed. “When you’re finished making it, I’ll walk you over to his house to deliver it. What do you think?”

“For sure. Thanks, Grandpa,” Tristan said, as he walked excitedly into his room to find a paper and some colors.

等故事结束之后，小腾便说：“也许，我可以做一个‘祝你恢复健康’的卡片送给小佳，让他知道我在想念他。”

“我确信，这将会使他感到被爱，使他知道有人在思念他。”纪爷爷赞同地说。“当你把卡片做好以后，我们一起送到他家去，好不好？”

“好！谢谢您，爷爷。”小腾说。然后，他就兴奋地到进房间里寻找纸张和彩笔去了。

Moral: There are always ways to cheer others up and make them happy. Do something kind for others today!

寓意：你总能找到使他人感到振作和高兴的办法。今天做友善的行为！

双语儿童的故事：

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