## táo qì de xié [82] 11 淘气的鞋 KPM

nǐ wǎnshangchuān zhe xié shuì jiào m dāng rán bù nà me xié zi yě shuì jiào ma 你晚上穿着鞋睡觉吗?当然不!那么,鞋子也睡觉吗?xié zi yǒngyuǎn jīng lì chōng pèi ne bú xìn nǐ tīng yǒu yì tiān wǎnshang 鞋子永远精力充沛呢!不信?你听!有一天晚上, ér cóng lóu shàng dào lóu xià cóng wū lǐ dào wū wài āi zhè huí wǒ yào zǒu zì jǐ de 儿,从楼上到楼下,从屋里到屋外。 唉!这回我要走自己的 lù wǒ gēn nǐ yì qǐ qù yòu jiǎo de xié lián mángshuō tā menliǎngcóngchǎng kāi 路! "我跟你一起去。"右脚的鞋连忙说。它们俩从敞开 de chuāng hù pá le chū qù chuáng xià yǐ zi xià de xié zi yǒu yàng xué yàng gēn zhe chū zǒu 的窗户爬了出去。床下、椅子下的鞋子有样学样,跟着出走 le jiù lián guì zi lǐ de xié zi tīng jiàn dòng jìng hòu yè hé lì bǎ ménzhuàng kāi yì qǐ jiā 了,就连柜子里的鞋子听见动静后,也合力把门撞开,一起加 rù tā men de háng liè lái dào qī hēi de jiē shàng lín jū mén qián de xié zi kàn dào le yě入它们的行列,来到漆黑的街上。邻居门前的鞋子看到了,也 fēn fēn gēn le shàng lái yú shì shè qū lǐ suǒ yǒu de xié dōu jù lǒng zài jiē shàng fǎng fú 纷纷跟了上来。于是,社区里所有的鞋都聚拢在街上,仿佛 zǔ chéng le yì zhī shēng shì hào dà de xún luó duì nǐ zài nǎ ér xún wèn shēng zài hēi 组成了一支声势浩大的巡逻队。 "你在哪儿?"询问声在黑 àn zhōngxiǎng qǐ wǒ zài zhè er huí dá shēngcóngzhōu wéi chuán lái shuí hé shuí cái shì 暗中响起。"我在这儿!"回答声从周围传来。谁和谁才是 yī duì zuǒ jiǎo xié zhǎo dào yòu jiǎo xié hòu zǒu zài yì qǐ yǒu de hái yòng xié dài hù xiāngshuān hǎo 一对? 左脚鞋找到右脚鞋后走在一起,有的还用鞋带互相拴好, jiē shàng nào hōnghōng de bié zhǎo le yǒu zhī xié dà hǎn cóng xiàn zài kāi shǐ 街上闹哄哄的。"别找了!"有只鞋大喊,"从现在开始, wǒ menyòng bu zháo pèi duì le měi zhī xié gè zì dú lì 我们用不着配对了,每只鞋各自独立。

## **Mischievous shoes**

Do you sleep at night with your shoes? Of course not! So, do shoes sleep too? No! Shoes are always energetic! Don't believe? Listen! One night, Dad's left shoe told his right shoe, "I'm tired of following our master every day. I have to follow him wherever he wants to go—from here to there, from downstairs to up, from inside to out. Alas! This time I will go my own way!" "I'll go with you," said the right shoe immediately. The two of them climbed out through the open window. The shoes under the bed and under the chair followed suit. Even the shoes in the closet heard the movement and knocked open the door to join them in the dark street. Shoes in front of their neighbour's door saw them and followed suit. As a result, all the shoes in the neighbourhood gathered on the street, as if forming a mighty patrol team.

"Where are you?" asked the voice in the darkness. "I'm here!" came the answer. Who should pair with who? The left shoe found the right shoe and walked together, and some even tied themselves together with shoelaces. The street was filled with noise. "Don't look for it!" shouted one shoe. "From now on, we don't need to pair with another matching shoe. Each shoe is on its own."

duì wǔ jì xù xiàngqián zǒu qù gặo gụì de pí xié zhēng xiặn kŏng hòu dì tà guò shuǐ kēng 队伍继续向前走去, 高贵的皮鞋争先恐后地踏过水坑; xiē yòu pò yòu zāng de jiù xié zé diān qǐ xié jiān er xiǎo xīn yì yì dì rào guò ní dì lǎo rén 些又破又脏的旧鞋则踮起鞋尖儿,小心翼翼地绕过泥地。老人 de xié yòu bèng yòu tiào hái zi de xié què mài zhe chí huǎn ér wěn zhòng de bù zi 的鞋又蹦又跳,孩子的鞋却迈着迟缓而稳重的步子。这些鞋终 yú chéng wéi zì jǐ de zhǔ rén bú zài shòu shù fù zòngqíngkuánghuān le yì xiǔ shùn jiān 于成为自己的主人,不再受束缚,纵情狂欢了一宿。瞬间, tài yáng lù chū liǎn lái jīn sè de guāngxiàn qū zǒu le hēi àn wǒ men dé zài rén men qǐ 太阳露出脸来,金色的光线驱走了黑暗。 "我们得在人们起chuáng zhī qián huí jiā ā xié zi menchǎorǎng zhe kuài lè de yóu xíng biànchéng le līng 床之前回家啊!"鞋子们吵嚷着……。快乐的游行变成了惊 kŏngwànzhuàng de hùn luàn 恐万 状 的混乱。

The procession moved on, the expensive leather shoes scrambled to cross the puddle of water; the worn and dirty old shoes stood on tiptoe and carefully walked around the mud. The old man's shoes bounced and jumped, but the child's shoes took slow and steady steps. These shoes finally became their own masters, unrestrained and indulged in a night of fun. After awhile, the sun revealed its face, and the golden rays drove away the darkness. "We ought to get home before people get up!" the shoes cried.... The joyful parade turned into panic-stricken chaos.

luàn le fāng cùn de xié dùn shí dōu mí le lù tài yángshēng gāo shí tā men hái zài jiē shàng 乱了方寸的鞋顿时都迷了路。太阳升高时,它们还在街上 tā men hái zài jiē shàng die die zhuàngzhuàng dì zǒu zhe qiú xié bèi zì jì de xié dài bàn dǎo le xié gēn ér tà 跌跌撞撞地走着……。球鞋被自己的鞋带绊倒了,鞋跟儿踏 zhe le xié jiān er yǒu xiē xié dài hái jiū chán zài yì qǐ le tài yáng yuè shēng yuè gāo 着了鞋尖儿,有些鞋带还纠缠在一起了。 太阳越升越高, zi menréng zài jiē shàng mǎ bù tíng tí dì bēn zhe tóng shí dà hū xiǎo jiào xǔ duō xié pá jìn zì子们仍在街上马不停蹄地奔着,同时大呼小叫。许多鞋爬进自 jǐ suǒ néng kàn dào de dì yī shànchuāng hù bà zì jǐ ān dùn zài suǒ néngzhǎo dào de dì yī zhāng 己所能看到的第一扇窗户,把自己安顿在所能找到的第一张 chuáng xià bà ba qǐ chuáng hòu zài chuáng dǐ xia fā xiàn le yì zhī dà shěn de qiǎn kǒu wú dài pí 床下。爸爸起床后,在床底下发现了一只大婶的浅口无带皮 xié yì zhī lán sè de xiū xián xié yì zhī zuǒ jiǎo tuō xié hái yǒu yì zhī nán hái ér de yòu 鞋、一只蓝色的休闲鞋、一只左脚拖鞋,还有一只男孩儿的右 jiǎo xié 脚鞋。

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quánzhèn de rén qi chuáng hòu dōu 全镇的人起 床 后都 nà tiān zǎo chén rén men zhǐ hǎo yì guǎi yì guǎi dì qù shàng bān shàng xué 那天早晨,人们只好一拐一拐地去上班、 tā men de xié dōu bù hé jiǎo bú shì tài dà jiù shì tài xiǎo yào bu jiù dōu shì yòu jiǎo xié 他们的鞋都不合脚,不是太大就是太小, 要不就都是右脚鞋, huò quán dōu shì zuǒ jiǎo xié rén men náo zhe tóu xiāng hù wèn wŏ de xié zài nă er ā 或全都是左脚鞋。 人们挠着头相互问: 我的鞋在哪儿啊?谁 chuān le wŏ de xié ā dà jiā xiāng hù chá kàn duì fāng de jiǎ bù shí tīng dào yŏu rén hǎn 大家相互查看对方的脚, 不时听到有人喊: ā wǒ de zōng sè zuǒ jiǎo xié zài nà er 啊,我的棕色左脚鞋在那儿! nǐ chuān de shì wǒ de táo hóng "你穿的是我的桃红 sè liáng xié guò le hảo yí zhèn zi rén men dōu zhảo huí le zì jǐ de xié 色凉鞋……"过了好一阵子,人们都找回了自己的鞋。 ba huā de gōng fu cháng yì xiē yīn wéi tā nà táo qì de zuǒ jiǎo xié pá dào le yì kē shù shàng 爸花的工夫长一些,因为他那淘气的左脚鞋爬到了一棵树上, sān tiān yǐ hòu cái bèi fēng guā dào le dì miàn 三天以后才被风刮到了地面。

The disoriented shoes suddenly lost their way. When the sun rose, they were still fumbling along the street. . . . The sneakers tripped over their own laces, some steps on each other, and some of their laces got tangled up. The sun rose higher and higher, and the shoes were still running non-stop in the street, shouting. Many shoes climbed into the first window they could see and settled themselves under the first bed they could find. When Dad got up, he found under his bed a pair of lady's sandals, a blue loafer, a left slipper, and a boy's right shoe. "What actually...." Dad said. "What actually...." the whole town said after they awoke. People had to hobble to work and to school that morning because none of their shoes fit; either they are too big or too small, or they were all right shoes, or all left one. People scratched their heads and asked each other, "Where's my shoe? Who's wearing my shoe?" They looked at each other's feet, and every now and then someone shouted, "Ah, there's my brown, left shoe!" Or, "You're wearing my pink sandals..." After a while, people finally found their shoes. Only Dad took longer, because his naughty left shoe climbed up a tree. It was blown to the ground only three days later.

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## 背诵古诗

## 石灰吟 明.于谦



qiān chuí wàn jī chū shēn shān 千锤万击出深山, liè huǒ fén shāo ruò děng xián 烈火焚烧若等闲。 fěn shēn suì gǔ hún bú pà 粉身碎骨浑不怕, yào liú qīng bái zài rén jiān 要留清白在人间。



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