

Good Night, Copycub

晚安，跟屁熊

[英] 理查德·爱德华兹 文

[英] 苏珊·温特 图

榆·树 译



中国电力出版社

www.ceppshaoer.com

Good Night, Copycub

晚安，跟屁熊

[英] 理查德·爱德华兹 文
[英] 苏珊·温特 图
榆 树 译



This book belongs to:

这本图画书属于: _____



图书在版编目 (C I P) 数据

晚安, 跟屁熊 / (英) 爱德华兹编文; (英) 温特绘; 榆树译. -- 北京: 中国电力出版社, 2010

书名原文: Good Night, Copycub

ISBN 978-7-5123-0386-7

I. ①晚… II. ①爱… ②温… ③榆…
III. ①图画故事—英国—现代 IV. ①I561.85

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2010)第076982号

中国电力出版社出版、发行

(北京三里河路6号 100044 <http://www.ceppshaoer.com>)

印刷: 北京盛通印刷股份有限公司

各地新华书店销售

本书中文简体字翻译版由中国电力出版社出版, 版权代理为博达著作权代理有限公司。未经出版者预先书面许可, 不得以任何方式复制或抄袭本书的任何部分。

本书仅限在中国(除中国香港特别行政区、中国澳门特别行政区、中国台湾省)销售。

版权登记号 北京版权局图字: 01-2008-3430

Good night, copycub copyright © Frances Lincoln Limited 2003

Text copyright © Richard Edwards 2003

Illustrations copyright © Susan Winter 2003

绘 画: [英] 苏珊·温特

文 字: [英] 理查德·爱德华兹

翻 译: 榆 树

责任编辑: 兆 斌 张 辉

美 编: 郝晓燕

印 制: 邹树群

责任校对: 焦秀玲

2010年10月第1版 2010年10月北京第1次印刷

889毫米×1194毫米 16开本 2印张 50千字

印数 0001-8000册 定价: 13.90元

敬告读者

本书封面贴有防伪标签, 加热后中心图案消失

本书如有印装质量问题, 我社发行部负责退换

版权专有 翻印必究

Good Night, Copycub

晚安，跟屁熊

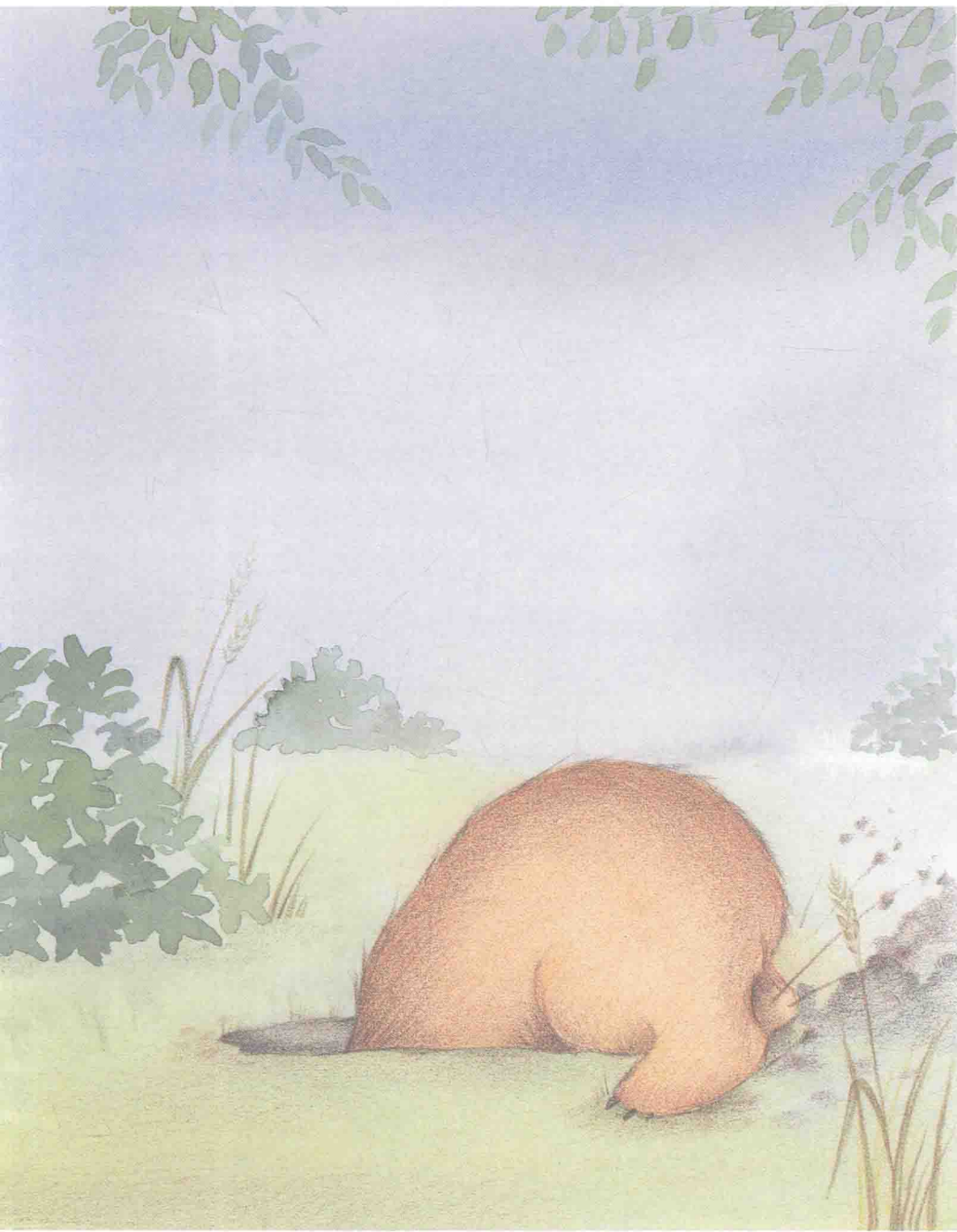
[英] 理查德·爱德华兹 文
[英] 苏珊·温特 图
榆 树 译



This book belongs to:

这本图画书属于: _____





It was a busy summer day.
Copycub and his mother spent
hours in the woods, playing
and nosing about for food.
Copycub chased his mother.
His mother chased Copycub.
They tickled each other.
They dug in the ground for roots
to eat. His mother found a root
and crunched it up. Copycub
found one too.

这是一个忙碌的夏日，跟屁熊和妈妈在树林里一边玩一边找食物。一会儿，跟屁熊追着妈妈跑。一会儿，妈妈又来追跟屁熊。他们两个玩得高兴极了。他们挖地下的树根吃。妈妈找到了一个，咯吱咯吱地嚼了起来。跟屁熊也找到了一个。





That night Copycub felt tired out
when he lay down on his bed
of leaves in the bear cave.
But when he closed his eyes,
he couldn't get to sleep.

He turned over one way,
but the bear cave floor felt lumpy.

He turned over the other way,
but the bear cave floor felt bumpy.

那天晚上，在熊洞里，跟屁熊精
疲力尽地躺在树叶做的小床上。他
闭上眼睛，却怎么也睡不着。

他翻过来，熊洞的地板好像不太
平整。

他又翻过去，熊洞里的地板还是
凹凸不平。



He curled up to his mother's side, and got too hot.

He rolled away from his mother's side, and got too cold.

He lay on his back. Then he lay on his front. Then he lay on his back again.

他蜷起身子,挤到妈妈身边,热得喘不过气来。

他掉过去,离开妈妈身边,却又冻得厉害。

他仰过身来,又趴过去,然后又仰了过来。





And at last, with all his wriggling, he woke his mother.
She yawned. "What's the matter, Copycub?"
"I can't sleep," Copycub said.
"Do you want a story?" his mother asked.
"Yes please," Copycub said. He loved stories.

终于, 妈妈被他吵醒了。
妈妈打着哈欠问: “跟屁熊, 你怎么啦?”
跟屁熊说: “我睡不着。”
妈妈问: “你想听故事吗?”
跟屁熊说: “嗯!” 他非常喜欢听故事。



His mother began.

"Once upon a time there was a small bear called..."

"Copycub!" the small bear said happily.

"That's right. And do you know why he was called Copycub? Because he was always copying, that's why."

"Who did he copy?"

"Well, listen and I'll tell you," said his mother.

So Copycub snuggled up and listened.

于是妈妈讲了起来：

“从前，有一只小熊叫……”

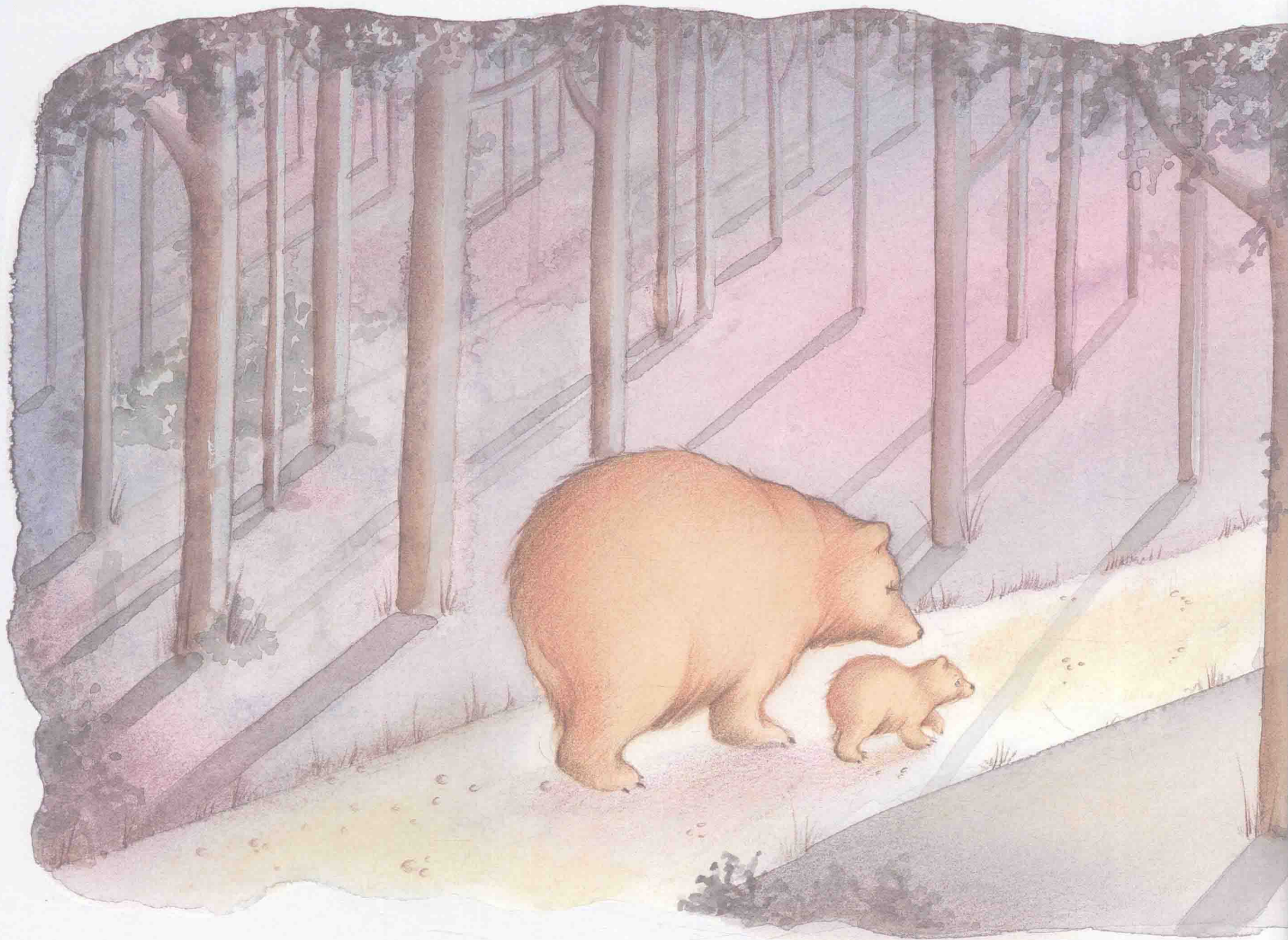
“叫跟屁熊！”跟屁熊欢快地说道。

“对了！那你知道他为什么叫跟屁熊吗？因为他总是学别人。”

“他学谁了呢？”

妈妈说：“继续听啊，我马上就要讲了！”

于是，跟屁熊依偎在妈妈身旁，静静地听下去。





“One night,” his mother said quietly, “Copicub couldn't get to sleep. He tried everything. He turned over one way, then he turned over the other way, and with all his wriggling, he woke up his mother. So what do you think they did?”

“What?” the small bear asked.

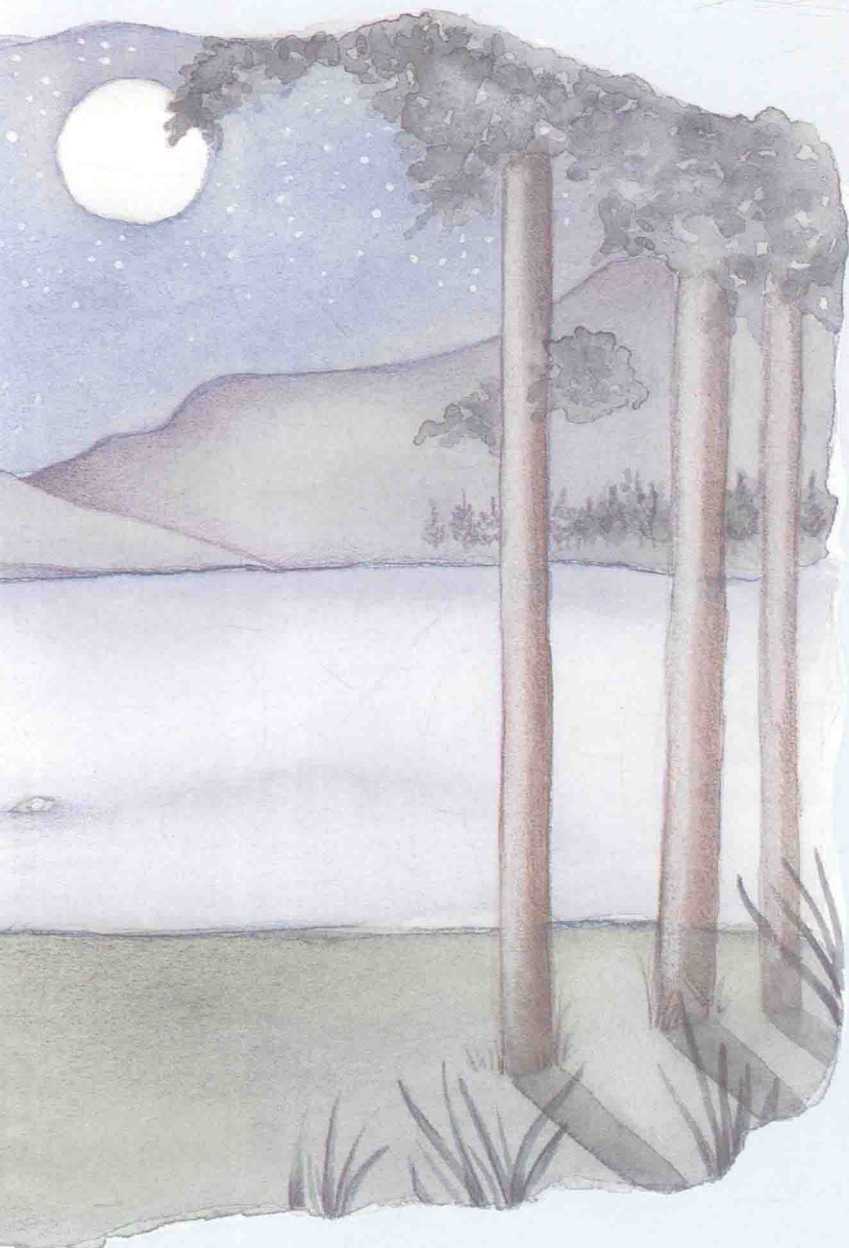
“They went for a walk in the moonlight.”

“一天晚上,”妈妈讲道,“跟屁熊怎么都睡不着。他翻过来掉过去,终于把妈妈给吵醒了。接下来他们干什么了?”

跟屁熊问:“干什么了?”

妈妈说:“他们出去了,在月光下散步。”





“Copycub and his mother walked slowly down the hillside in the warm summer night. Everything was quiet. Millions of stars sparkled in the sky and a full moon was shining, making the night as bright as day. The bears came to a stream and followed it through the woods until they reached a lake. And there, a little way from the shore, they saw something white floating on the water.”

“What was it?” Copycub asked.

“夏天的夜晚很舒服，跟屁熊和妈妈就这样慢慢地走下小山坡。周围十分安静。满天的星星在天上眨着眼睛，圆圆的月亮散发着银色的光辉，把夜晚照得像白天一样的明亮。妈妈和跟屁熊来到小溪边，然后沿着小溪走到了树林深处的湖边。在湖边不远的地方，他们看到一团白白的东西浮在水上。”

跟屁熊问：“那是什么呀？”



“A goose,” his mother said. “A white goose sleeping with its head tucked under its wing.”
“Fast asleep?” Copycub asked.
“Safe and sound,” his mother whispered.
“What happened then?” said Copycub.

“那是一只鹅，”妈妈答道，“白鹅睡着了，他把头藏在翅膀下了。”

跟屁熊问：“他睡得香吗？”

妈妈轻声答道：“是啊，睡得可香了！”

跟屁熊问：“然后呢？”