

山 林 里 的 故 事

柳条绿了

Willows Are Green

葛翠琳 / 文
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甘肃少年儿童出版社

Stories In The Forest

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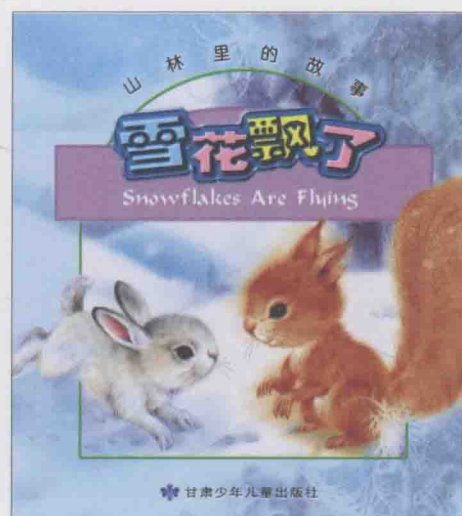
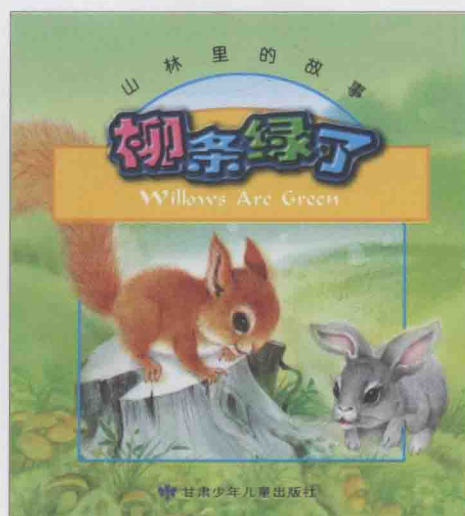
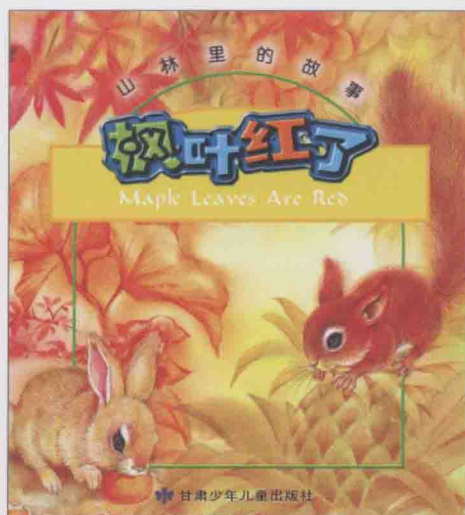
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请你轻轻地、轻轻地走进这美丽的山林……

Please walk gently into the forest.....

著名作家葛翠琳《山林里的故事》系列，全套共5册：



天气虽然很冷，迎春花却开放了。金色的花朵，
像闪亮的小星星。

小松鼠背着画板走在山林里。

The primrose is blooming in defiance of the cold weather.
The golden flowers are like twinkling stars.

Little Squirrel is walking in the forest, with the drawing board
on his back.





高大的柳树披散开头发，柳枝悄悄地绿了，像披上了薄纱，
一对燕子飞落在柳条上，荡起秋千来悠上悠下。

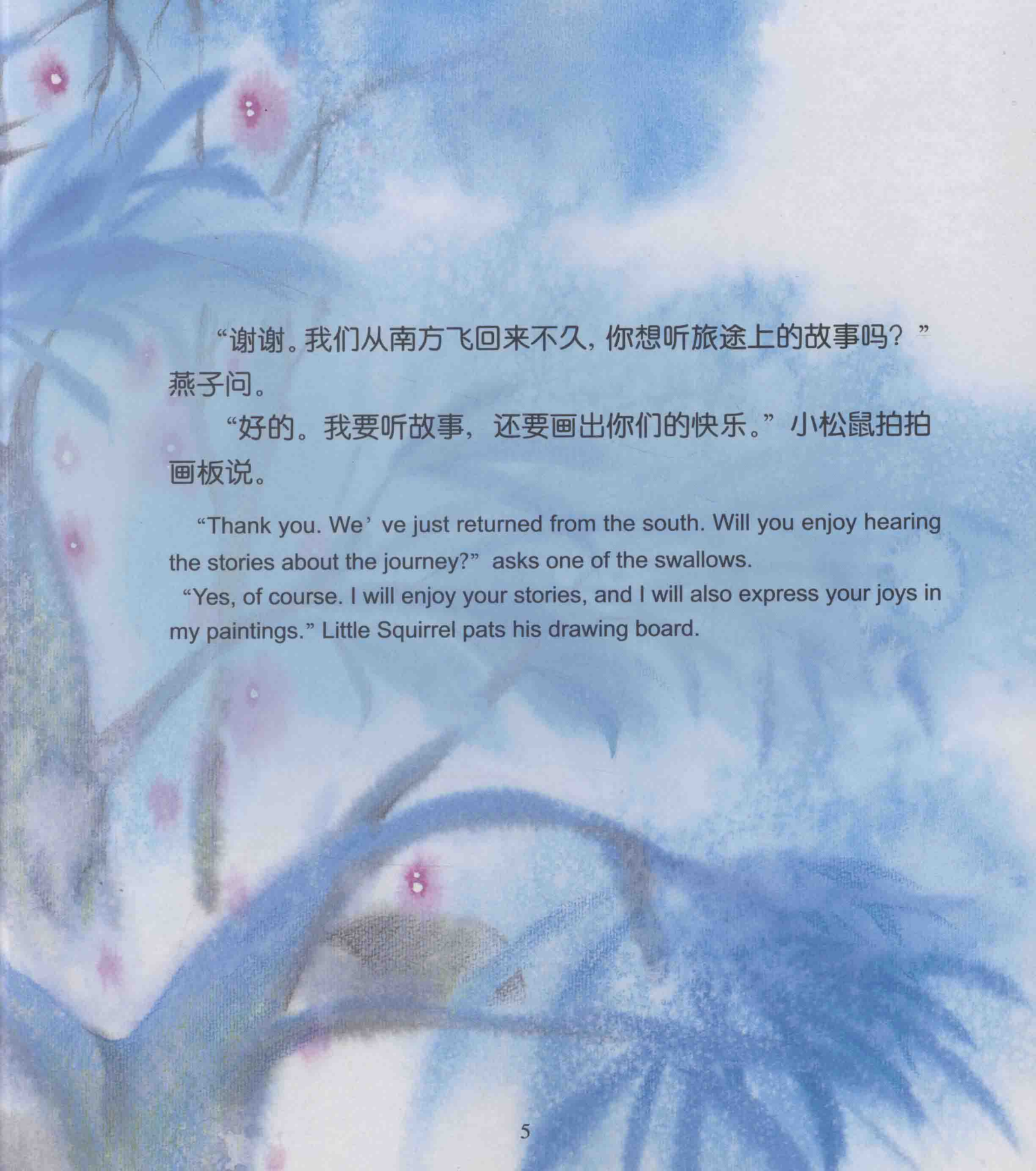
“燕子，好久不见了，我真想念你们呀！”小松鼠招呼说。

Tall willows are swaying with their long green braids. A pair of swallows alights
on a willow branch, swinging up and down, to and fro.

“Hello, swallows! Long time, no see! I’ve been missing you.” Little Squirrel
greeted them.







“谢谢。我们从南方飞回来不久，你想听旅途上的故事吗？”燕子问。

“好的。我要听故事，还要画出你们的快乐。”小松鼠拍拍画板说。

“Thank you. We’ ve just returned from the south. Will you enjoy hearing the stories about the journey?” asks one of the swallows.

“Yes, of course. I will enjoy your stories, and I will also express your joys in my paintings.” Little Squirrel pats his drawing board.



青草伸出了嫩叶，山坡上一片绿，小兔在草地上打滚儿淘气。

“小松鼠，你想和我摔跤吗？”小兔问。

“我想画你在草地上跳远。”小松鼠摸摸画板说。

Grass has just put forth its tender blades and clothed the slope in green.
Little Rabbit is rolling about on the grass for fun.

“Little Squirrel, do you feel like wrestling with me?” asks Little Rabbit.

“I’d like to paint you hopping on the grass.” replies Little Squirrel, patting the drawing board.





冰融了，河水潺潺流，金鲤鱼水中游。小青蛙站在浮冰上挺着胸，仰着头。

“小松鼠，我们比赛跳水好吗？”小青蛙问。

“我想画你游泳。”小松鼠指指画板说。

Ice has melted and the brook is gurgling along, with golden carps swimming in the water.
Little Frog stands erect on a floe, lifting up his head.

“Little Squirrel, can we have a diving match?” asks Little Frog.

“I want to paint you swimming.” says Little Squirrel, pointing at his drawing board.



白云飘呀飘，树枝摇呀摇，小狐狸放风筝，拉着长线来回跑。

“小松鼠，跟我放风筝吧！”小狐狸说。

“我想画你追风筝。”小松鼠敲敲画板说。

White clouds are floating, green trees are swaying and Little Fox is running, trying to fly a kite with a long string.

“Little Squirrel, come to fly a kite with me.” says Little Fox.

“I’d like to paint you chasing the kite.” replies Little Squirrel, patting the drawing board.





