

圣诞密友

Christmas Chums

在圣诞节的前一天，腾腾和姗姗为家人和好友制作贺卡。

It was the day before Christmas, and Tristan and Chantal had been making Christmas cards for their family and friends.



“我需要蓝色的蜡笔，腾腾。”姗姗说。

“我也要。”腾腾回答。

“但是你现在不需要啊。”

“我马上就要用啦。”

姗姗伸出手，拿走了蓝色蜡笔。

"I need the blue crayon, Tristan," said Chantal.

"So do I," Tristan answered.

"You're not using it, though."

"I will."

Chantal reached over and grabbed the blue crayon.

“给我！”腾腾生气地喊道。

“我现在就要用，”姗姗回答，“用完了还给你。”

“现在就给我！”

腾腾强行夺走姗姗正在用的蜡笔。在夺蜡笔的时候，他在姗姗的整章贺卡上意外地划了一条蓝线。

“看看你干的好事！”姗姗说着，哭了起来。

“怎么回事？”纪爷爷问。

“腾腾弄坏了我的贺卡！”姗姗哭着说。

“是她的错，”腾腾说。“她不应该拿我的蜡笔。”

"Give it back!" Tristan said angrily.

"I'm using it," Chantal answered. "I'll give it to you when I'm done."

"Give it back now!"

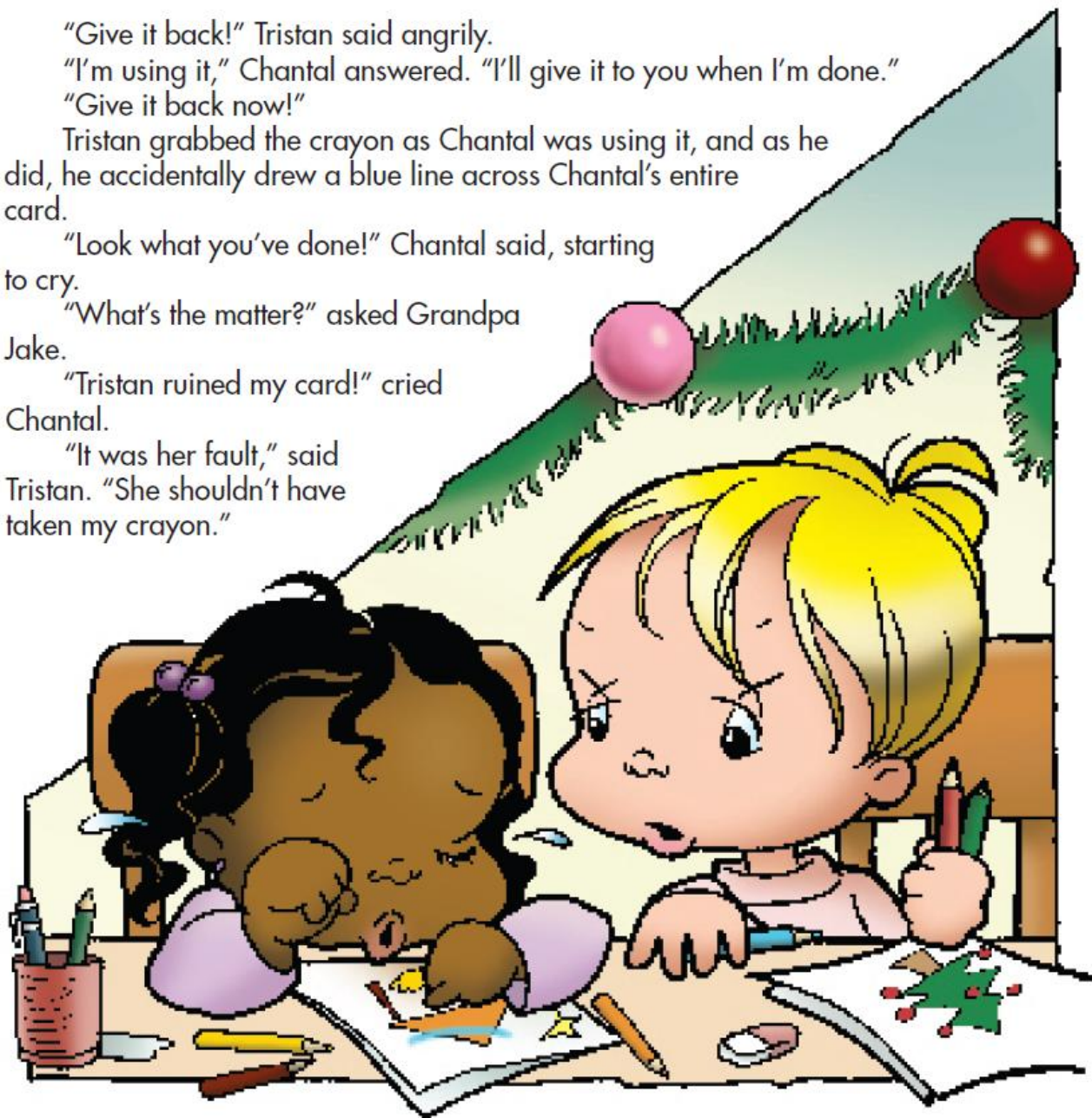
Tristan grabbed the crayon as Chantal was using it, and as he did, he accidentally drew a blue line across Chantal's entire card.

"Look what you've done!" Chantal said, starting to cry.

"What's the matter?" asked Grandpa Jake.

"Tristan ruined my card!" cried Chantal.

"It was her fault," said Tristan. "She shouldn't have taken my crayon."

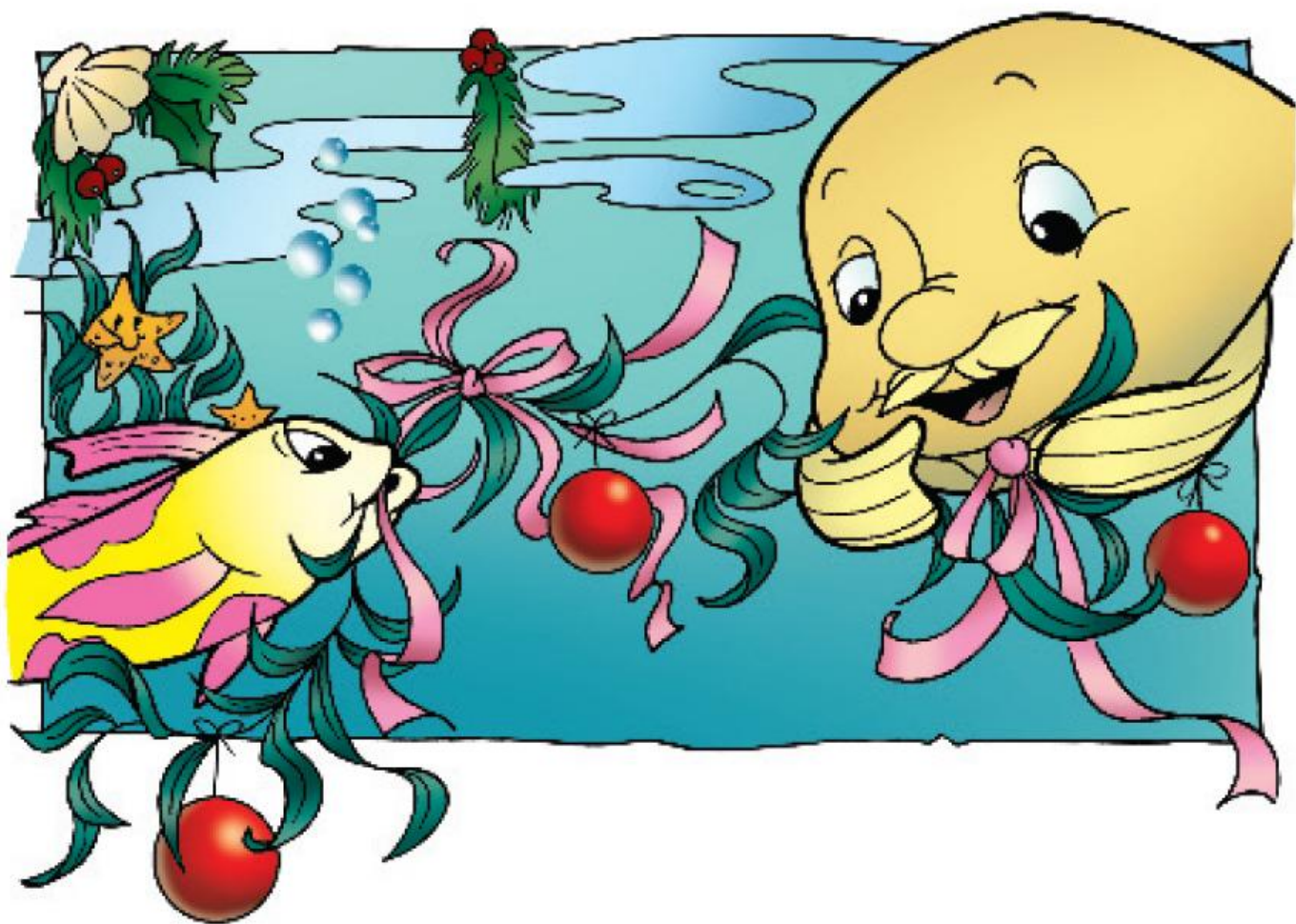


“我有个主意，”纪爷爷说。“我给你们讲一个关于西罗和可尼争吵的故事，或许会帮助你们互相体谅。”

“让我们在这里挂一些圣诞节的装饰，”果比说。

老伯特拿着彩色的海带的一端，果比拿着另一端，一起把它挂好。

“你觉得怎么样，卡美？”伯特问。



“I have an idea,” said Grandpa Jake. “What if I tell you a story about when Shallo and Clip had a problem? Maybe it will help you to understand each other better.”

“Let’s hang these Christmas decorations here,” said Goby.

Old Budder held one end of the colorful seaweed, and Goby held the other end, as they put it in place.

“How do you think it looks, Camille?” Budder asked.

“不错，”卡美回答，脸上闷闷不乐。

“你不喜欢吗？”果比说，眼神里透着焦虑。

“挺好的，真的，”她回答。

“你的尾巴疼吗？”老伯特问。

“没有……不动就没事。”卡米回答。

“到底怎么了？”

“Okay,” Camille replied with a glum look on her face.

“You don’t like it, do you?” Goby said with a worried look.

“It’s fine, really,” she answered.

“Is your tail hurting you?” Old Budder asked.

“Not really ... at least it doesn’t if I keep it still,” said Camille.

“Then what’s wrong?”

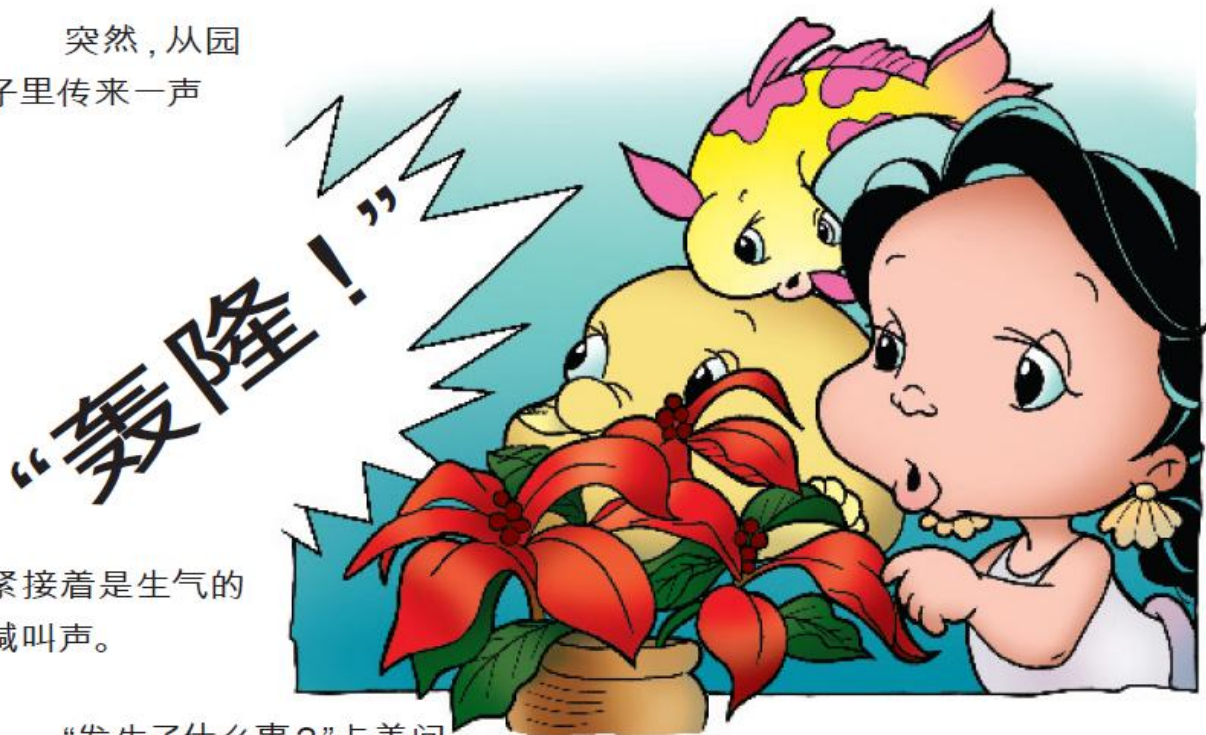


卡美叹息道，“我希望不用待在床上。我想帮着装饰，我想玩。但是我不能……因为我愚蠢的尾巴。”

卡美两天前玩耍的时候在暗礁附近受伤了。一块大珊瑚掉在她尾巴上，弄伤了她。

圣诞节对卡美来说总是特殊的日子，但尾巴受了伤躺在床上，对卡美来说一点也不好玩。她的朋友想让她高兴起来，但她还是有点忧伤。

突然，从园
子里传来一声



紧接着是生气的
喊叫声。

“发生了什么事？”卡美问。

“是西罗和可尼，”果比说。

“他们好像在争吵，”伯特说。“我马上回来。”

Camille sighed. "I wish I didn't have to be in bed. I want to help decorate, and I want to have fun. But I can't ... because of my silly tail."

Camille had hurt herself two days earlier while playing by the reef. A large piece of coral had fallen on her tail and injured it.

Christmas was always a special time for Camille, but being in bed with a hurt tail wasn't Camille's idea of fun. Her friends came to cheer her up, but she still seemed a little glum.

Suddenly from out in the courtyard came a "CRASH!" followed by angry shouts.

"What's happening?" Camille asked.

"It's Shallo and Clip," said Goby.

"Looks like they're having a difficult time with each other," Budder said. "I'll be back in a minute."

可尼和西罗在外面采贝壳，珊瑚和彩色的海洋植物，来装饰卡美的房间。西罗为他们找到的装饰而激动，很想给卡美看。但此时，可尼正因西罗而生闷气。

“看我找到了什么！”西罗在卡美的家附近大声喊。

但是，正当西罗要奔向卡美展示他们收集到的东西时，可尼抓住他的尾巴，把他弄倒了。他收集的东西撒满了海床。



Clip and Shallo had been out collecting empty shells, coral pieces, and colorful sea plants that they would use to decorate Camille's room. Excited by what they had found, Shallo was eager to show Camille. Meanwhile, Clip had been getting frustrated with Shallo.

"Look what I found!" Shallo had shouted, as they neared Camille's home.

But as the seahorse took off to show Camille what they had collected, Clip grabbed his tail, which landed Shallo in a big heap. The things that he had been carrying were scattered all over the seabed.

“可尼！”西罗大喊。“看你干的好事！”

“活该！”

“你为什么要这样？”西罗很伤心。

“我不喜欢你总是爱出风头，”可尼说，“记住，是我们一起收集的，不是你一人！你整个上午都在炫耀给卡美找到了什么，甚至连我找到的也都成了你的。”

“我没有！”西罗争论。

“你有！”可尼回敬他说。

螃蟹和海马打了起来，互相推挤。

“CLIP!!” Shallo shouted. “Look what you’ve done!”

“Serves you right!”

“Why would you do that?” Shallo was very upset.

“I’m tired of you taking the credit for everything,” Clip said. “Remember, we collected them, not just you! All morning you’ve been going on about what you collected for Camille, even if I was the one who found it.”

“I have not!” Shallo argued back.

“Have too!” Clip replied.

The crab and seahorse started fighting, shoving and pushing each other.





“可尼！
西罗！够
了！”老伯特
坚决地说。

西罗放了手，生气地
坐着，可尼交叉双螯，生气地
哼着。

“你们两个今天相处得不太
好，”老伯特说。

“是可尼的错，”西罗说。

“不，不是！”可尼马上否认。

“我没有问你们是谁的错，”老伯特说。“争论谁
做错了没有用。我们需要找出解决问题的办法。你们都
要花时间听对方说话，同意吗？”

西罗和可尼都点了点头。

“可尼，你先解释吧，”老伯特建议。“发生了什么事？”

“Clip! Shallo! That's enough!” Old Budder said firmly.

Shallo let go of Clip and sat down in a huff. Clip crossed his claws, and gave an angry grunt.

“It sounds like you two aren't getting along so well today,” Old Budder said.

“It's Clip's fault,” said Shallo.

“No, it's not!” Clip snapped back.

“I didn't ask you whose fault it was,” said Old Budder. “Arguing about who did what wrong is not going to help. We need to find a solution to this problem, and without fighting or arguing about it. But to find a solution, you're both going to have to take the time to listen to each other. Agreed?”

Shallo and Clip nodded their heads.

“Why don't you explain your problem first, Clip,” suggested Old Budder. “What happened?”

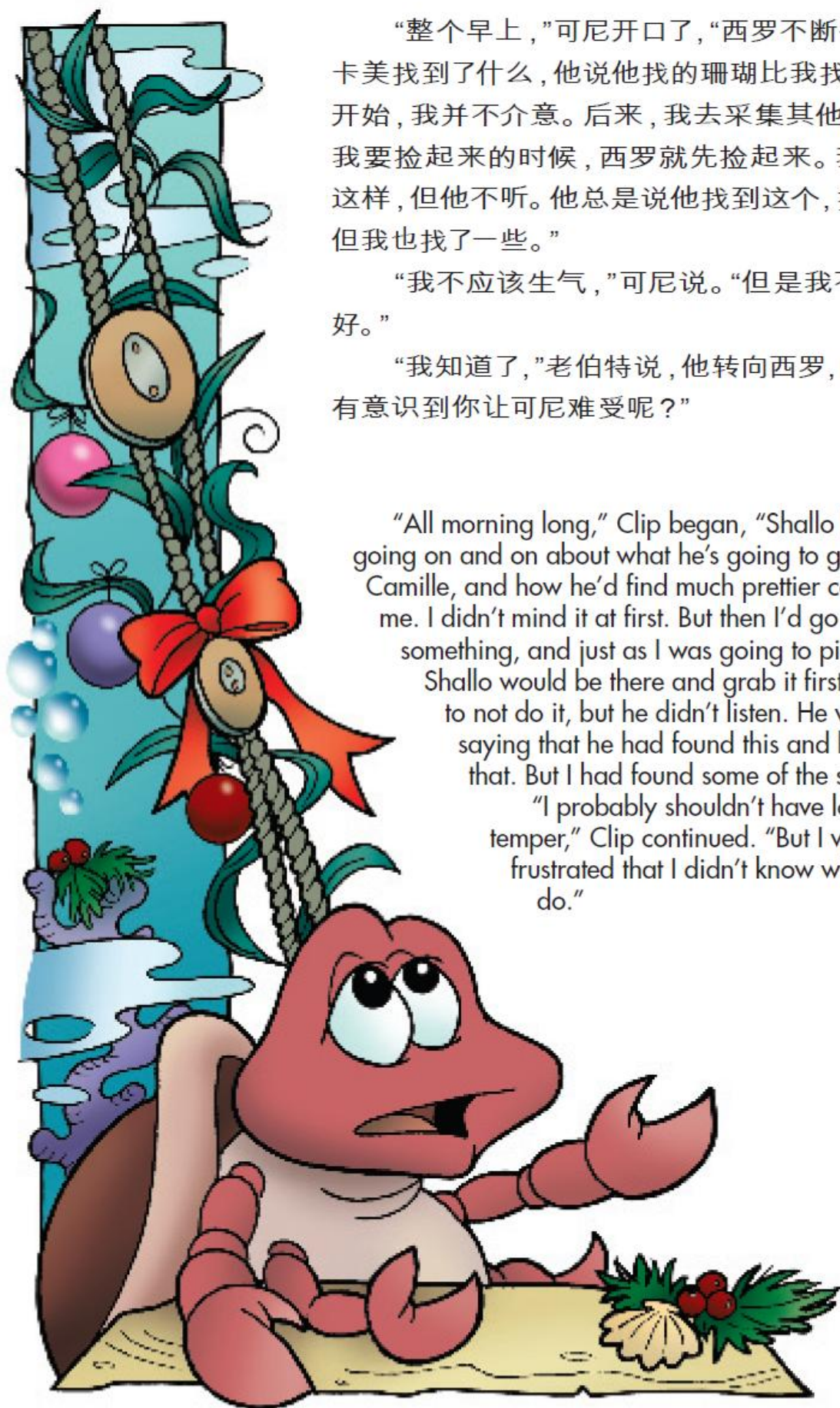
“整个早上，”可尼开口了，“西罗不断在吹嘘他为卡美找到了什么，他说他找的珊瑚比我找的漂亮，一开始，我并不介意。后来，我去采集其他东西，就当我要捡起来的时候，西罗就先捡起来。我叫他不要这样，但他不听。他总是说他找到这个，找到那个。但我也找了一些。”

“我不应该生气，”可尼说。“但是我不知怎样才好。”

“我知道了，”老伯特说，他转向西罗，问，“你有没有意识到你让可尼难受呢？”

“All morning long,” Clip began, “Shallo has been going on and on about what he’s going to get for Camille, and how he’d find much prettier coral than me. I didn’t mind it at first. But then I’d go to collect something, and just as I was going to pick it up, Shallo would be there and grab it first. I asked him to not do it, but he didn’t listen. He was always saying that he had found this and he had found that. But I had found some of the stuff too.”

“I probably shouldn’t have lost my temper,” Clip continued. “But I was so frustrated that I didn’t know what else to do.”



西罗摇了摇头。“我只是想要为卡美做些好事，”他解释说，“我不是要让可尼生气……但是我想我还是让他生气了。”

“嗯，这是个好消息！”伯特欢呼起来。

西罗和可尼都疑惑地看着老伯特。

“这是什么意思？”可尼问。

“嗯——”伯特说，“现在你们知道对方生气的原因，问题就容易解决了。”

“I see,” said Old Budder. Turning to Shallo he added, “Did you realize that you were making Clip feel bad?”

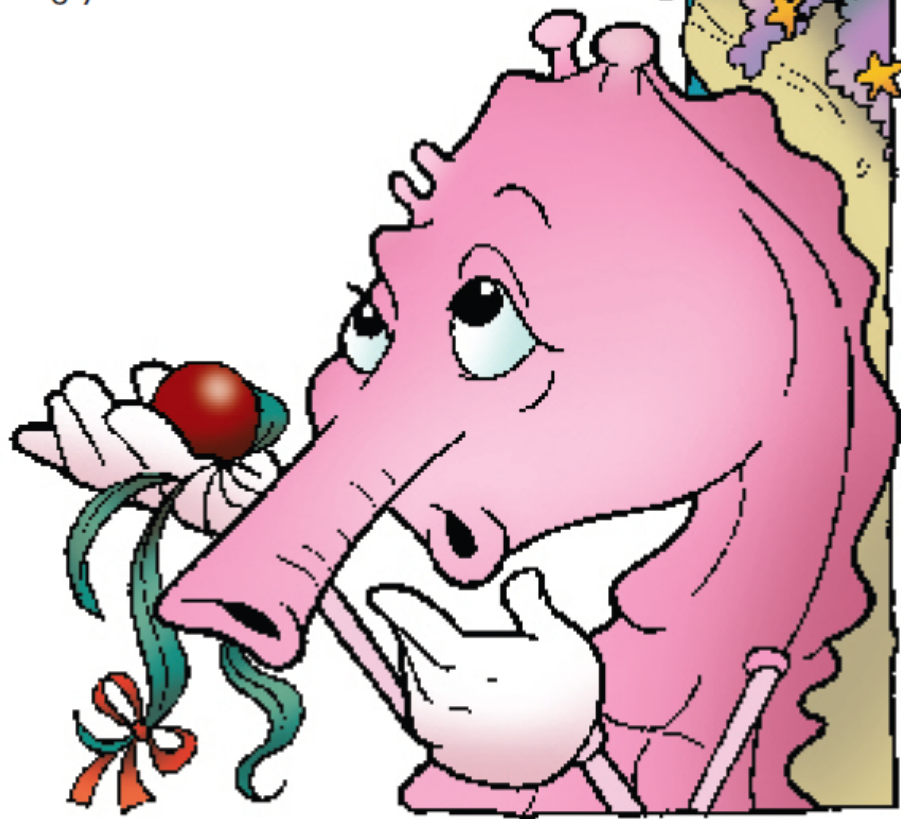
Shallo shook his head. “I just wanted to do something nice for Camille,” he explained. “I wasn’t trying to make Clip angry ... but I guess I did.”

“Well, this is good news!” Budder exclaimed.

Shallo and Clip both gave Old Budder a puzzled look.

“What do you mean?” asked Clip.

“Well,” began Old Budder, “now that you know why both of you were angry it’s easier to make up.”





西罗叹了一口气。“可尼，我为我的行为向你道歉。我没有意识到那样伤害了你，不然，我绝不会这么做。”

“我也向你道歉。”可尼说，“我不应该向你发脾气，请原谅我。”

“当然啰，”西罗回答。

两位朋友感谢老伯特的帮助。

“好吧，我们不要再让卡美等了，”老伯特说。

Shallo gave a sigh. “Clip, I’m sorry for the way I was behaving. I didn’t realize it was bothering you so much or else I wouldn’t have done it.”

“I’m sorry too,” said Clip. “I shouldn’t have gotten angry at you. Please forgive me.”

“Sure,” answered Shallo.

The two friends thanked Old Budder for his help.

“Well, let’s not keep Camille waiting any longer,” Old Budder said.



“你们回来了！”卡美开心地说。

“可尼和我找到了很多很酷的东西，”西罗说。

他们把珊瑚，贝壳和多彩的海洋植物堆放在床上，五位朋友一起研究每一个宝贝，一起决定放在卡美房间的哪个位置。

“You’re back!” Camille said happily.

“Clip and I found lots of cool things,” said Shallo.

The coral, shells, and colorful sea plants were dumped out on the bed, as the five friends studied each piece and decided where to place them in Camille’s room.

“非常感谢你们。”卡美说，“你们都是我的好朋友。我还以为我会过一个糟糕无聊的圣诞节，但你们给我带来了乐趣。”

“当我们不如意的时候，你也总是帮助我们。”西罗说。

“圣诞快乐，卡美。”可尼说，“也祝你们都圣诞快乐，我最好的朋友们。”



“Thank you so much,” Camille said. “You’re such wonderful friends. I thought that I was going to have a terribly boring Christmas because of my accident, but you’ve made it a lot of fun.”

“You’ve always been there to help us when we’ve had our not-so-good times,” said Shallo.

“Merry Christmas, Camille,” Clip said. “And Merry Christmas to all of you, my special friends.”

“我不应该这么自私，”腾腾说。“我那时不是真的需要蜡笔。我应该跟你分享。”

“我也不应该硬夺，”姗姗说。“我可以先用其他颜色，等你先用，对不起。”

“你看，”纪爷爷说，“不用伤心和打闹，事情也有其他的解决办法。”

“我们可以回去做我们的贺卡吗？”腾腾问。

“当然。我觉得你们的贺卡非常漂亮。我相信你们的家人一定会非常开心的。”

“I shouldn't have been so selfish,” said Tristan. “I didn't really need the crayon right then. I could've shared it with you.”

“It wasn't nice of me to grab it from you,” Chantal said. “I could have used a different color until you were done. I'm sorry.”

“You see,” said Grandpa Jake, “there are ways to work things out without getting upset and fighting.”

“Can we go back to finishing our cards?” Tristan asked.

“For sure. And I have to say, your cards are beautiful. I'm sure they'll make your families very happy.”





寓意

争论和打闹不能解决问题，只会让你们更加生气和伤心。试用爱和关心，你将会看到事情变得更加美好。

Moral

Arguing and fighting don't help to sort out problems. They usually only make you more angry and upset at each other. Try love and thoughtfulness instead, and you'll see how much better things work.