

只要用心感受和期盼，风会来的。
这样，你就可以一身清凉地进入梦乡了。

If you' ll just watch for the breeze,
you' ll cool off and fall asleep.

窗外的风景

Scenery
Outside
Window

窗外的风景

张建萍 李晶晶 编译

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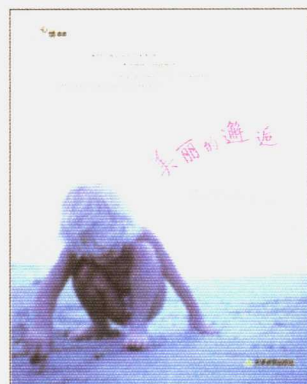


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马蒂和小羊

窗外的风景



Mountain *Lion Attack* 山狮袭击



We climbed on as the path got narrower, the trees looming on both sides of us. One kid, Dante Swallow, a cute little guy, trotted behind me at the very end of the line. He was only 6,

no more than 40 pounds, with blond curly hair. Then I heard him say: "Hey, there's a mountain lion!"

I wheeled around. In an instant, a tawny streak exploded from the trees. Before I could even realize what was happening, it slammed little Dante to the ground. With its steel-like claws, the lion slashed into Dante's white T-shirt, leaving bloody gashed on the boy's back.

Oh God! I gasped. I watched it sink its powerful jaws into Dante's neck.

My anger flared, and, without thinking, I ran towards the lion, yelling at the top of my lungs. It paid no attention to me as it crouched over Dante. Fear for the boy wiped out my own terror and I found myself charging the animal, kicking its muscular side as hard as I could. It was like booting a log! An enraged growl thundered from the mountain lion's massive chest. I kicked again and again, and I even punched it with all my might. Oh Lord, save Dante, give me strength. In a fit of rage, I roared and slammed my foot into the cougar's whiskered face. It dropped Dante! My heart lifted. But the animal wheeled and glared at me, its eyes blazing with hostility. So I pulled back to boot it again. It edged back about 8 feet and crouched, facing me. I knew a mountain lion



could spring 10 feet to attack! I had an urge to step back, but I caught myself, remembering my own advice: "Don't run... be a danger." Yelling, I charged at it. The lion hesitated, then whirled and ran off, its bug black-tipped tail disappearing in the trees.

I immediately turned to Dante, who lay lifeless, blood from his fang-punctured neck darkening the dust. Picking him up, I tried to stop his bleeding with the bandanna I'd been wearing around my neck.

Dante suffered severe neck and back wounds—but he survived! Afterwards, a lot of people gave me credit for saving Dante's life. I guess I did save him, but not without help. As a scout, I still live by the "Be Prepared" motto. But now I understand that means more than wearing the right clothes and carrying the right gear. It means being prepared to really listen when somebody's giving me divine directions.



我们越向上爬路越窄，树木在两侧隐约出现。有个孩子叫丹蒂·斯奥罗，这个小精灵紧跟着我走在队伍最后。他只有6岁，不足40磅（注：1磅=0.4536千克）重，一头金色的卷发。突然我听到他说：“嘿，有只山狮！”

我突然转身，只见一道茶色斑影闪电般从树林中窜出。我还没弄清是怎么回事，它已经把丹蒂扑倒在地上，那钢一般的利爪刺透了丹蒂的白色T恤衫，丹蒂的后背立刻出现一道鲜血淋漓的口子。天啊！我倒吸了一口气。眼见它咬住了丹蒂的脖子。

我怒火中烧，不假思索地冲向山狮，声嘶力竭地向它怒吼。而它伏在丹蒂身上，对我置若罔闻。对孩子的担心将我的恐惧一扫而光，我奋力向山狮发起攻击，竭力踢它肌肉发



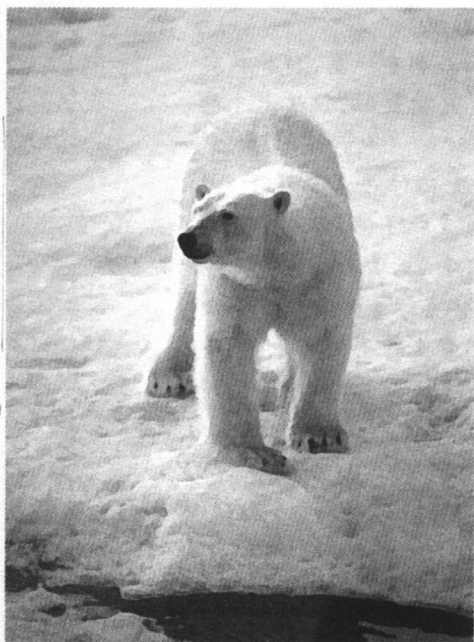
达的一侧，但就像在踢木头一样无济于事！山狮从强大的胸腔中发出雷鸣般低沉的怒吼声。我仍旧不停地踢它，同时，用尽全身力气挥拳猛击。噢，主啊，快救救丹蒂，请赐予我力量吧。愤怒之下，我扬起脚踢向它长满胡须的面部。它丢下了丹蒂！我的心提到了嗓子眼。那野兽转身瞪着我，眼里闪烁着故意。于是我撤回身体还用靴子猛踢它。它慢慢退后了8英尺（注：1英尺=0.3048米）左右，蹲伏在地上，与我对视。我知道山狮攻击时一次能跃起10英尺！我本能地后退，但是又稳住了自己，想起自己的忠告：“不要跑……这样危险。”我怒吼着冲向它。山狮犹豫了一下，然后一溜烟地跑了，那带着黑尖的粗尾巴随即消失在树林中。

我立即转身去救丹蒂，他躺在地上奄奄一息，血从被尖牙咬伤的脖子上流出，染红了地面。我抱起他，设法用我脖子上戴的班丹纳绸巾给他止血。

丹蒂的颈部和背部严重受伤——但他毕竟活了下来！之后许多人赞扬我救了丹蒂。我想我是救了他，但不是孤立无援的。作为一名童子军，我一直信奉“时刻准备着”这一座右铭。不过，现在我懂得了那不仅仅意味着恰当的着装和适宜的装备，它还意味着当有人向你发出神圣的指示时，要随时准备认真去聆听。

Polar Bear Playing with Sled Dog

北极熊与雪橇狗 共舞



I had been in northern Canada for about two weeks. It was my last day there and my flight out was around 4 p.m. The prior two weeks had been very productive. Many of the other polar bear shots on my website were taken during that time. On this trip, I had been spending a lot of time in the area of the sled

dogs. I had heard about rare, "friendly" encounters between polar bears and sled dogs, but I had never been fortunate



enough to witness it. That was about to change.

While we were talking, the big bear that we had been watching for days, got up and started walking towards the dogs. It was obvious that this bear was coming directly for one particular dog. Seeing this, I quickly maneuvered to where I thought would be a good vantage point, just in case. I steadied my camera and held my breath.

As the big bear began walking, all the dogs erupted into angry barking and growling. All the dogs, that is, except one. One dog didn't act aggressively towards the approaching polar bear at all. In fact, he was acting like he was happy to see the huge predator, easily 10 times his own size. Instead of barking aggressively, this one dog



started wagging its tail and jumping around excitedly. Noticing the non-aggressive posture of this particular dog, the polar bear ignored the other 39 barking sets of bared teeth and made his way directly to this one dog.

Both were a bit tentative at first. But after getting "acquainted", they began to play like two puppies. At no time was there the least bit of aggression from either the dog or the bear. It seemed that they were genuinely happy to see each other. Almost like they were old friends. They played together for about 10 minutes, when another amazing thing happened. The polar bear laid down near the dog and rolled over on his back. In the animal kingdom, especially in the world of predators such as