



美绘版

中英文对照
Chinese And English
Bilingual Version

开心女孩

女孩细腻的小心思
灵动的小趣意，拙朴感人

秦文君 著

少年儿童出版社





美绘版

开仙女孩



少年儿童出版社

图书在版编目(C I P)数据

开心女孩/秦文君著.—上海:少年儿童出版社,2009.4
(桃桃丛书)

ISBN 978-7-5324-7901-6

I.开... II.秦... III.儿童文学—故事—作品集—中国—
当代 IV.I287.5

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字 (2009) 第033814号



开心女孩

秦文君 著

丛书创意 秦文君

插画作者 陈义慧

装帧设计 赵晓音

责任编辑 俞 燕 美术编辑 赵晓音

责任校对 陶立新 技术编辑 裘兴海

出版:上海世纪出版股份有限公司少年儿童出版社

地址:200052 上海延安西路 1538 号

发行:上海世纪出版股份有限公司发行中心

地址:200001 上海福建中路 193 号

易文网:www.ewen.cc 少儿网:www.jcph.com

电子邮件:postmaster@jcph.com

印刷:上海丽佳制版印刷有限公司

开本:890×1240 1/32 印张:10.125 字数:138 千字

2011 年 1 月第 1 版第 2 次印刷

ISBN 978-7-5324-7901-6/I·2874

定价:24.00 元

版权所有 侵权必究

如发生质量问题,读者可向工厂调换

目 录

长辈梦 / 2

Dreaming of being an Adult

男孩 / 8

The Boy

小狗萨拉 / 14

Little Dog Sara

金狮扣 / 20

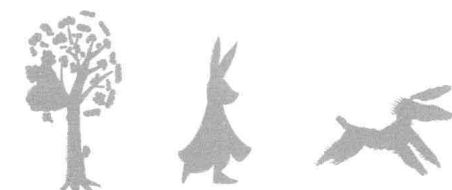
Gold Lion Buttons

忙人 / 26

A Busy Person

超级演员 / 32

A Super Actress



天才警察 / 38

A Talented Policeman

自制时装 / 44

A Self-made Blouse

老猫 / 50

An Old Cat

宝物 / 56

My Treasures

海宝贝 / 62

“A Sea Treasure” – an Esoteric Recipe

朱莉 / 68

Zhu Li (Juley)





小雀 / 74

A Small Sparrow

睡觉难 / 80

Difficult to Fall into Sleep

王美人 / 86

Wang, the Beautiful

公主 / 92

The Princess

阎王 / 98

The King of Hell

拍照迷 / 104

A Photo Fan

声怀绝技 / 110

Unusual Skills

说鬼大王 / 116

The King of Ghost Story Teller

锦发表哥 / 122

Cousin Jinfa

爸爸先生 / 128

Mr. Daddy

拍卖行 / 134

An Auction House

君子协议 / 140

A Gentleman's Agreement



客人 / 146

Guests

出走 / 152

Leaving Home

医生阁下 / 158

His Excellency Mr. Doctor

七仙女 / 164

Seven Fairies

外婆的巫术 / 170

Grandma's Witchcraft

护士小姐 / 176

Miss Nurse

老鼠英雄 / 182

A Heroine Mouse



天才点心师 / 188

A Talented Dessert Chef

吴婶 / 194

Auntie Wu

千金小姐 / 200

A Girl from a Noble Family

打架斗殴 / 206

A Fight over a Dog

恐惧 / 212

Horror

病人 / 218

The Patient



兔子 / 224

Rabbits

富人梦 / 230

Dreaming of being Rich

受罚史 / 238

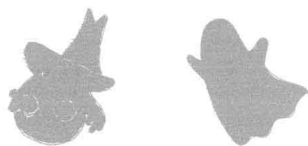
Records of Punishment

邋遢大王 / 244

The Sloppiest Boy

小金 / 250

Little Girl Jin



记性 / 256

My Memory

果农小姐 / 262

A Girl Fruit Grower

神秘人 / 268

The Mysterious Person

亲戚 / 274

Relatives

联络图 / 280

A Guide Map to Wonders

绰号大王 / 288

King of Nicknames

心想事成 / 294

To Get What You Long for

生日 / 300

Birthday





美绘版

开画女孩





..... 长辈梦

小时候我发疯一样想成为大人,做长辈,觉得只有这样才能有各种权利:可以有装秘密的抽屉,还带着暗锁;钱袋里永远不会是空空的;可以竖起指头同小孩们谈自己的高见。特别想当的角色是妈妈,妈妈能决定孩子星期天去哪儿,能随便打开食品柜,能戴戒指,穿丝袜,能同爸爸一块去参加别人的婚礼。这些都是我梦想的事。

我没找到过教人做妈妈的书,可是我在这方面有些天才。最初,是做布娃娃的妈妈。那个布娃娃叫阿婷,圆脸红裙,我会给她编八条小辫子,乍一看,就像头上顶着一排电线,还用彩纸给她做过一条披巾。可惜摆弄多了,她的胳膊掉了,再后来头也不知去向,变成个无头独臂的怪胎。阿婷消失后,我再也不要布娃娃了,觉得意思不大,因为布娃娃太省事了,不需要催她快把汤喝光,也不需要叮嘱她别睡觉、别忘了带手帕。一天,邻居小燕来求我给她编小辫,我突发奇想,说给她当一小时的妈妈。



小燕爽快地答应了,像真的一样,一口一个“妈妈”地叫,但在这亲爱诱人的称呼间加入了许多新要求。

“妈妈,右边的辫子重编,太高了。”

“妈妈,把你的紫色蝴蝶结给我用用。”

“我口渴得很,妈妈,有没有酸梅汤?”

“你手太重了,怎么搞的,妈妈连这都不会做!蝴蝶结皱了。”

我这一小时的实践吃足了苦头,让这娇女儿指挥得连

气都喘不过来。她刚想让我洗盛酸梅汤的茶缸,我跳起来大叫:“时间到了!”

我想怂恿小燕也当一小时的妈妈,让她也尝尝滋味,不料她毫不犹豫地 说:“我一辈子不做妈妈,我怕小毛头撒尿。”

正说着,妈妈回来了,她打量着乱糟糟的房间,立刻卷起袖子去洗盛酸梅汤的茶缸。小燕暗笑,说:“还是做女儿好,做妈妈太辛苦。”我怪她太懒惰,正巧妈妈问:“谁把茶缸磕掉一块搪瓷?”

“不是我。”小燕说。其实是她刚才做女儿时发脾气用力在桌沿上敲了一记。她见我想开口,抢先一步说:“弄坏时你是妈妈,全怪你。”

那茶缸是妈妈的爱物,可她却没法大喊大叫,就因为她是妈妈。从那天起,我就不再急巴巴地想做长辈了,情愿不穿丝袜,情愿只用锡纸做一个假戒指。




Dreaming of being an Adult



When I was little, I wanted to be an adult in the family like crazy. I thought only then could I have all kinds of rights: I could have a drawer with a lock to keep secrets in. My purse would not always be empty and I would be able to talk with my young friends, counting my fingers to show I have many intelligent ideas. I especially wanted to become a mom. Moms could decide where the kids should go on Sundays and they could open the food cabinets whenever they wanted. They could wear rings on their fingers and wear on stockings. Moms could go to other couples' weddings with dads. These were my dreams at the time.

I did not find any books about how to be moms. However, I had talents in this aspect. First I was a doll's mom, its name is Arting. It had a round face and a red skirt. I plaited eight pigtails on her head, which looked like electric wires. I also used colored paper to make a scarf for her. It was a pity that I had played with it so much that the mom doll first lost one of her arms. Then its head was gone and the doll became a strange creature with only one arm and without head. After Arting disappeared, I no longer wanted any dolls. I had lost interests in dolls as they were too easy-going. I did not



need to urge her to finish the soup, or tell her not to stay in bed for too long or not to forget to take along a handkerchief with her. One day, my neighbor Xiaoyan came to ask me to plait a pigtail for her. I suddenly had a wonderful idea and told her that I wanted to be her mom for one hour.

Xiaoyan agreed right away. Like a real daughter, she called me "Mom". However, she put up many new requests by calling me "Mom".

"Mom, the pigtail on my right needs to be redone because it is too high."

"Mom, would you please give me your purple butterfly bow?"

"I am very thirsty, Mom! Do you have plum juice?"

"You are wrong, Mom. How can a mom not know how to do it. You've crumpled the butterfly bow."

I had had too much in this one hour and did not have one moment to catch my breath as this spoiled "daughter" of mine was so demanding. When she was about to ask me to wash the plum juice mug, I jumped and shouted, "Time is up! "

I tried to encourage her to play the role of a mom for one hour and get the same experience. Her answer was not what I expected. She said resolutely,

"For my whole life, I don't want to be a mom. I am scared of babies making pee."

When we were still talking, my mom came home. She looked at the mess in the room and immediately rolled up her sleeves to wash the plum juice mug. Xiaoyan suppressed her smile and said, "So you see, it is better to be a daughter. Moms are too hard-working." I told her that she was too lazy. Just then my mom spoke: "Who has broke a piece of enamel off the mug?"

"It is not me," Xiaoyan said. Actually she hit the mug at the edge of the table when she got so angry when she played the role of daughter a moment ago. When she found that I wanted to explain, she jumped to say: "You were playing Mom when the mug was broken. It was all your fault." Mom loved that mug, but she could not scream, simply because she was mom. From that day on, I stopped wanting to grow up, even if I could not wear stockings. I would be happy just to have a ring made of silver paper.



.....男孩

我念二年级时,班里有个男孩,外号刘大胆。他话不多,出口就是“怕什么”这三个字。所以他的外号流传很广,叫他的真名反而觉得很拗口。

刘大胆几乎是全世界最大胆的男孩,他敢跟卫生老师藏在柜子里的一具骷髅握手,敢在学校七楼的屋顶上扭秧歌,甚至还敢同学校看门的校工顶嘴,当面叫他“看门狗”。总之,世上没有吓得到他的事。

当时,我是个遇事战战兢兢的女孩,有时想捣乱却又不肯冲在前面,所以特别崇拜刘大胆。听说刘大胆的妈妈是家庭妇女,胆小极了,连一只蟑螂爬过都要惊叫起来;他的爸爸是船上的大副,难得回家,因此胆小的妈妈平素只能把他的操行记在本子上,等他爸爸回来了再教训他。

校工不知从哪儿也晓得了刘大胆的情况,我亲眼见他点着刘大胆的鼻子说:“那笔账先记着,等你爸爸回来再算。”



刘大胆咧开嘴巴笑,说:“怕什么!”他似乎很爱他的父亲,亲手做了一个木制的轮船模型,有时还把模型叫做“勇敢的父亲号”,因此我们都不相信刘大胆会有个凶恶的爸爸。

终于有一天,他的父亲要回来了。刘大胆这天穿着雪白的衬衣来上学,说是放学后去码头接船。课间时,他的新衬衣让钉子拉了两个口子,一只手肘露出来,他一脸惋惜地抚着那两个口子,没有平日满不在乎的神色,更没说“怕什么”,想是真心为这一切难过。

放学时,刘大胆冲在最前头,到了校门边,他突然停下