



雪花飘，雪花飘，世界一片白，山林静悄悄，大树不抖，小鸟不叫，只有寒风到处跑。

小松鼠背着画板走在山林里，白茫茫的雪地上，留下一串小脚印。

Snowflakes are dancing. Snowflakes are flying. White is the world. Silence reigns in the forest and the mountain. Tall trees stand still. Little birds stop singing. Only the cold wind goes on howling and howling.

Little Squirrel is walking in the forest, carrying his drawing board. He leaves a long trail of tiny footprints on the snow-covered ground.





“小兔，你在哪儿？”小松鼠大声呼唤。
嗡嗡嗡，“你在哪儿？”山谷里响起一阵回声。

“Where are you, Little Rabbit?” Little Squirrel calls out.
“Where...are...you?” An echo vibrates in the hollow.



小兔从睡梦中惊醒，竖起长耳朵仔细听，蹿到洞口向外望，啊？大树小树披上了白斗篷。

“我在这儿呢。”小兔在雪地里奔跑，西边望望，东边瞧瞧，一口气跑到冰湖前，总算把小松鼠找到了。

Startled from his dream, Little Rabbit raises his long ears to listen. He hops to the opening of the cave and is surprised to find all the trees are clothed in white capes.

“I'm here.” shouts Little Rabbit. He runs about on the snow-covered ground, searching high and low, and finally comes to the frozen lake and finds Little Squirrel.







鸭群正在练滑冰，哧溜溜，哧溜溜……一只鸭子像流星，在湖面上滑来滑去好轻松。

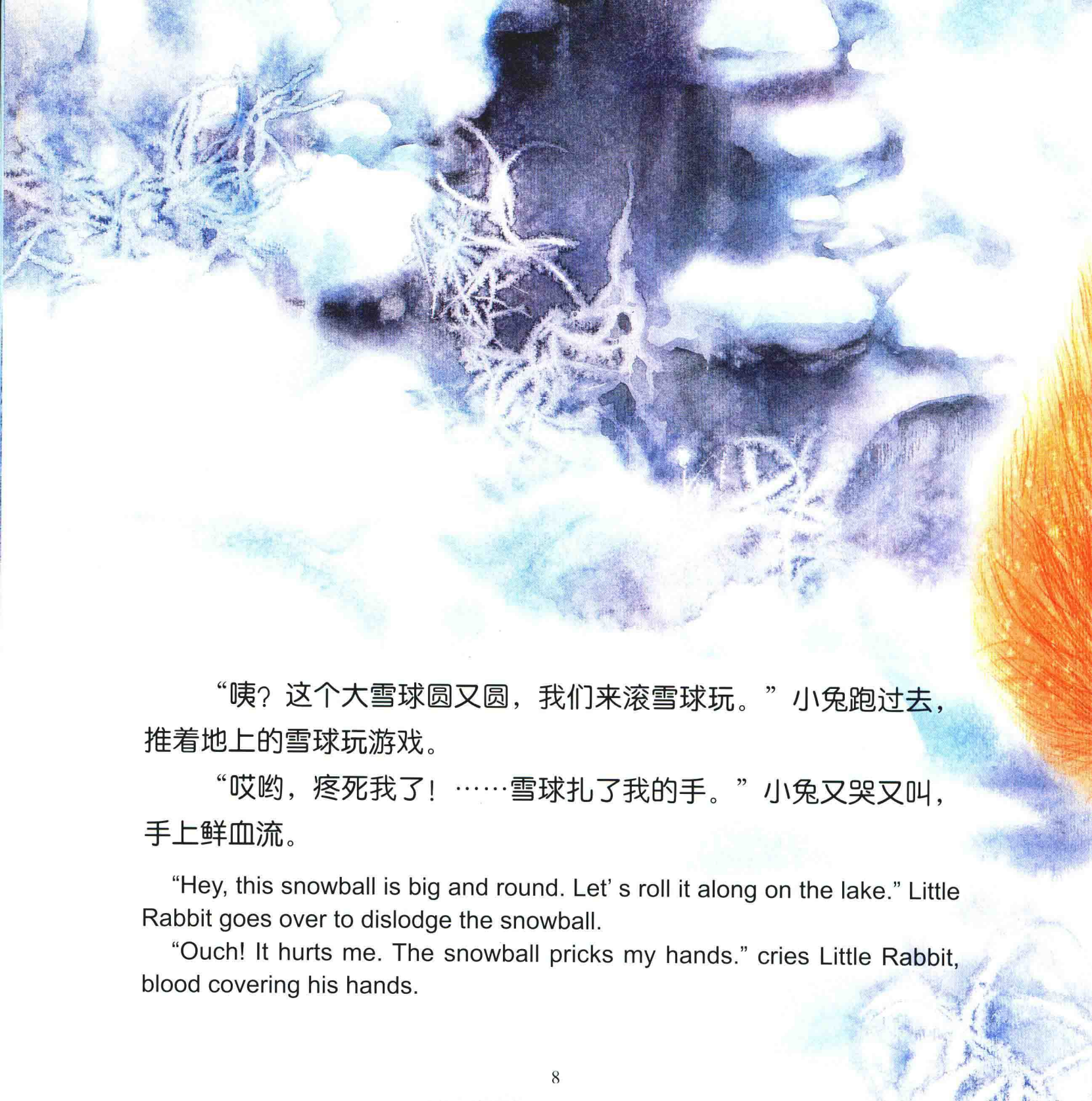
“小松鼠，快来滑冰吧，可好玩了，飞起来一阵风。”鸭子招呼说。

“谢谢你！我想画溜冰场上玩游戏。”小松鼠打开了画板。



Ducks are skating on the ice, gliding to and fro on the lake like so many shooting stars. “Little Squirrel, come skating with us. It’s great fun, coming and going like a gust of wind.” A duck says to him.

“Thank you, but I prefer painting games on the ice.” says Little Squirrel, opening his drawing board.



“咦？这个大雪球圆又圆，我们来滚雪球玩。”小兔跑过去，推着地上的雪球玩游戏。

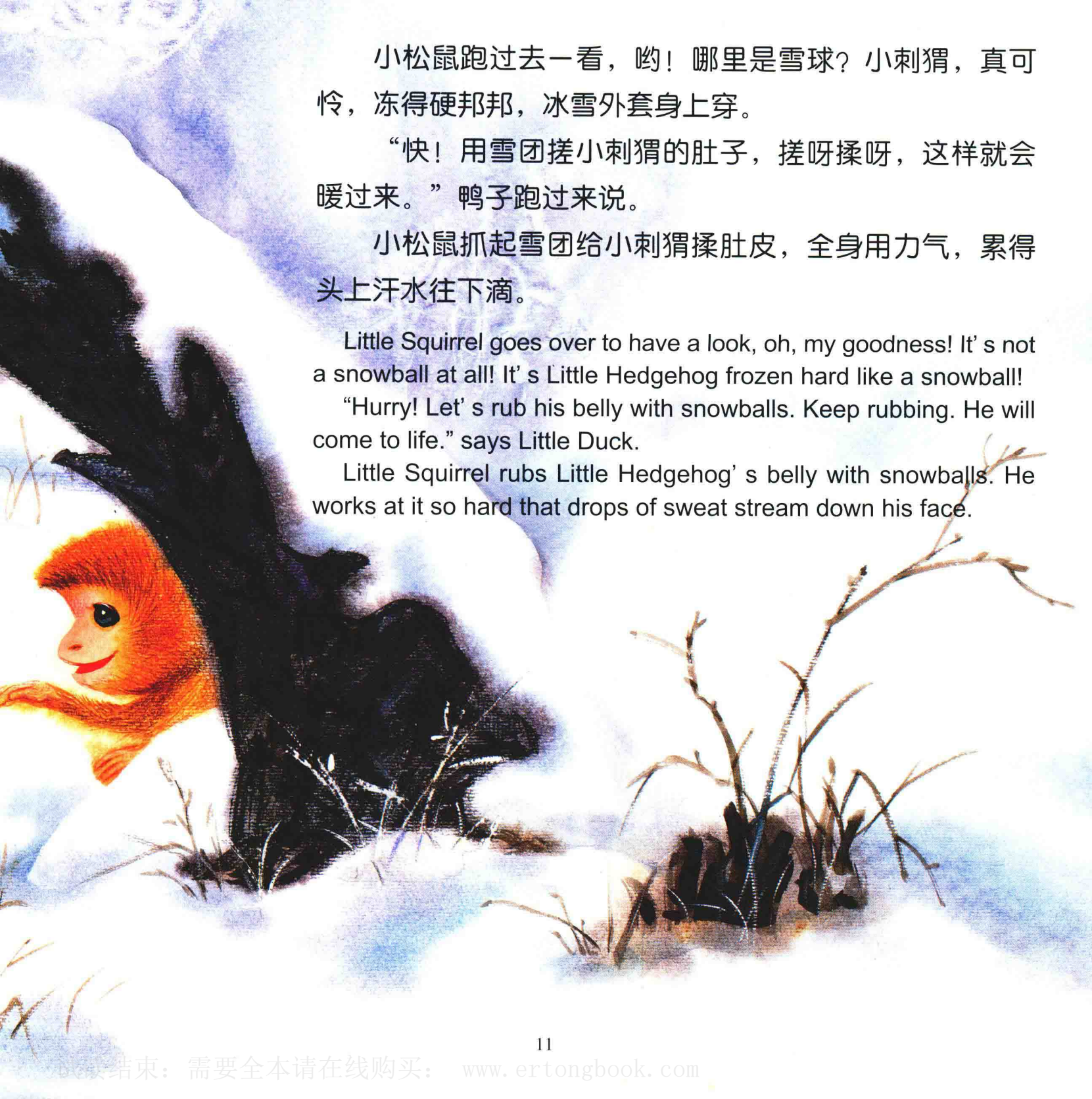
“哎哟，疼死我了！……雪球扎了我的手。”小兔又哭又叫，手上鲜血流。

“Hey, this snowball is big and round. Let's roll it along on the lake.” Little Rabbit goes over to dislodge the snowball.

“Ouch! It hurts me. The snowball pricks my hands.” cries Little Rabbit, blood covering his hands.







小松鼠跑过去一看，哟！哪里是雪球？小刺猬，真可怜，冻得硬邦邦，冰雪外套身上穿。

“快！用雪团搓小刺猬的肚子，搓呀揉呀，这样就会暖过来。”鸭子跑过来说。

小松鼠抓起雪团给小刺猬揉肚皮，全身用力气，累得头上汗水往下滴。

Little Squirrel goes over to have a look, oh, my goodness! It's not a snowball at all! It's Little Hedgehog frozen hard like a snowball!

“Hurry! Let's rub his belly with snowballs. Keep rubbing. He will come to life.” says Little Duck.

Little Squirrel rubs Little Hedgehog's belly with snowballs. He works at it so hard that drops of sweat stream down his face.

小猴跑过来说：“别急，别急！我会做人工呼吸。”

小刺猬醒过来了，伸伸腿，转转头，一连打了几个大喷嚏。

“好了，小刺猬，跑一跑，跳一跳。”大家堆雪人，打雪仗，嘻嘻哈哈真热闹。

Little Monkey comes over and says: "Don' t worry! Don' t worry! Let me give him artificial respiration."

Little Hedgehog comes to life at last. He stretches his legs, turns his head and makes several sneezes.

"It' s OK now, Little Hedgehog. Please keep running and jumping." They make a snowman, fight with snowballs and have a good time.









呜呜呜……谁在哭？原来是摔伤的小鹿。

Who's weeping? It turns out to be Little Deer, who is injured when falling.



天黑了，风不息，雪不停。大家搀扶着小鹿往前走，一路上真是不轻松。看哪！山林里亮起了冰灯，灯光闪烁像星星。

大家朝着灯光往前走，一直走到冰灯下。哦！原来是小松鼠的家。松鼠爸爸、松鼠妈妈热情欢迎大家。

It is dark. The wind is blowing and snow keeps falling. They help Little Deer walk on and have a tough time.

Behold! An ice lantern is shining like a star twinkling.

They keep on walking in the direction of the lantern until they come to it. Oh! It is none other than the home of Little Squirrel! Father Squirrel and Mother Squirrel welcome them in.

