

Cat Zorro

樱花树下的小猫侠

Liu Jiayue

刘佳玥



中国海洋大学出版社
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Characters

Cat Zorro

A hero cat with white body and black tail.

His hostess was a super fan of Zorro. So she named him Zorro and dressed him like Zorro with black blinder, black hat, red cloak and a walking rapier.

He escaped from home and started his wonderful roaming.....



Sherlly

Zorro's younger sister, a white cat which is crazy about fashion.

She misses her escaped brother Zorro very much.



Roca

Zorro's friend, a little golden retriever.

Zorro once helped him to find his way home. Since then, he started to follow Zorro around.



Yellowy

Zorro's friend with yellow and black stripe.

Cat Master

Zorro's master, a strong old grey spotted cat. He taught Zorro all his Kung Fu.



Lauran

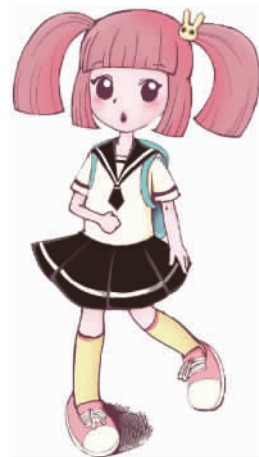
A stray cat mummy who has seven baby kitties.



Sally

A pupi of Breeze Primary School. She is a kind-heareed girl. She loves animals and understands cat's language.

She is the best friend of Zorro and Yellowy.



Chips Ham

Sally's classmate, a slender boy. He also loves animals and understands cat's language! He often goes to the park with Sally to look after Zorro and Yellowy.



Chief Ham

Chips' father, the chief police of the town, who has wisdom and courage.

Poggy

A very fat guy.
He has illegally killed lots of
stray cats.





序

白刚勋

去年,当佳玥同学还是我校初中二年级的学生时,她创作的童话《樱花树下的小猫侠》就引起了社会的关注,张炜、郭敬明、曹文轩等著名作家都给予了热情的支持和鼓励。我也欣然为此书写序,作为一个校长对学生的鼓励。教育的改革在某种程度上是一次思想解放运动,它为那些有思想、有追求的孩子“松了绑”,为他们个性的发挥提供了更精彩的舞台。

佳玥即是在这样的背景下成长起来的幸福孩子。

和那些才华横溢、因而锋芒毕露的少年作家不同,佳玥更纯真、沉稳,而且她的兴趣广泛,对文学、文化情有独钟,这在同辈人中并不多见。她能够把自己真实的生活体验融入其中,将所有的快乐、苦闷和犹豫展露无疑,在没人取笑她的诚实、大胆、稚嫩的氛围里,她和她的小伙伴们一起,幸福快乐地成长着。

我想,教育应该成为孩子们幸福的理由。

看着孩子们快乐长大也是我最大的幸福,他们身上蕴涵的勃勃生机和无尽潜能总是能给我一个又一个惊喜。就像这部英文版小猫侠,我也曾疑惑,一个中学生,能驾取得了这么长篇的非母语写作吗?至少之前我从未听说过这样的先例。佳玥拿给我她翻译的初稿时,文笔也稍显青涩稚嫩,毕竟,语言不仅是词汇语法的堆积,而是融入另一种文化的介质。但是这些并没有成为她放弃努力的理由。佳玥这种敢想敢做的劲头让我欣慰,而且她对语言有种天生的敏感度和感悟力,在学校专业老师的指点下,佳玥的英语写作水平越来越纯熟。汲取了中西方文化营养的孩子,会成长得更加茁壮吧。



每个孩子出生时都是天才，他们具有一样的智慧、一样的纯真、一样的天分。只是在后来的成长过程中，孩子们身边的人改变了他们的这种天分。有的孩子一直保持着这种纯真和天分，就像佳玥一样，这些孩子的成长是幸福快乐的；可是，还有另一些孩子们，他们失去了这种纯真和天分，逐步走着“被别人设计”的路。

是的，如果孩子们背着考试的负担，在模式化的机械训练中，被迫放弃自己内心的召唤，写违心的文字，他们怎能体会到真正的写作带给他们的是一种什么样的快乐呢？

“每个学生都优秀，每个学生都精彩。”只有智慧和人格同步发展，我想，孩子们才能理解幸福、体验幸福，才有可能创造优秀、成就精彩。

一位哲人曾说，写作，是一个人乃至人类的成长形式。学会写作，就是学会发现心灵、面对生活，学会构建思想、思考人生。从这个意义上说，《我的成长笔记》就是佳玥生命拔节的声音。作者以探寻幸福成长的足迹为切入口，娓娓道来，别有一番生活情趣。而最重要的是，她写得很认真。在这样一个浮躁的时代里，倒真是需要她这样一股认真劲儿。

对她以后的发展，我不敢多做预言，却仍是那点希望：沉静生慧。

沉下来，在传统文化的最深处，在文学时代的最深处，沉静在自我生命的最深处。未来属于能沉静下心来的一代人。

佳玥是一个令我引以为傲的学生，我期待她的新作品。

2012 年 2 月 28 日于青岛 39 中

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Chapter 1 Away from Home

The horizon faraway cuts the blue sky and the green grass apart. Birds slide in the sky sometimes. The wind blows the grass down. A hero appears. That's me—Cat Zorro!

I'm a stray cat. I'm lonely but live in liberty! I can go anywhere I want to go and do anything I want to do. My life is full of fun.

When I'm free, I lie on the grass and have a sunbath cozily. While looking at the candy shaped clouds, I sometimes think of my luxurious life in the past.

When I was a pet cat, I lived with my hostess Qianqian and my younger sister named Sherlly. She was white from head to foot with fashionable consciousness.

Qianqian's parents were busy with business all the time. Most of the time, Qianqian lived with her nurse in the villa by the sea.

Qianqian was a junior with a round face and shiny eyes. Tricky ideas entered her mind frequently and those ideas were practiced on Sherlly and me. That always made us look like a drowned rat. But we could do nothing because she was our hostess!

One day, Qianqian brought us a plate of salmon. Thin salmon slices with salad sauce like waves. It must be delicious! Lazy Qianqian cooked for us! We were so moved that we sobbed. Through the tears, we forgot Qianqian's foxy smile and gulped the salmon greedily.

Oops! With little taste, Sherlly and I ran into the bathroom and



had a hard retch. I ran so fast that I hit my head.

The “white waves” weren’t salad sauce, they were toothpaste!

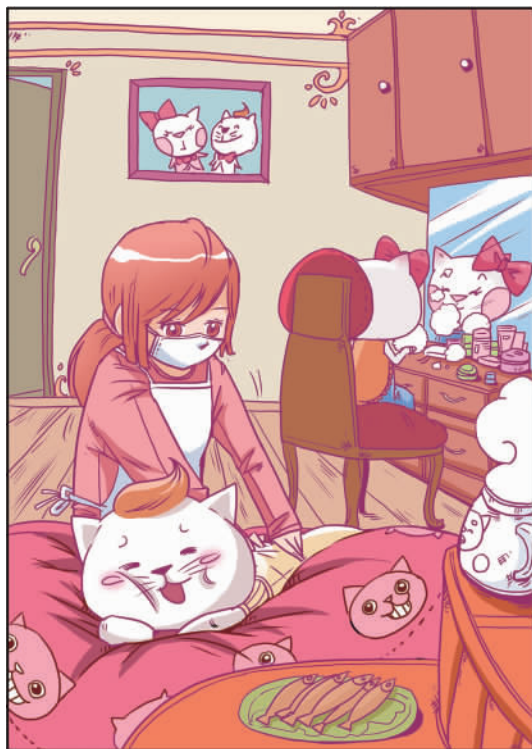
Qianqian also liked making different strange pet models with us. For example, she dyed my tail into white and “grew” rabbit ears on my head, then I became a rabbit. That was not enough. She took out a ballet dress and put it on me and ignored my hard revolting. I became the “Rabbit Lady”! What humiliation! And she permed Sherlly’s hair into golden burst, called her “Lion” and made her shout like a lion. Sherlly felt funny at first. But when she finally saw her look in the mirror, she ran into the bathroom screaming. I thought she was freaking

out about her look.

Our life, except for these pranks, was fabulous. Every morning, when Sherlly and I opened our eyes, we could eat fresh tunny salad, then the nurse combed our hair.

In the morning, we took a walk in the rose garden. But the old gardener seemed to hate us. We often had fun in the garden and destroyed his lovely roses.

Lunch and supper were salmon and caviar.





Qianqian took us to do some cosmetology and massage.

One day, Sherlly and I became a drowned rat again. I said to Sherlly: “I can’t stand that! I don’t want to be bullied like that every day just like a toy. I just want to get away from there!”

But Sherlly didn’t understand, “Get away from there? You mean escape?! What’s wrong with you? Qianqian likes to trick us, but she treats us well. We have cakes every day, and soft bed. Can you find these outside? Although you’re roaming, can you catch mice? Would you like to eat mice? Big dogs will bully you!”

I couldn’t break in Sherlly’s large number of words, but her words are not unreasonable. Roaming is just untrue.

Recently, Qianqian saw a movie called *The Mask of Zorro* and was fascinated with the handsome hero. Unexpectedly, she put the infatuation on me! She designed a cool Zorro modeling to me: black blinder, black hat, red cloak and a shiny walking rapier.

I like the stuff!

“I’m Zorro! Righteous hero cat Zorro!”

Is the dress magic? Why do I feel so excited





and powerful when I'm in it!

I flaunt my modeling every day by walking around the park.

One day, I saw a pack of unconstrained playful vagrant cats. They looked at me from head to toe with their round eyes, then they suddenly burst into laugh. "You're so incredible! Dress like that! Amazing!"

How can a hero be humiliated like that! I plucked my rapier out and brandished it, making a cool pose, "I'm the one and only unbeatable hero Cat Zorro! Who wants to have a competition with me?"

Suddenly a mouse climbed on my shoe from a hole in the ground.

"Ah!" It frightened me so much that I screamed.

"Watch out! Guys come on!"

"Wain!"

In a second, lightning grey, yellow, white pieces of shadow ran across in front of me, then shaped a circle.

The mouse on my foot disappeared. It was thrown in the air! In a second, pieces of shadow turned clear and turned to cats back. They were all attentive and cordial. The poor mouse was kicked like a shuttlecock. The cats were all athletic and agile.

"Come on, boy! Let's play!"

A gray mouse with a long tail was kicked in the air and suddenly flew to me. I had never seen that. I couldn't even control my body!

"Bang", the mouse hit my head. I was so dizzy that I fell down. My rapier fell, too.

"Come on, are you a cat? You can't even hold the mouse in your hands! Call yourself 'hero', funny!"

Not far away, an old cat with gray spot was looking at this in



silence.

I just wanted to dig a hole in the ground and get into it!

The gray spotted old cat came to me and patted my shoulder, “Kid, don’t look them down. They make a living depending on the nature given abilities. It’s the real cats’ life. But you, pet cats, make a living by human’s alms and have lost the basic living ability. Someday, if your hosts don’t like you anymore, what can you do? At that time, being away from home away from the luxurious past life, you can’t even survive. . .”

I was shocked.

“Cats are the clan which yearns for freedom. We’re not like dogs, willingly locked to their hosts. Freedom and dignity are the coolest dress of us! Boy, you’re good. If you want to learn something, just go to the tallest pine by the lake to find me. See you!”

Roam? It sounds. . .

“Qianqian will never chuck me. I will be favoured forever!”

I got a reason for myself to keep being a pet.

But the idea of roaming was just like a seed dropped into my heart.

One day, I was playing “hide and seek”. Sherlly got into a vase “cleverly”. But the vase was too high and too smooth. She had difficulty getting out from it.

“Brother, help me!” In a hurry, Sherlly forgot the rule and showed her track. I had a quick wit and kicked the vase down the table!

With a ringing sound, the expensive Czechic gold stamping vase of Qianqian became a pile of pieces. Then Sherlly came out.

We were so scared that we couldn’t even move. This vase was sent from Qianqian’s mom in Europe. Qianqian liked it very much!

But the pride of becoming a hero was bigger than the fear.



At this moment, the sound of keys opening the door came. Qianqian was back. She first was taken aback when she saw the pieces of the vase, then started to sweep us with her sight.

“@ # < \$ % ^ & * _ + < + _ * & ^ % \$ # @ ...”

(Qianqian, the vase is broken, but it doesn't matter. The most important thing is...) I was telling Qianqian the details that I saved Sherlly complacently and neglected Qianqian's angry face and tears. “Is the only thing you know messing?!” Too much anger and sadness made her lose her reasons. She kicked me away and penalized me to only eat vegetables at supper.

I did not mess!

I shouted once piteously and understood that I was even less precious than a vase inside Qianqian's heart.

At a dark night, I left.

Before I left, I put a leaf by Sherlly's pillow. I draw a picture with my fingernail on it: a cat dressed like Zorro (which is me) is missing a white cat, Sherlly.