

[英] 卡罗琳・皮彻 文 [英] 蒂娜・麦克纳夫顿 图 曙 光 译



## The Littlest Owl 小猫头鹰

[英] 卡罗琳·皮彻 Ż 「英」蒂娜·麦克纳夫顿 冬 曙 光 译

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Deep inside a willow tree were four white eggs.

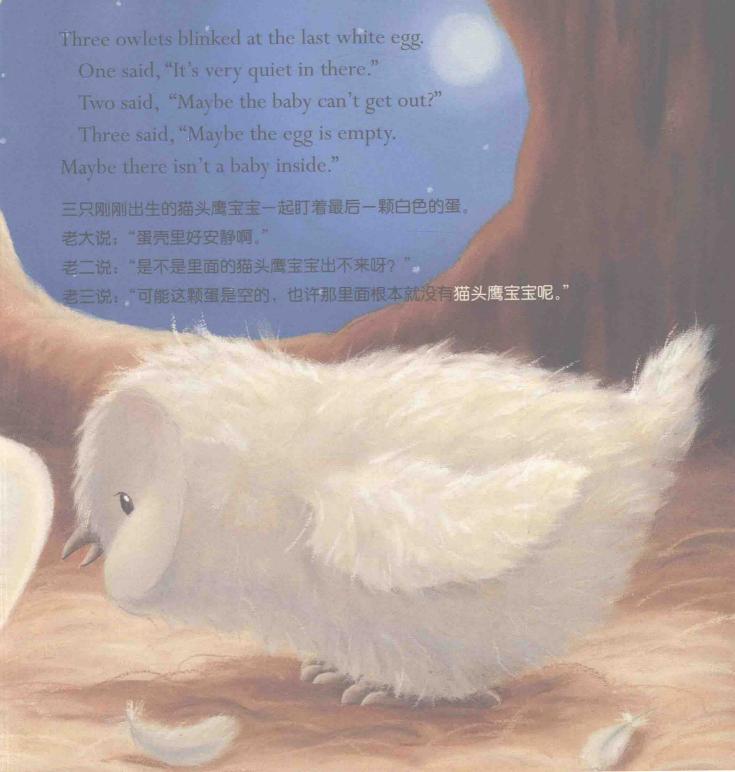
One egg hatched, then two, then three, deep inside a willow tree.

在一个柳树洞的最深处, 有四颗白色的蛋。

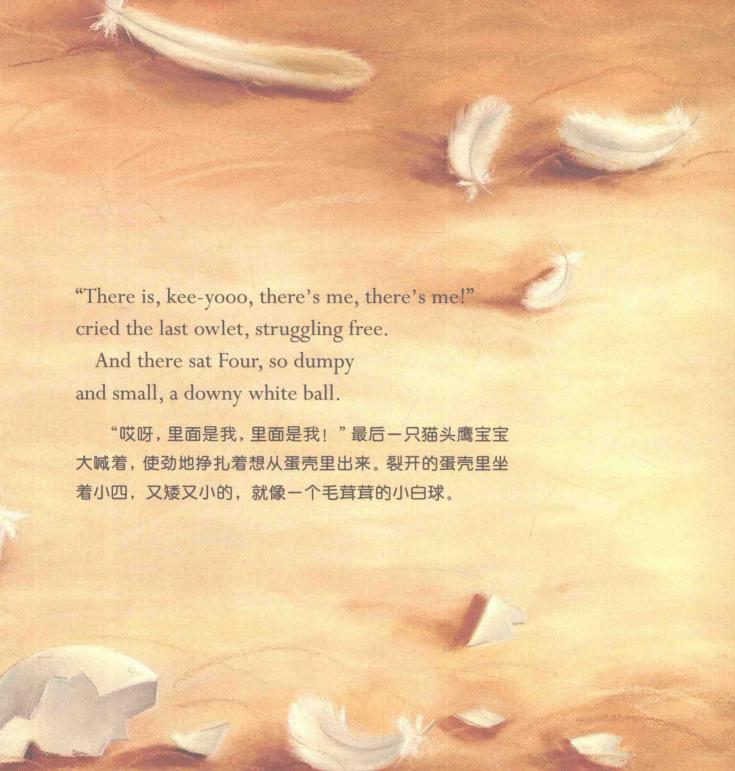
一颗蛋裂开了,接着第二 颗蛋裂开了,然后第三颗蛋也 裂开了。













Deep inside the willow tree, feeding time was such a scrum.

One, Two and Three snatched the food.

They gobbled and gulped and blinked at Four.

One said, "Oh dear. He's dumpy."

Two said, "Oh dear. He's so small."

Three said, "He'll never grow big and strong like us."

"I will!" cried Four. "Just wait and see."

He scrabbled around in the bottom of the nest, and found a worm for his tea.

喂养猫头鹰宝宝们的时间到了。柳树洞的深处,老大、老二和老三都在抢着食物。

他们一边大口大口地吞吃着食物一边看着小四。

老大说:"哦!亲爱的,他真矮。"

老二说:"哦!亲爱的,他真小。"

老三说:"他永远都不会长得像我们

这样高大强壮。"

"我一定会的!"小四大声喊着,"你们等着瞧吧。"

他在鸟窝的下面东找找西刨刨, 最后,找到了他的点心——

一条毛毛虫。







One. Two and Three grew more each day.

They jostled and trampled Four, so dumpy and small, the downy white ball.

Mother Owl hooted, "Don't squash him, please!"
"I'm fine, Ma," he chirped. "I don't mind being small at all."

老大、老二和老三一天一天地长大。

小四总是被他们推来推去的,因为他又矮又小,就像 一个毛茸茸的小白球。

猫头鹰妈妈大声地说着他们:"别欺负他!"

"妈妈,我没事,"小四叽叽喳喳地说,"我一点儿都不在平自己是个小个子。"

One, Two and Three were changing fast. They shuffled out on to a branch. They stretched their wings and launched themselves into the air. There they fluttered to and from a soft as moths around the tree.

Four called, "I'll fly too, kee-yooo, kee-yooo."

老大、老二和老三长得真快。他们跳到树枝上,张开翅膀飞向天空,像飞蛾一样轻柔地拍动着翅膀,绕着柳树飞行小四喊着:"我也会飞,哎呀!哎呀!"





