

幸福的水節

A HAPPY WATER FESTIVAL



幸福的水节

袁运生 画
倪金奎 文
杨志达 译

A HAPPY WATER FESTIVAL

—Paintings by Yuan Yunsheng
Text by Ni Jinkui
Translation by Yang Zhida

YUNNAN PROVINCIAL PEOPLE'S
PUBLISHING HOUSE

云南人民出版社



A HAPPY WATER FESTIVAL

— Paintings by Yuan Yunsheng

Text by Ni Jinkui

Translation by Yang Zhida

幸福的泼水节

袁运生 画

倪金奎 文

杨志达 译

云南人民出版社出版

(昆明书林街106号)

云南新华印刷厂印刷 云南省新华书店发行

开本: 787×1092 1/32 印张: 2.67

1980年6月第一版 1980年6月第一次印刷

印数: 1—2,000

统一书号: 8116·818 定价: 1.20元

The sweetest fruit is *miduonuo*,* and the best singing bird is *nuo-miduo*,* Hark! Where does the melodious sound of *zhubi** come from? Oh, it's a *zanha** who is singing a touching song to its accompaniment.
**miduonuo*: jackfruit, or by local name, ox-belly fruit.
**nuomiduo*: the best singing bird in Tai legends.
**zhubi*: bamboo flute, a traditional Tai musical instrument.
**zanha*: a singer or singers.

最香甜的瓜果是米多糯*，最会唱的鸟儿是糯乐多*，
哪里飘来悠扬的竹笛声*？是赞哈*在唱一支动人的歌……

*米多糯：即菠萝蜜，又叫牛肚子果。

*糯乐多：傣族神话中最会唱歌的鸟。

*竹笛：一种民间乐器，形象竹笛。

*赞哈：傣族歌手的称呼。

The sweetest fruit is *miduonuo*,* and the best singing bird is *nuo-miduo*.* Hark! Where does the melodious sound of *zhubi** come from? Oh, it's a *zanha** who is singing a touching song to its accompaniment.
**miduonuo*: jackfruit, or by local name, ox-belly fruit.
**nuomiduo*: the best singing bird in Tai legends.
**zhubi*: bamboo flute, a traditional Tai musical instrument.
**zanha*: a singer or singers.

最香甜的瓜果是米多糯*，最会唱的鸟儿是糯乐多*，
哪里飘来悠扬的竹筴声*？是赞哈*在唱一支动人的歌……

*米多糯：即菠萝蜜，又叫牛肚子果。

*糯乐多：傣族神话中最会唱歌的鸟。

*竹筴：一种民间乐器，形象竹笛。

*赞哈：傣族歌手的称呼。

幸福的水节

袁运生 画
倪金奎 文
杨志达 译

A HAPPY WATER FESTIVAL

—Paintings by Yuan Yunsheng
Text by Ni Jinkui
Translation by Yang Zhida

YUNNAN PROVINCIAL PEOPLE'S
PUBLISHING HOUSE



云南人民出版社

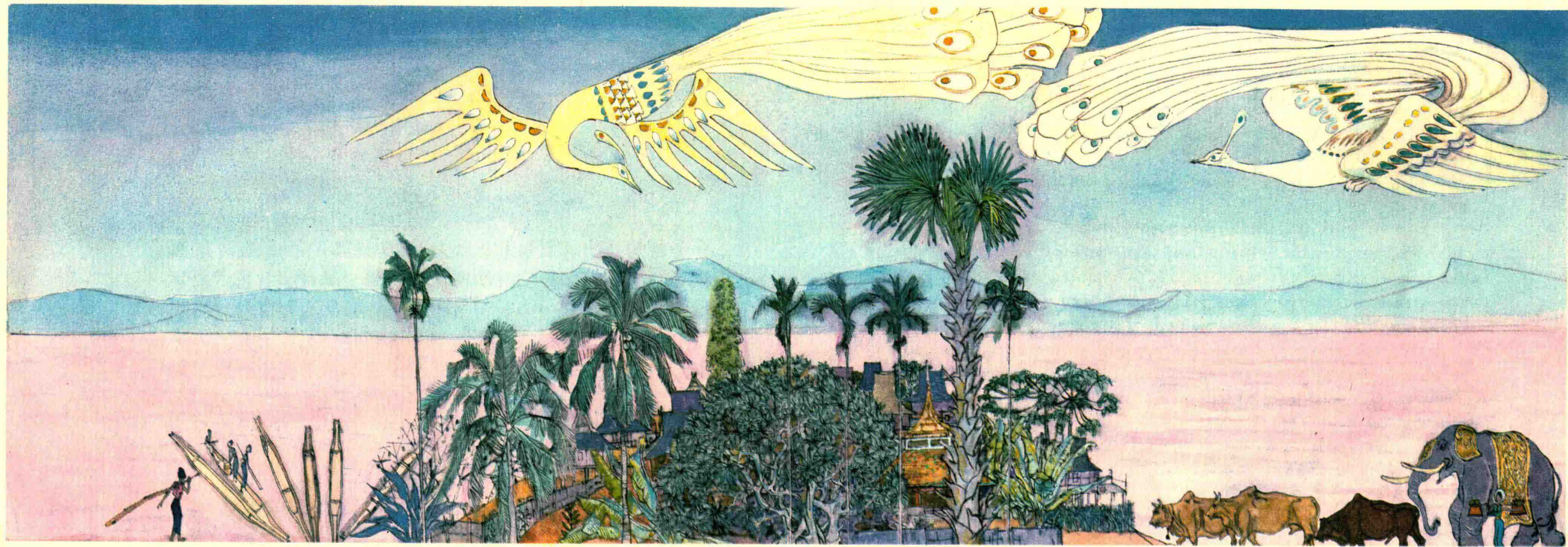
在一个美丽遥远的地方，清澈的澜沧江水碧波荡漾。
高高的椰子树下，有着密密的竹楼；翠绿的两岸，飘来瓜果的芳香。缅寺* 挂着金钟玉铃，树间走着黄牛大象；飞檐指着神秘的星星，棕榈披着娇柔的衣裳……啊，西双版纳哟、金色的勐巴拉西*、大地上一颗明亮的宝石、祖国的俊俏姑娘！它是孔雀的家乡、幸福的家乡、傣族人民的家乡……

*缅寺：傣族寺庙。

*勐巴拉西：傣族神话中的天堂。

Somewhere very beautiful and far away, the blue Lancang River is rippling. Up above its banks, filling the air is the sweet smell of the melons and fruits. Under the tall coconut trees stand clusters of bamboo cottages. Golden bells hang on the Tai temples, oxen and elephants walk in the woods, upturned eaves point to the sky, palms are decked in fresh green ... Oh, Xishuangbanna, golden *mengbalaxi**, bright gem of the earth, beautiful daughter of our motherland! You are the homeland of peacocks, the happy homeland of the Tais ...

**mengbalaxi*: paradise.



传说是叭英* 从这里经过，悄悄地将花种 撒 播， 从此，西双版纳就有四季不败的花朵，成为花的王国。白的象水；红的象火；伸开象伞；抱紧象果！她们羞涩、她们腼腆，好象隐藏着什么秘密不肯述说……哎罗罗，多情的鲜花、报春的晨钟，赞哈要为你放开歌嗓，让歌儿流成滚滚的大河；插上金翅膀的歌声，要飞遍竹楼的每个角落……

*叭英：傣族神话中的天神。

Ba-ying is the god of the Tai legends. It is said that he quietly sowed flower seeds when he passed here. And since then Xishuangbanna has become a kingdom of flowers with blossoms all the year round. Oh, you beautiful flowers! White like snow, red like flame, bursting like umbrellas, you surely have some secret concealed in your hearts ... Oh, you lovely flowers, heralds of spring! The Tai singers want to sing of you, their songs flowing like torrential streams. Their songs have wings, and they fly over all the bamboo cottages.



泼水节* 到罗，金孔雀哟，迎着瑰丽的霞光，撒开缤纷的翠羽，你还飞向哪里？飞向哪里？……你丢下一根轻轻的羽毛，告诉傣家一个美好的信息——古老的土地上有贵客来临。贵客是谁？是敬爱的周总理！吉祥的彩云在竹楼上空聚集，欢乐的鱼儿也从江面上跃起。金孔雀哟，请你快快飞，快把这动人的信儿传遍西双版纳，让每扇竹窗口都流出喜悦的笑语……

*泼水节：即傣历年，在四月十五日。

The Water Festival* is coming! Oh, golden peacocks, in the rosy dawn you are flying, your gorgeous wings spread wide. Tell us where you are bound for? ... You are visiting every bamboo cottage of the Tais, bringing the good news that a distinguished guest is coming to visit this ancient land of ours. Oh what welcome news! But who can our distinguished guest be? It's the beloved Premier Zhou. Oh what good news! On hearing it, clouds of blessing come floating down over the bamboo cottages, and jubilant fish leap high in the air. Oh, you golden peacocks, be quick. Cry the good news all over Xishuangbanna, so merry laughter will resound in all the corners of the bamboo cottages.

*Water Festival: New Year's Day by the Tai calendar, falling on April 15 each year.



欣喜的傣家，轻快的舞步；激越的鼓声，晶莹的泪珠！
来哟，傣家的父老兄弟，都来敲响象脚鼓。敲出心中的歌
儿，敲出心中的幸福。似有大象，在鼓声中奔走；象有巨
龙，在鼓声中腾舞。敲得百鸟引亢高歌，敲得彩云停住脚
步。奇花异草高兴得拍手点头，好啊，优秀的鼓手，你将
傣家的激情，变成了奔泻的飞瀑……

Happy Tai families! Gay dancing steps! Resounding drumbeats!
Crystal happy tears! Come out of your homes, fellow-villagers, elders
and brethen! Let's beat our elephant-foot drums. Let's sing and dance
to express our great happiness. Oh, you resounding drumbeats! You
sound like elephants tramping in the forest. You sound like dragons
flying and dancing overhead. Birds are singing to your beat, rosy clouds
stop to listen to your sounds, and lovely flowers and grass clap and
nod in ecstasy. Oh, you good drummers! You have transformed the
intense emotion of the Tais into a cascading waterfall.



清清的水哟碧波漪涟，美丽的龙英* 在井台忙着梳洗打扮。洗亮好闪光的银镯，盘卷好最美的发团。别上彩梳、挂上耳环、插上几朵鲜花，让花味飘得很远很远！走哟，盛上清凉的水，挑起金色的瓦罐，去冲洗净竹楼，将每幢竹楼都装扮成辉煌的宫殿。尊贵的客人周总理，要走进傣家的房间……

*龙英：傣族未婚少女。

The blue river is gently rippling. Beautiful *longying** are busy combing their hair and dressing up by the well-terrace. They are polishing their silver bracelets, and they are coiling up their tresses. They put on their colourful combs and earrings, and they wear fresh flowers, so that the sweet scent may be wafted far away. Now, come on, girls. Let's fill our pots with cool fresh water, and carry it to clean our bamboo cottages. Let's decorate each bamboo cottage so that it will become a grand and magnificent palace. And then let's invite the beloved Premier Zhou to visit each of our rooms.

**longying*: a Tai girl or Tai girls.



老咪涛* 盼千瓣莲花* 盛开，盼了大半生，连影子都没见；老咪涛虔诚地赅佛*，赅了大半生，也没有解脱身上的大灾大难……今天，你为何变得这样年青？笑声是这样脆这样的甜？啊，彩云要在这里落脚，星星要在竹楼闪现，周总理和傣家要一起过年！做米线，做米线，做出米线嫩生生，做出米线不会断！对着周总理，把香喷喷的米线高高地呈献一碗，老咪涛哟，就会回到天真的童年……

*老咪涛：即傣族老大娘。

*千瓣莲花：傣族神话中最吉祥的花。

*赅佛：傣族在缅寺里拜佛。

Half of their lifetime the old *mitao** dreamed of the thousand-petal lotus* being in full blossom, but not a shadow of it was seen. Half of their lifetime the old *mitao* worshipped Buddha in the hope of avoiding calamities, but no mercy was ever shown... Look, what has happened today? And why does your laughter sound so hearty and gay? Rosy clouds are coming down and perching upon our bamboo cottages, and stars are twinkling bright over our villages, — Premier Zhou is coming to join us in celebrating our New Year's Day. Come on, fellow-villagers, let's make rice noodles, the finest ever, and wait to offer a delicious bowl of them to the beloved premier. In this way we old *mitao* will be very happy almost as if our childhood were coming back to us again.

**mitao*: a Tai woman or Tai women.

*thousand-petal lotus: a most auspicious flower of the Tai legends.