

làng huā shì hǎi yáng xiě de  
浪花，是海洋写的  
fān gǔn de yín sè de shī  
翻滚的、银色的诗。  
sēn lín shì dà dì xiě de  
森林，是大地写的  
huān nào de lǜ sè de shī  
欢闹的、绿色的诗。

xīng xīng shì yuè liàng xiě zài yè kōng  
星星，是月亮写在夜空  
shǎn shǎ fā guāng de shī  
闪闪发光的诗。  
xiān huā shì tài yáng xiě zài dà dì  
鲜花，是太阳写在大地上  
sè cǎi mí rén de shī  
色彩迷人的诗。

qīng chén huáng hūn  
清晨、黄昏、  
shān lín hú pō  
山林、湖泊、  
luò yǔ piāo xuě.....  
落雨、飘雪.....  
dōu shì bǎi dú bú yàn de shī  
都是百读不厌的诗。  
dú zhe dú zhe  
读着，读着，  
gǎn jué zì jǐ  
感觉自己  
yě huì chéng wéi xiǎo xiǎo de shī rén  
也会成为小小的诗人。

### Poems.

The waves are written by the ocean  
A rolling and silvery poem.  
The forest is written by the earth  
A lively and green poem.

The stars are written by the moon in the  
night sky  
A glittering poem.  
Flowers are written by the sun  
A captivating poem for the earth.

Dawn, dusk,  
Forests, lakes,  
Rain, snow...  
They are all poems that you can never grow  
tired of reading.  
Reading, reading,  
Feeling myself  
becoming a little poet too.



wù shì gè wán pí de hái zi  
雾，是个顽皮的孩 子。

yǒu yì tiān wù fēi dào kōngzhōng shuō dào wǒ yào bǎ tiān kōng  
有一天，雾飞到空中，说道：“我要把天空  
lián tóng tài yáng yì qǐ cáng qǐ lái jié guǒ sì zhōu biàn àn le wú lùn  
连同太阳一起藏起来。”结果四周变暗了，无论  
shì tiān kōng hái shì tiān kōngzhōng de tài yáng dōu kàn bú jiàn le  
是天空，还是天空中的太阳，都看不见了。

xiàn zài wǒ yào bǎ hé àn cáng qǐ lái wù bǎ hé àn cáng  
“现在，我要把河岸藏起来。”雾把河岸藏  
le qǐ lái tóng shí bǎ chéng shì cáng le qǐ lái fáng wū jiē dào shù  
了起来，同时把城市藏了起来。房屋、街道、树  
mù xíng rén xiǎo hēi māo wù bǎ yì qiè dōu cáng qǐ lái shén me yě  
木、行人、小黑猫……雾把一切都藏起来，什么也  
kàn bú jiàn le kàn lái zài yě méi yǒu kě cáng de le  
看不见了。看来，再也没有可藏的了。

## Fog.

Fog is a **naughty** child.

One day, the fog flew into the air and said, "I want to **hide** both the sky and the sun." As a result, the surrounding area became **dark**, and neither the sky nor the sun in the sky could be seen.

"Now, I'm going to hide the **riverbank**." The fog hides the riverbank and hides the city at the same time. Houses, streets, trees, **pedestrians**, little black cat... The fog hides everything, and nothing can be seen. It seemed that there was nothing left to hide.

wǒ yào bǎ zì jǐ cáng qǐ lái      wù bǎ zì jǐ cáng le qǐ lái  
“我要把自己藏起来。” 雾把自己藏了起来。

zhè yàng yì lái      tiān kōng lián tóng tài yáng      hé àn lián tóng chéng shì      jiē dào  
这样一来，天空连同太阳，河岸连同城市，街道  
lián tóng fáng wū      dōu lù chū lái le      xíng rén zài lù shàng zǒu zhe      xiǎo hēi  
连同房屋，都露出来了。行人在路上走着，小黑  
māo yě chū xiàn le      tā yáo zhe hēi wěi ba      huān kuài de zǒu zhe  
猫也出现了，它摇着黑尾巴，欢快地走着。

wù ne      bù zhī xiāo shī dào nǎ lǐ qù le      tā duǒ le qǐ lái  
雾呢？不知消失到哪里去了，他躲了起来。

"I want to hide myself." Fog hid himself. This way, the sky together with the sun, the riverbank together with the city, the street together with the houses are all **appeared**. Pedestrians walked on the road, the little black cat also appeared, moving its black tail and walked happily.

What about the fog? No one knows where it went, he went into hiding.

lù chái  
鹿柴

〔唐〕王维

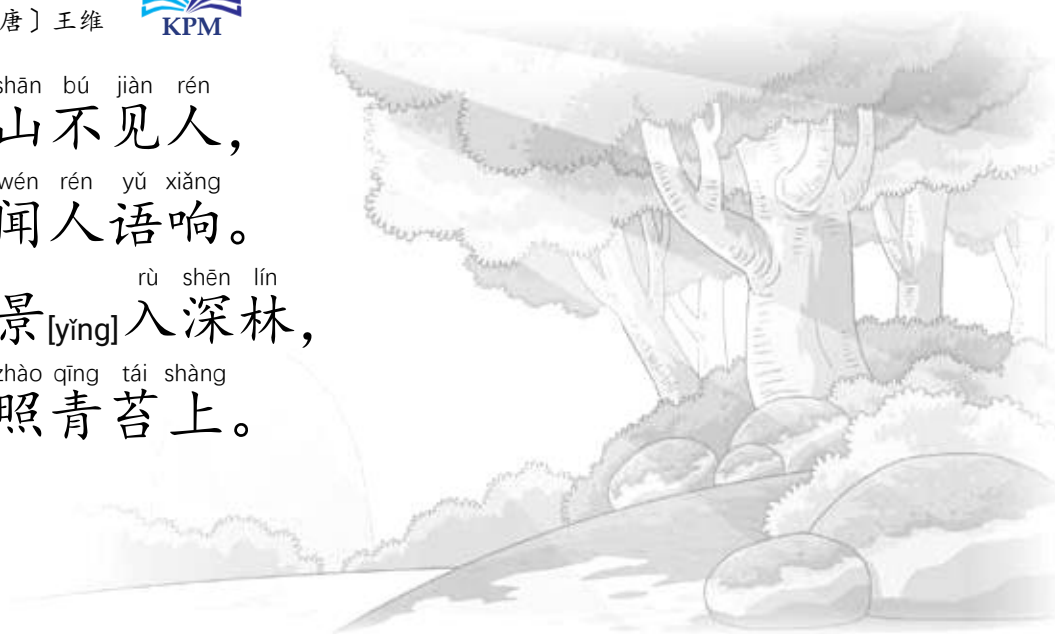


kōng shān bú jiàn rén  
空山不见人，

dàn wén rén yǔ xiǎng  
但闻人语响。

fǎn jǐng rù shēn lín  
返景入深林，

fù zhào qīng tái shàng  
复照青苔上。



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