


彼得兔和他的朋友们

Peter Rabbit and His Friends



The Tale of
**Timmy
Tiptoes**

小脚尖蒂米
的故事



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冬天即将来临，树林里的小松鼠都在忙着储备粮食。瞧，大家干得正热火朝天呢。松鼠蒂米和妻子古蒂在一棵大树上忙活着，正将收集到的坚果往树洞里放呢。一只鸟儿飞来飞去，叽叽喳喳说个不停。

hedgehog

刺猬



well

井



magpie

喜鹊



snake

蛇



ladder

梯子



sunflower

向日葵



leaf

树叶



wood

木头



wife

妻子



woodpecker

啄木鸟



热闹非凡的树林





为了收集冬天的储备粮，灰松鼠蒂米夫妻一起去森林里收集坚果。可是，森林里许多松鼠的坚果都被偷走了。松鼠们把蒂米当成了小偷，把他关在了树洞里，贪吃的蒂米在树洞里吃了好多栗子，胖得没法钻出洞口……



Once upon a time there was a little fat comfortable grey squirrel, called Timmy Tiptoes. He had a nest thatched with leaves in the top of a tall tree; and he had a little squirrel wife called Goody.

从前,有一只叫作小脚尖蒂米的灰色小松鼠,生活舒适,长得胖乎乎的。他在一棵大树的顶部搭了窝,窝顶用树叶遮盖着。他的太太是小松鼠古蒂。

Timmy Tiptoes sat out, enjoying the breeze; he whisked his tail and chuckled—“Little wife Goody, the nuts are ripe; we must lay up a store for winter and spring.”

小脚尖蒂米坐在外面,微风轻抚,尾巴轻抖,“呵呵”笑着说,“我的小妻子古蒂啊,坚果成熟了,我们必须为冬天和春天储存粮食啦!”



Goody Tiptoes was busy pushing moss under the thatch—
“The nest is so snug, we shall be sound asleep all winter.”

古蒂在屋檐下正忙着弄苔藓，说道，“这间小屋太舒服了，我们能舒服地睡上一个冬天。”

“Then we shall wake up all the thinner, when there is nothing to eat in spring-time,” replied prudent Timothy.

“可是，我们在春天醒来时会很瘦弱，那时会找不到吃的东西。”精明的小脚尖蒂米回答说。



When Timmy and Goody Tiptoes came to the nut thicket, they found other squirrels were there already.

当蒂米和古蒂来到长满坚果的灌木丛时，这里已经有许多小松鼠在忙碌了。

Timmy took off his jacket and hung it on a twig; they worked away quietly by themselves.

蒂米脱下夹克，把它挂在树枝上，夫妇二人埋头苦干起来。



Every day they made several journeys and picked quantities of nuts. They carried them away in bags, and stored them in several hollow stumps near the tree where they had built their nest.

他们每天往返灌木丛好几次，采摘了很多坚果。他们用口袋把坚果装起来带走，储存在家附近的几个空心树桩里。



When these stumps were full, they began to empty the bags into a hole high up a tree, that had belonged to a wood-pecker; the nuts rattled down—down—down inside.

等空心树桩装满了，他们就把坚果从口袋里倒进一个很高的树洞里。这是一个啄木鸟的树洞，坚果一倒进去，就骨碌骨碌地滚到树洞里面去了。

“How shall you ever get them out again? It is like a money-box!” said Goody.

“你怎么才能把坚果拿出来呢？这树洞就像一个储钱罐。”古蒂说。

“I shall be much thinner before spring-time, my love,” said Timmy Tiptoes, peeping into the hole.

“亲爱的，到了春天，我会比现在瘦很多。”蒂米一边说，一边往树洞里瞅了瞅。



They did collect quantities—because they did not lose them! Squirrels who bury their nuts in the ground lose more than half, because they cannot remember the place.

蒂米夫妇收藏了很多坚果，因为他们从来没有弄丢过坚果。有的松鼠把坚果埋在地下，常常把一半以上的都弄丢了，因为他们常常想不起来自己把坚果埋在哪里了。

The most forgetful squirrel in the wood was called Silvertail. He began to dig, and he could not remember. And then he dug again and found some nuts that did not belong to him; and there was a fight. And other squirrels began to dig—the whole wood was in commotion!

这个树林里最没有记性的小松鼠叫银尾巴。一到挖坚果的时候，他就老是想不起埋藏坚果的地方。于是，他就到处挖呀挖，常常把不属于自己的坚果挖出来，这难免引发一场争斗，弄得其他松鼠也开始挖呀挖——把整个树林弄得一团糟。



Unfortunately, just at this time a flock of little birds flew by, from bush to bush, searching for green caterpillars and spiders. There were several sorts of little birds, twittering different songs.

不走运的是，这时，一群小鸟飞了过来，他们在灌木丛中飞来飞去，寻找绿色的毛毛虫和蜘蛛吃。其中有好几种小鸟，还叽叽喳喳地唱着不同的歌儿。

The first one sang—“Who’s bin digging-up my nuts? Who’s-been-digging-up my nuts?”

第一只小鸟唱道：“谁把我的坚果挖走了？谁把我的坚果挖走了？”

And another sang—“Little bit-a-bread and-no-cheese! Little bit-a-bread an’-no-cheese!”

第二只小鸟唱道：“我有一块小面包，但我没有奶酪！我有一块小面包，但我没有奶酪！”



The squirrels followed and listened. The first little bird flew into the bush where Timmy and Goody Tiptoes were quietly tying up their bags, and it sang—“Who’s-bin digging-up my nuts? Who’s been digging-up my nuts?”

松鼠们跟着小鸟们的歌声来到了灌木丛。蒂米和古蒂正在这儿一声不响地扎紧装满坚果的口袋，一只小鸟唱道：“谁把我的坚果挖走了？谁把我的坚果挖走了？”

Timmy Tiptoes went on with his work without replying; indeed, the little bird did not expect an answer. It was only singing its natural song, and it meant nothing at all.

小脚尖蒂米继续忙着手头的活儿，没搭理他。其实，小鸟也没指望他的回应，他就是自个儿唱自个儿的，没什么意义。