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Chinese Folk Stories

About

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China Children Publishing House



黑龙江的传说
西湖和金牛
三门峡的传说
天池和杜鹃花
望女石和思母树

九马画山
仙人争泰山
黄山的传说
崂山的传说
三峡神女峰

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Legend of Heilongjiang River
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THE STORY OF THE HEILONG RIVER

Long, long ago, a white dragon lived in a river, often stirring up trouble. One day, a young man with a black face came to an old boatman and asked to stay at his cottage. As a big eater, the young man could eat as much food as for five strong men. In the evening, the young man told the boatman: "I'm actually a black dragon. I plan to drive the white dragon away for the people. Tomorrow I'll go to fight with the white dragon. During the fighting, I need enough to eat; otherwise I won't have strength to beat the white dragon. Could you please go to the eastern cliff tomorrow with many steamed buns? When black water rises, you throw buns into the water; and when white water goes up, you cast stones at it." Next day, the boatman and his villagers went to the eastern cliff. When the two dragons were locked in a fight, they threw either buns or stones into water. Gradually the white water column turned into mist and drifted away. The black dragon defeated the white dragon and brought bumper harvests to the people. To commemorate the black dragon, the people named the river Heilong (Black Dragon) River.

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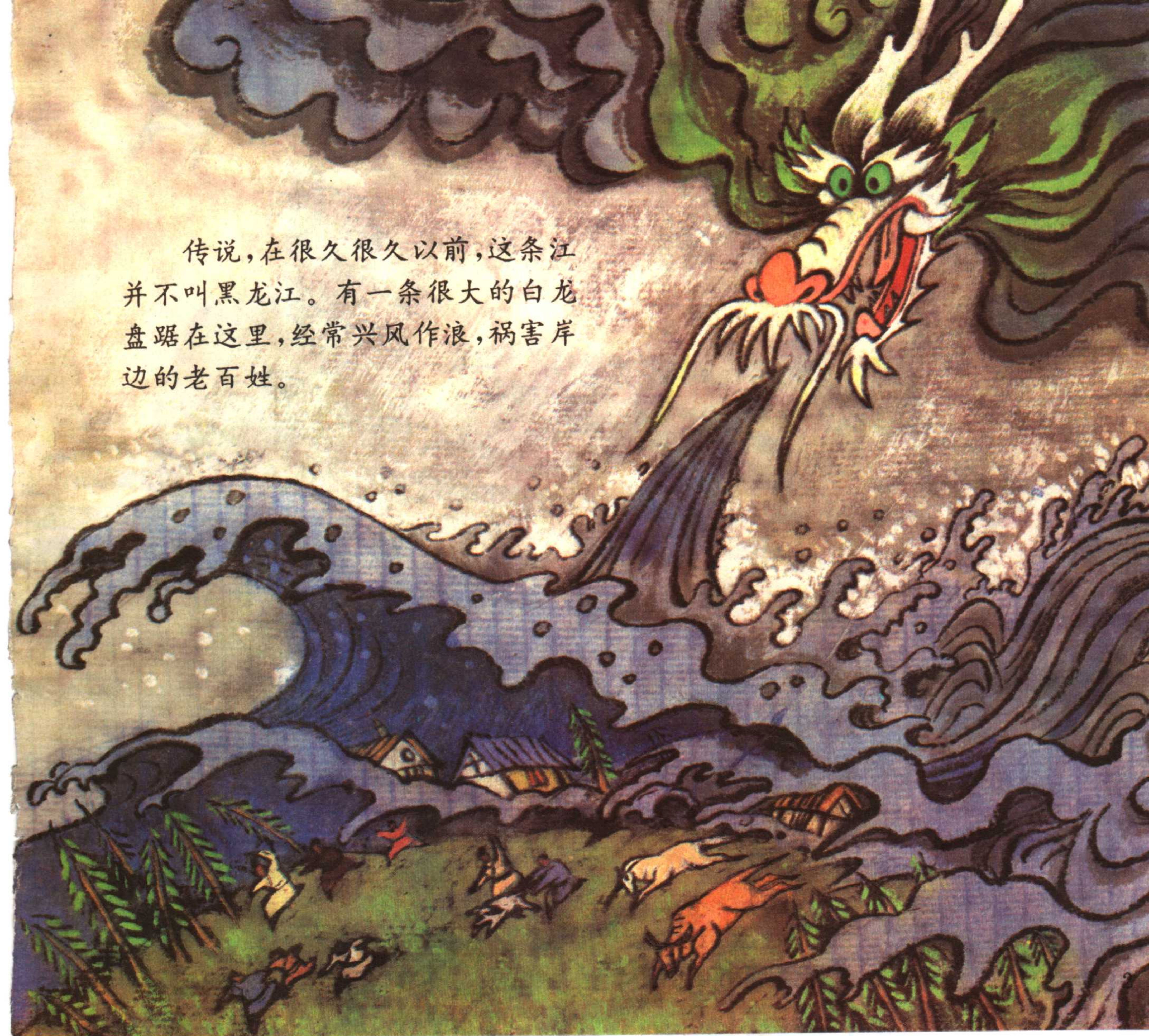
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黑龙江，是我国东北一条有名的大江，两岸土地肥沃，江中盛产名贵的鱼类。在它那汹涌的波浪里，闪动着许多动人的故事。

传说，在很久很久以前，这条江并不叫黑龙江。有一条很大的白龙盘踞在这里，经常兴风作浪，祸害岸边的老百姓。



江边，有一位老船夫，住在简陋的窝棚里。

有一天，忽然来了个黑脸膛的小伙子，挺和气地说：“老大爷，我想在你的窝棚里住下，行吗？”



老船夫仔细
打量这个小伙
子：壮壮实实的
身子，密茸茸的
头发，宽宽的额
角，黑黑的脸膛，
浓眉大眼，实在
招人喜爱。老船
夫答应小伙子，
让他住下来。



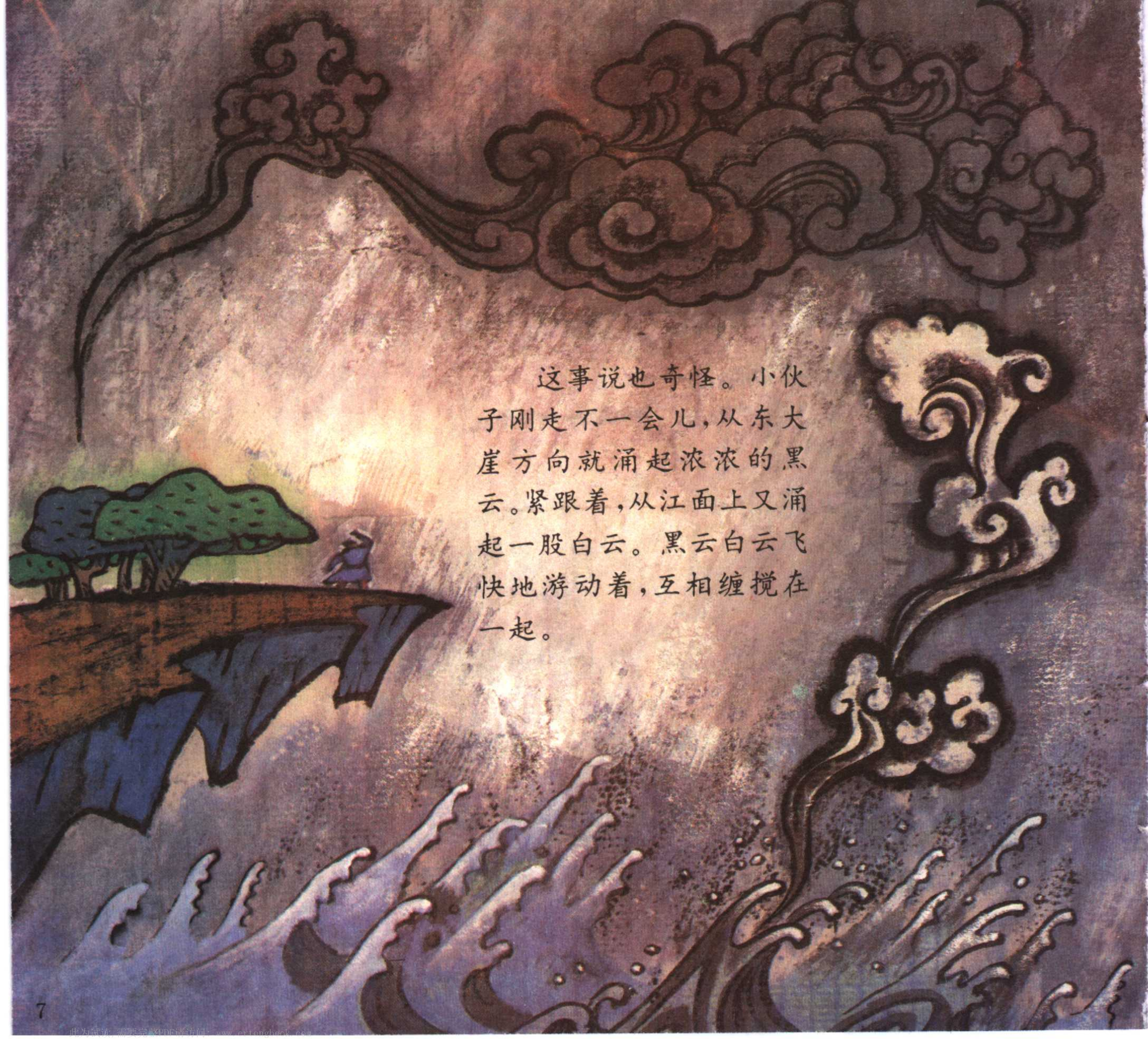


晚上，黑小伙和老
船夫躺在窝棚的草铺
上，山南海北地聊啊，聊
啊，一直聊到深更半夜。



第二天一早，黑小伙告别老大爷，直朝着东大崖的方向走去。

老大爷一直望着他的背影，招呼着：“小伙子，你早——点——回——来！”



这事说也奇怪。小伙子刚走不一会儿，从东大崖方向就涌起浓浓的黑云。紧跟着，从江面上又涌起一股白云。黑云白云飞快地游动着，互相缠搅在一起。



黑云白云上下翻滚，雷声像打鼓一样。“哗哗哗”，下起瓢泼大雨。直到傍晚，雨才停住。猛地，一股白云挣脱出来，一直落到江底。后来，黑云也散开了。

老船夫回到窝棚，做好了饭等着黑小伙。直到天黑，黑小伙才满头大汗地回来了。看样子他是饿坏了，把那盆足够五、六个人吃的饭，一下子都吃光，吃得老船夫直纳闷儿，不明白他为什么有这样大的饭量。





夜里，老船夫迷迷糊糊睡着了。好像听见黑小伙对他说：“老大爷，我对您说实话吧！我本是一条黑龙，名字叫秃尾巴老李，专爱打抱不平。我看见白龙在江上作怪，就跟它打起来。今天在东大崖，我把它打败了。”

“明天晌午，我还要跟白龙斗，就怕肚子饿了打不过它。明天您带着乡亲上东大崖，给我助威，看见黑水涌起来就扔吃的，看见白水涌起来就扔石头。”





老船夫醒过来一看，天已经亮了，黑小伙却不在窝棚里。

老船夫召集乡亲们，蒸了好多好多馒头，大家挑着，抬着，要上东大崖去给黑龙助威。

乡亲们把馒头堆在江岸边，还准备了许多石头和白灰。

正中午，一道黑色的水柱从江中涌起来。过了一会儿，一道白色的水柱也从江中涌起来，眼看就要撞到一块儿了。

