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## 下雪的 冬夜

[英] M·克里斯蒂娜·巴特勒 文  
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思 铭 译

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The cold wind woke Little Hedgehog from his deep winter sleep. It blew his blanket of leaves high into the air, and he shivered in the snow. He tried to sleep again, but he was far too cold.

Suddenly, something fell from the sky ...

寒冷的冬风把正在冬眠的小刺猬给吹醒啦！大风把他的树叶毯子吹得满天飞，小刺猬被冻得瑟瑟发抖。他努力地想继续睡觉，可是实在太冷了。

忽然，有什么东西从天而降……





...BUMP!

It landed right in front of his nose.  
It was a parcel, and it had his name on it.

.....砰!

那个东西恰好落在了他面前。  
是一个小包裹，上面还写着小刺猬的名字呢。



Little Hedgehog opened the parcel as fast as he could.

Inside was a red woolly bobble hat ... hedgehog size!

小刺猬急忙拆开包裹。

里面是一顶红色的帽子！有个小毛球的毛帽子！而且……

正好是小刺猬的尺寸！



He put it on at once.

He pulled it to the back.

He pulled it to the front.

He pulled it to one side, then the other ...

小刺猬赶快把帽子戴在头上。

他前拉拉，后拉拉，

左拽拽，右拽拽……



But no matter how he stretched it to fit, his prickles got in the way every time.

By now the hat was far too big for a little hedgehog.

He took it off and gazed at it,  
until at last he had an idea ...

可是，不管小刺猬怎么拉怎么拽，想要把帽子戴好，他的刺儿总是添乱。  
这下子，帽子被拉得太大了，不再是小刺猬的尺寸啦。

他把帽子摘下来，有点儿无奈地盯着看，  
最后，他想到一个好主意……



He gave the hat a shake and wrapped it up again.

He tore a bit off the label and wrote on the rest.

小刺猬把帽子抖了抖，又重新包成小包裹。

他把标签撕掉一点点，在剩下的地方重新写上祝福的话。



Then off he ran to Rabbit's house.

Rabbit was out, so he left the present on his doorstep.

然后，他来到小兔子家。

小兔子正好出门去了，于是他把礼物留在了门前的台阶上。



It was snowing hard as Little Hedgehog tried to find his way back home.

The snowflakes flew all around, and he wasn't sure which way to go.

"Oh dear, oh dear," he said as he pattered to and fro.

"I shouldn't have come out in this weather. But I'm sure Rabbit will be pleased to have a nice woolly hat to wear."

小刺猬回家的时候，雪下得正大呢。

雪花被风吹得乱飞，小刺猬不知道该朝哪个方向走，他有点儿迷路了。

“噢天哪，我的天哪，”他一边说，一边在雪地里吧嗒吧嗒地来回打转。

“这种天气我真不该出门啊。不过，我相信小兔子戴上那么漂亮的毛帽子一定会很高兴的！”





“Bother the snow!” said Rabbit, rushing home.

He spotted the parcel lying on his doorstep.

“What’s this?” he squeaked with delight, ripping off the paper.

“A bobble hat,” he cried. “For ME!”

“下雪真麻烦！”小兔子冲向家门。

他发现了躺在台阶上的小包裹。

“这是什么呀？”他开心地大声说，打开了小包裹。

“带小毛球的帽子啊，”他叫道，“给我的噢！”



He put it on at once. He tried it with his ears inside, and then outside.

He pulled it this way and he pulled it that way.

But no matter how he stretched it to fit, his ears got in the way ... *every time!*

他马上把帽子戴在头上。他把耳朵放在帽子里面，一会儿又放在外面试试。

这样拉拉，又那样拉拉。

可是，不管小兔子怎么拉怎么拽，想要把帽子戴好，他的长耳朵总是添乱！

By now the hat was very much bigger. It was far too big for a rabbit. So ...

这下子，帽子被拉得更大了。对他来说实在是不合适了。

于是……



... Rabbit wrapped up the hat once again,  
and wrote on a corner of the label.  
Then off he went to Badger's house.  
The cold weather made Badger very grumpy.  
"Happy Christmas, Badger!" shouted Rabbit.  
"Who's there?" growled Badger.  
"Happy Christmas!" repeated Rabbit, giving him  
the parcel.

小兔子再一次把帽子包好，在标签的小角落里写上祝福的话。  
然后他来到獾子的家。  
寒冷的天气搅得獾子心情很坏。  
“圣诞节快乐，獾子哥哥！”  
“谁呀？”他没好气儿地吼着。  
“圣诞节快乐！”小兔子又说了一  
遍，把小包裹递给他。



"A Christmas present?" said Badger.

"For ME?"

“圣诞礼物吗？”獾子说。

“给我的？”



Badger put the hat on.  
He pulled it down over his ears.

"What...about...THAT!" he  
said, looking in the mirror.

"Very nice," said Rabbit.  
"What did you say?" said  
Badger.

"Very nice!" yelled Rabbit, hop-  
ping off.

獾子把帽子戴在头上。

他把耳朵也遮上了。

"你觉得……这个……怎么样!"  
他一边照镜子,一边问小兔子。

"很好看。"小兔子回答说。

"你说什么?"獾子又问。

"我说很好看!"小兔子大声喊着,  
蹦蹦跳跳地离开了。





“Don’t you like it?” asked Badger, turning round.

But Rabbit had gone.

Badger took the hat off.

“This is no good to me,” he said.

“I can’t hear a thing. What a pity. It’s such a nice colour.”

“难道你不喜欢它吗？”獾子转身问小兔子。

可是小兔子已经不见啦。

獾子把帽子摘了下来。

“这个不适合我，”他说。

“戴上它我就什么都听不见了。真是可惜呀，这个颜色多么好看啊。”

So Badger wrapped up the parcel and marched off to Fox’s house. He didn’t bother with a label.

于是獾子把帽子包好，朝狐狸家的方向出发了。

他没有再费心地写标签。

