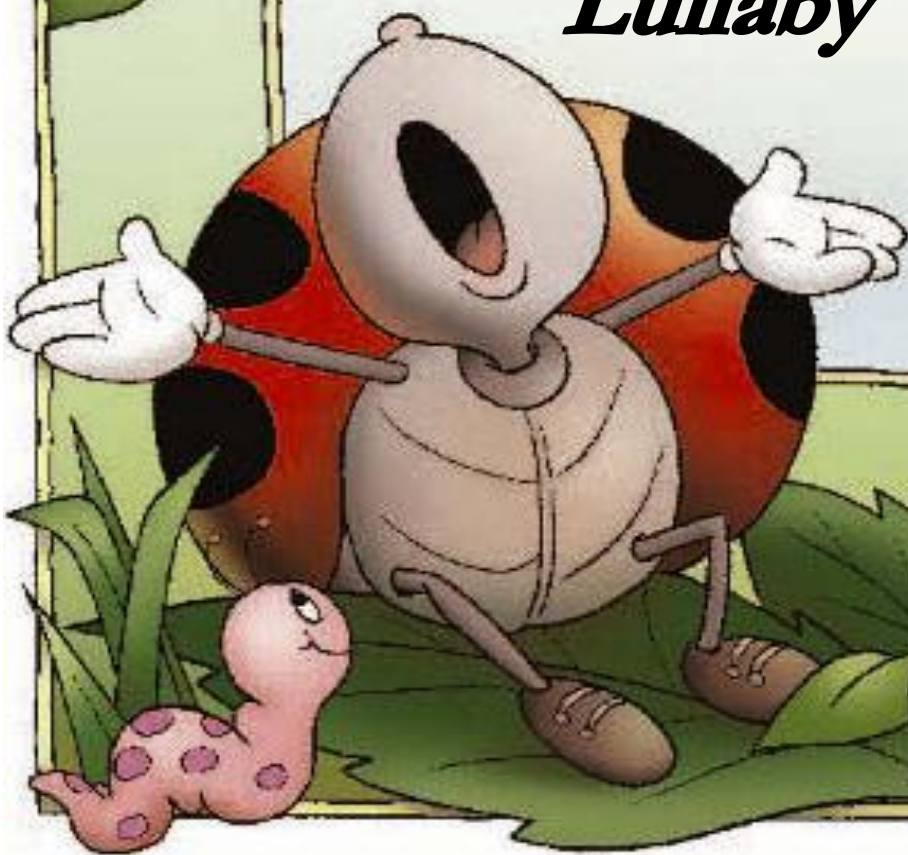


小康的 摇篮曲

*Lincoln's
Lullaby*



“Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
how I wonder what you are!”
Lincoln sang, as he lay on a
leaf, staring up at the starry
night sky.

“Up above the world so high,”
Wallace joined in, and the two
continued the chorus together,
“Like a diamond in the sky.”

“闪耀、闪耀小星星，你是由
何物做成的？”小康唱道。他
躺在一片叶子上，凝视着星光
满布的夜空。

“高高挂在天空上，”华利加
入进来，俩人便开始了合唱，
“像个宝石亮晶晶。”





Lincoln and Wallace sang the rest of the lullaby together. When it came to an end they were silent.

Lincoln sighed. “I wish I could write a lullaby,” he said, sitting up and facing Wallace.

“Why don’t you try?” Wallace asked.

“I don’t think I can. I’ve never written a song before. But I love singing lullabies.”

“You should try,” Wallace encouraged. “I think you could write a beautiful lullaby.”

“I guess I should give it a try, but...” Lincoln started, then his sentence trailed off. “I’ll think about it.”

小康和华利一起唱完了这首摇篮曲。唱完之后，俩人都很安静。

小康叹了一口气道：“但愿我能写一首摇篮曲。”他一边说一边面对华利坐了起来。

“你为什么不试一试呢？”华利问道。

“我想，我写不出来，因为我以前从没有写过任何一首歌。不过，我很喜欢唱摇篮曲。”

“你应该试一试，”华利鼓励他说，“我想，你能写出一首美丽的摇篮曲来！”

“我想，我应该试一试，但是...”小康突然停了下来，“让我想一想吧！”

The two friends said goodnight, and turned over on their leaves. Wallace was soon fast asleep; however, Lincoln stayed awake thinking about the lullaby he longed to write.

这两个朋友互道了晚安，然后便在叶子上转过身去。华利很快就入睡了，但小康却不能入睡，他仍然在想着要写的那首摇篮曲。

I wonder if I could really write one, he thought.

I should probably try. But what if I can't do it — what then?

“我到底能不能写出一首摇篮曲来呢？”他想：

“也许，我应该试试看。但如果我写不出来的话，又该怎么办呢？”



The next day Lincoln flew off to a quiet spot. He decided that he was going to give songwriting a try. Finding the perfect blade of grass for composing, he settled down and was soon deep in thought.

“What should I write it about?”

—A star?” he thought aloud, and then shook his head.

“The night animals?”

He scrunched up his face, disliking the idea.

“Hmmm, the dark? Night sounds?”

Lincoln let out a distressed wail. “I can’t even think of what to write my lullaby about; how am I ever going to even start?”

第二天，小康飞到了一个安静的地方，决心试着作曲。他找到了一片称心的草叶坐下，开始全神贯注地思考起来。

“我该写什么呢？有关星星吗？”他自言自语道，然后又摇了摇头。“有关夜晚的动物吗？”他苦着脸，似乎也不喜欢这个主意。

“有关黑夜和夜里的声音吗？”

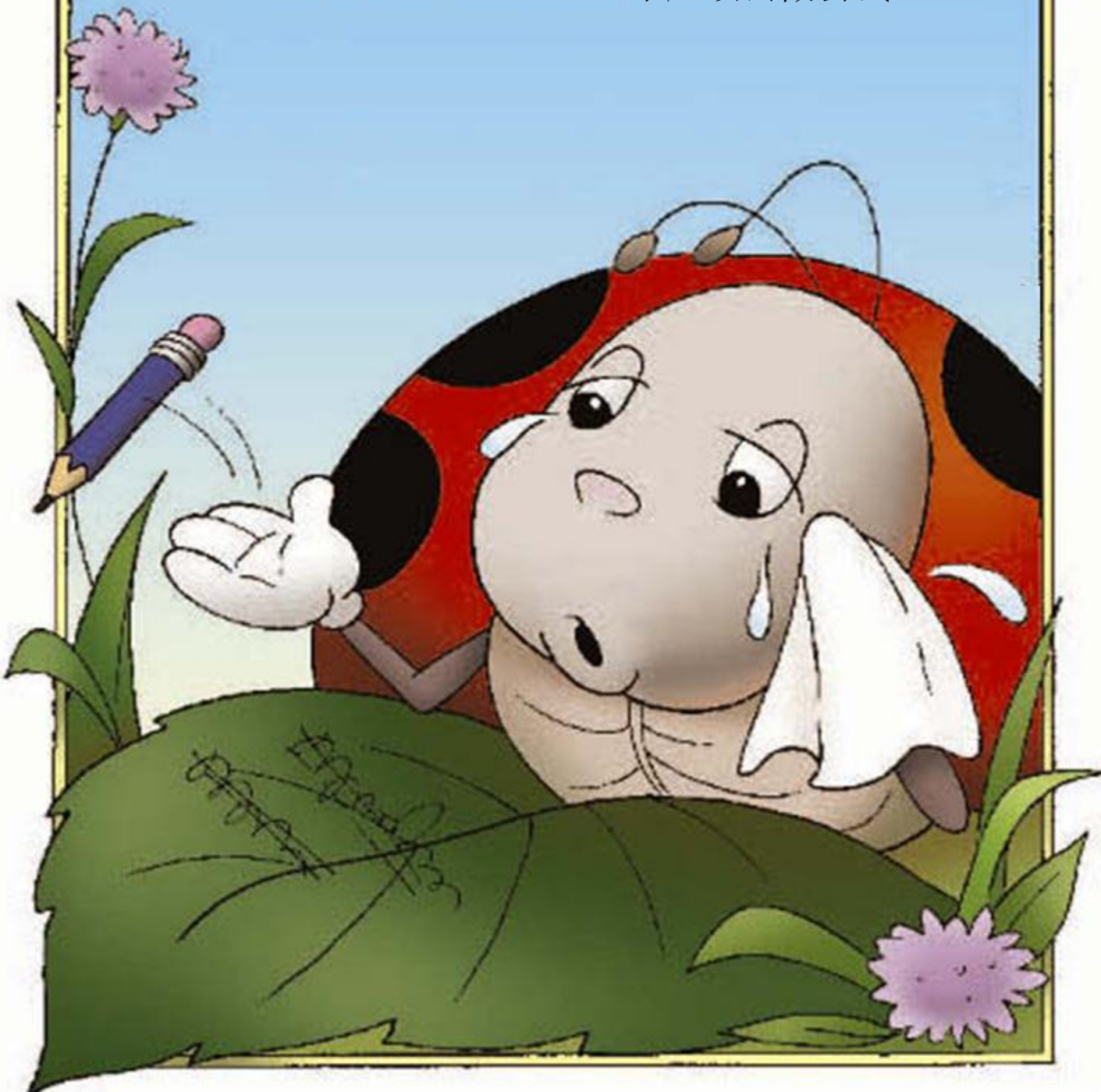
小康开始痛苦地哀叫道：

“如果我不知道该写什么样的摇篮曲，那么我又怎么能开始写作呢？”



Discouraged that he could not accomplish what he so longed to, he exclaimed: "I'll never be good at anything! This is terrible; I should've never even tried."

他因为无法完成自己非常渴望去做的事情而感到沮丧，因此他大声说道：“我什么都做不好！这太可怕了，我甚至都不应该去做尝试！”





"Oh, Lincoln," said his friend when he found him. "I'm sorry you feel so discouraged. But you can't give up! Sometimes you have to try over and over again until you get it right."

"But I can't!" Lincoln cried. "I'll never be able to write a lullaby!"

Wallace thought for a moment and then asked, "Did you pray and ask Jesus to help you?"

Lincoln shook his head.

“噢，”他的朋友说：“我为你真觉得难过，但你不能就这样放弃；你得再试一试。有时候，你得一次又一次地尝试，直到成功为止！”

“但我却不能！”小康生气地说着，“我永远都写不出一首摇篮曲来！”

华利想了一会儿，然后转向这位烦恼的朋友，问道：“你祷告了吗？你求耶稣来帮助你了吗？”

小康向下看去，并摇了摇他的头。

“You should,” Wallace said.
“I’m sure He’d help you.
Then, if you want, I could
help you as well. I’ve never
written a lullaby before either.
It will be a first for both of
us, but we can do it together
with God's help.”

A smile spread across
Lincoln’s face. “I like that
idea,” he said. “You’re a great
friend, Wallace.”

“你应该祷告，并请求耶稣的
帮助，”华利说，“我想，他
肯定会来帮助你！如果你愿意
的话，我也可以帮助你！我以
前也从没有写过摇篮曲，这对
我们两个来说都是第一次；但
是，我们可以通过耶稣的帮助
来一起完成这件事。”

小康的脸上露出了微笑。“我
喜欢这个主意，”他说：“华
利，你真是一个好朋友。”

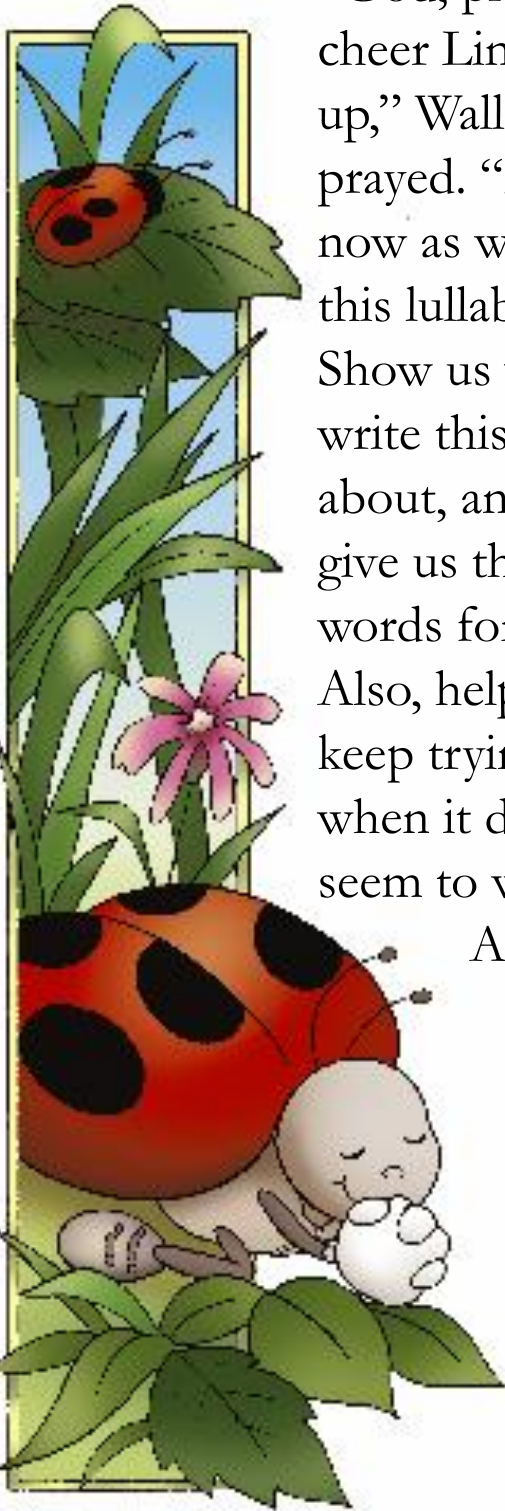


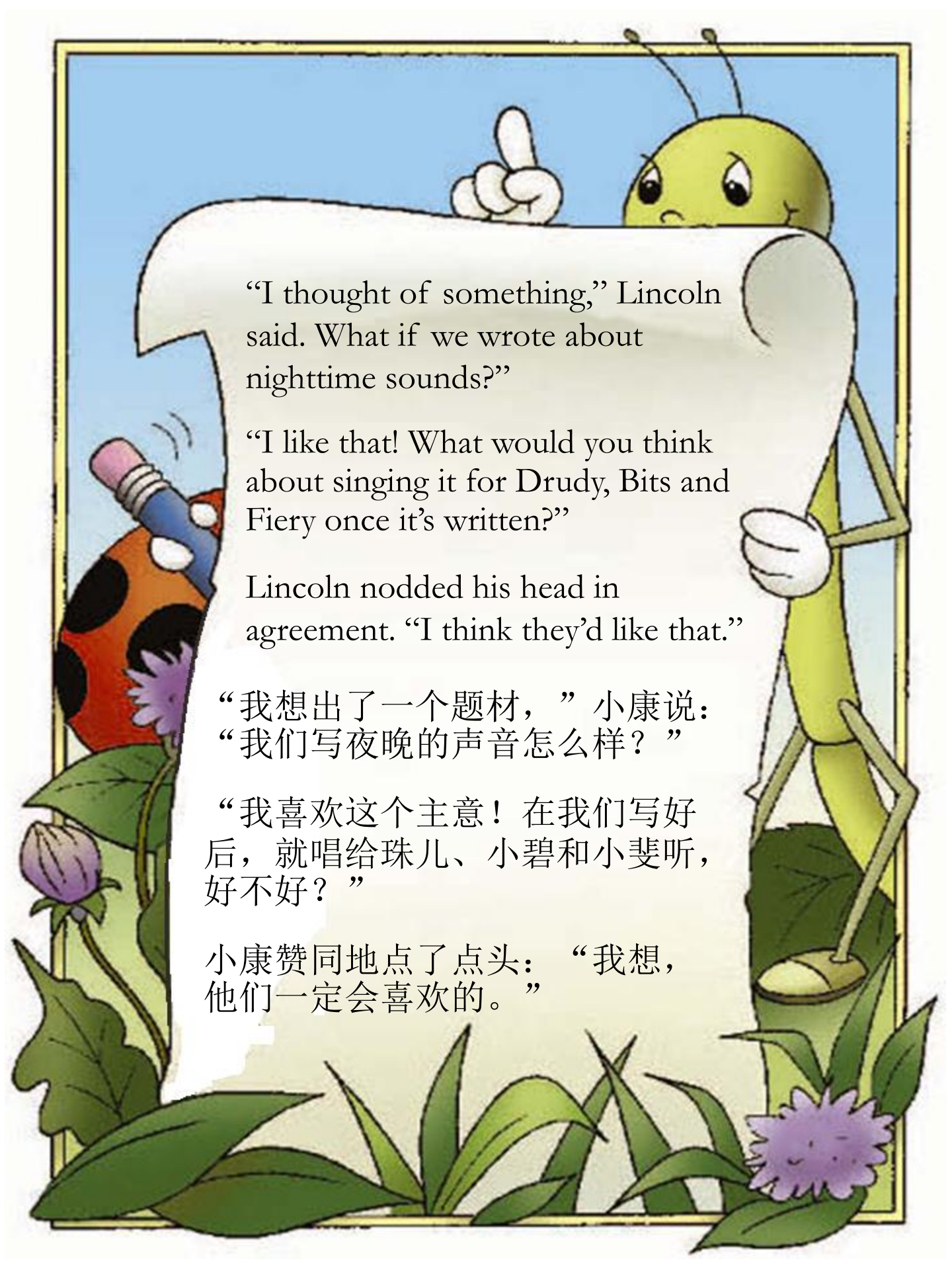
The two friends bowed their heads to pray.

“God, please cheer Lincoln up,” Wallace prayed. “Help us now as we write this lullaby. Show us what to write this song about, and even give us the words for it. Also, help us to keep trying even when it doesn’t seem to work. Amen.”

这两个朋友低下头来开始祷告：

“耶稣，请您鼓励一下小康，”华利祷告说：“请您帮我们来写这首摇篮曲，告诉我们该写些什么。在我们感到不顺利的时候，请您帮助我们继续努力！阿们。”





“I thought of something,” Lincoln said. What if we wrote about nighttime sounds?”

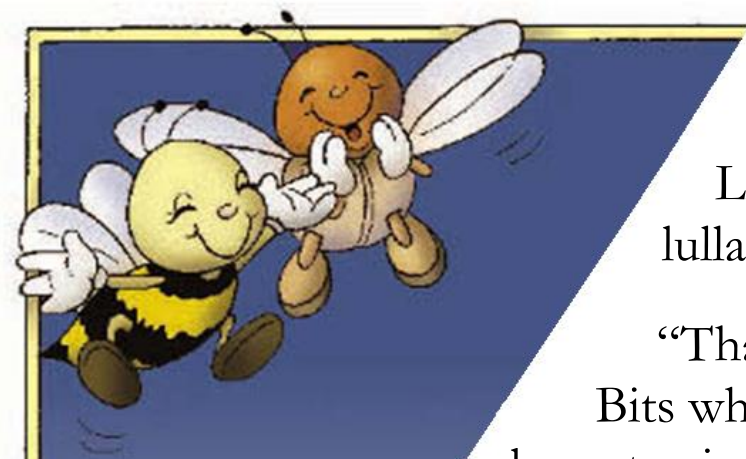
“I like that! What would you think about singing it for Drudy, Bits and Fiery once it’s written?”

Lincoln nodded his head in agreement. “I think they’d like that.”

“我想出了一个题材，”小康说：“我们写夜晚的声音怎么样？”

“我喜欢这个主意！在我们写好后，就唱给珠儿、小碧和小斐听，好不好？”

小康赞同地点了点头：“我想，他们一定会喜欢的。”



That night, in the moonlight, Lincoln and Wallace sang their lullaby for their friends.

“That was beautiful!” exclaimed Bits when they were done. “I’d like to learn to sing it, too.”

Fiery nodded her head, liking the idea as well. Lincoln couldn’t have been happier.

那天夜里，在月光下，华利和小康为朋友们演唱了他们的摇篮曲。

“好听极了！”小碧在听完后喊了起来，“我也想学学怎么唱。”

小斐点着头，也表示喜欢这样做。小康高兴极了。



A Nighttime Lullaby

When darkness covers the sky,
And stars twinkle up on high,
I love to listen to all the
sounds,
That nighttime brings around.

I hear the crickets' song;
The frogs also sing along.
Shhh, I can hear the breeze,
Rustling the grass and leaves.

Hush now, and listen well,
There's a nighttime tale
Told to all, near and far,
No matter where you are.

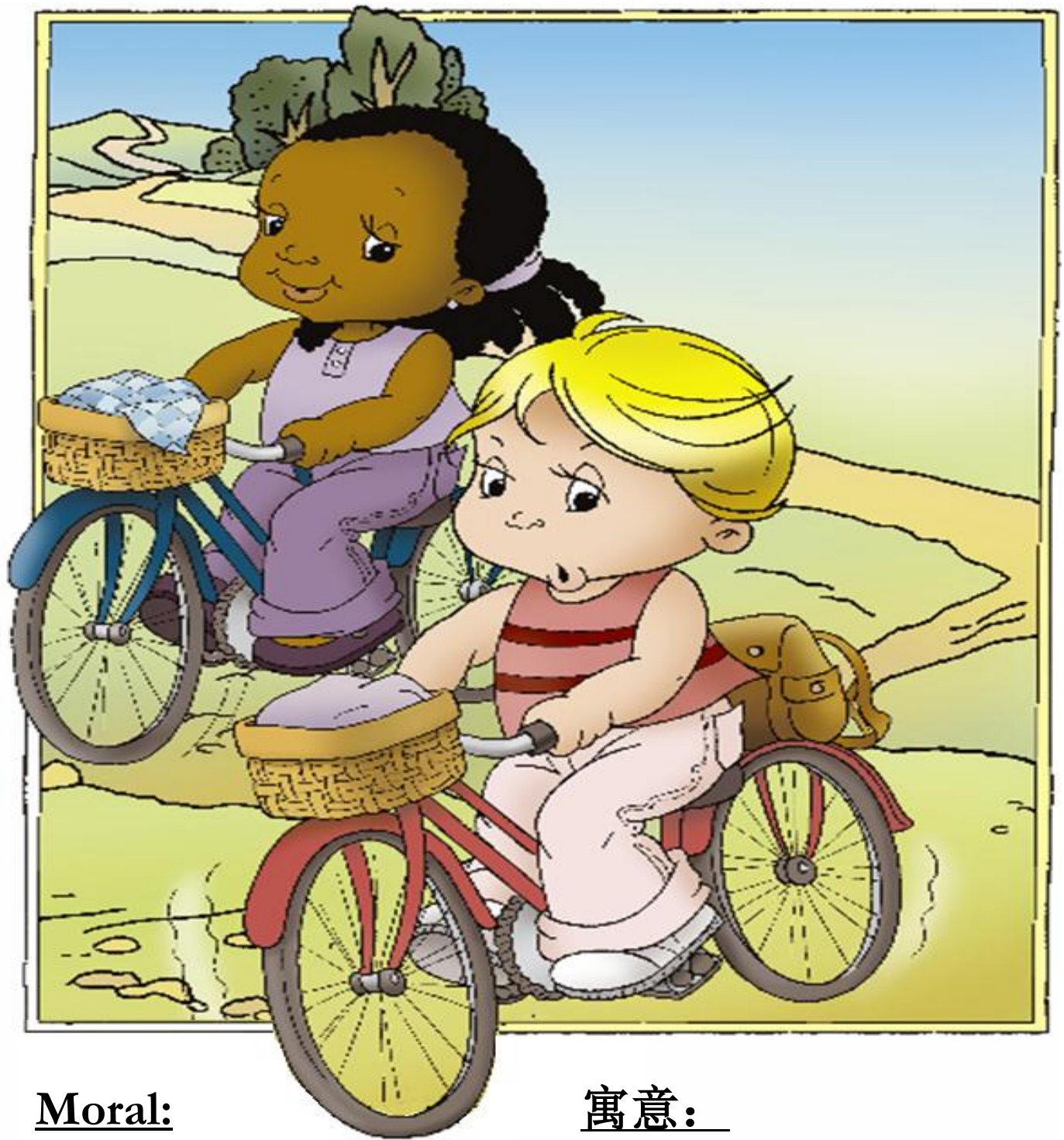
有关夜晚的摇篮曲

夜幕降临，
高高的天空里闪烁着星星。
我爱听
晚上的所有声音。

我听到了蟋蟀唧唧的歌，
青蛙也随着唱和。
嘘，我听到了微风
沙沙地吹过了树叶和草丛。

静下来，仔细听，
有一个床前的故事
告诉大家，无论是远是近，
也无论你在哪里。





Moral:

It's important to keep trying, no matter how difficult or impossible something may seem.

寓意:

无论事情看起来是多么艰难或不可能，你都应该继续努力下去！

Night sky – 夜空

Lullaby – 摇篮曲

Try – 试一试

Write - 写

Good night – 晚安

Asleep – 睡

Friend - 朋友

Nighttime sounds – 夜晚的声音

Pray – 祷告

Sing - 唱

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