

霍顿孵蛋

Dr. Seuss Classics
第3级

苏斯博士双语经典



[美] 苏斯博士 图/文

李育超 译

Horton

Hatches

the

Egg



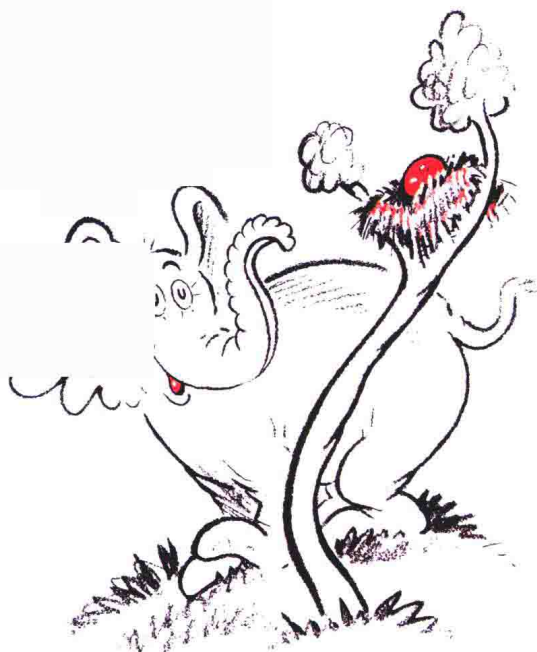
Dr. Seuss

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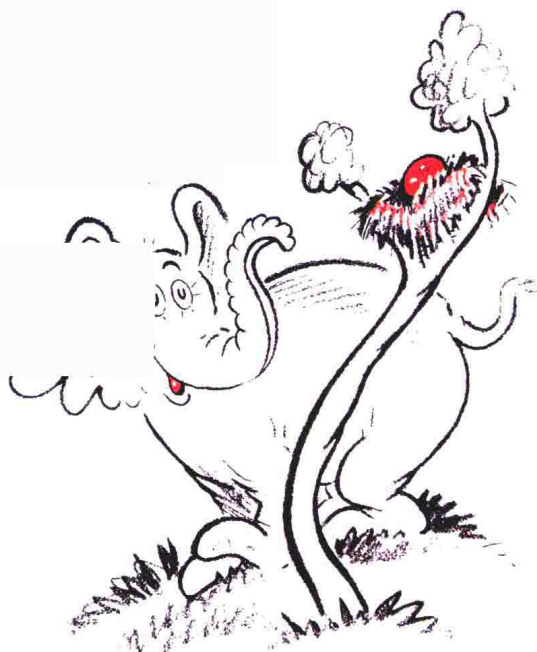
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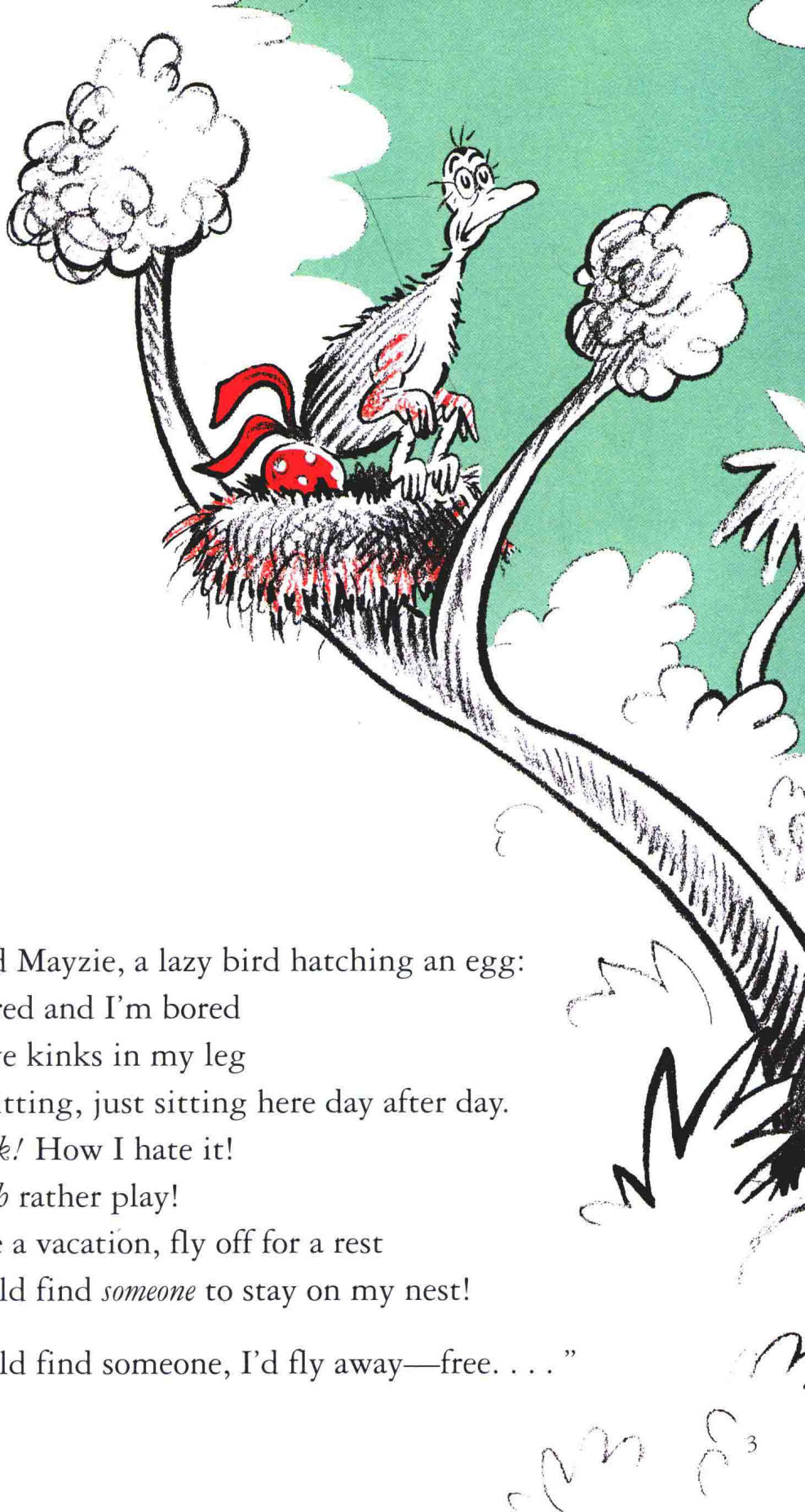
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Sighed Mayzie, a lazy bird hatching an egg:
“I’m tired and I’m bored
And I’ve kinks in my leg
From sitting, just sitting here day after day.
It’s *work!* How I hate it!
I’d *much* rather play!
I’d take a vacation, fly off for a rest
If I could find *someone* to stay on my nest!
If I could find someone, I’d fly away—free. . . .”

3



Then Horton, the Elephant, passed by her tree.

“Hello!” called the lazy bird, smiling her best,
“You’ve nothing to do and I *do* need a rest.
Would YOU like to sit on the egg in my nest?”

The elephant laughed.

“Why, of all silly things!

I haven’t feathers and I haven’t wings.

ME on your egg? Why, that doesn’t make sense. . . .

Your egg is so small, ma’am, and I’m so immense!”

“Tut, tut,” answered Mayzie. “I know you’re not small

But I’m *sure* you can do it. No trouble at all.

Just sit on it softly. You’re gentle and kind.

Come, be a good fellow. I know you won’t mind.”

“I can’t,” said the elephant.

“PL-E-E-ASE!” begged the bird.

“I won’t be gone long, sir. I give you my word.

I’ll hurry right back. Why, I’ll never be missed. . . .”

“Very well,” said the elephant, “since you insist. . . .

You want a vacation. Go fly off and take it.

I’ll sit on your egg and I’ll try not to break it.

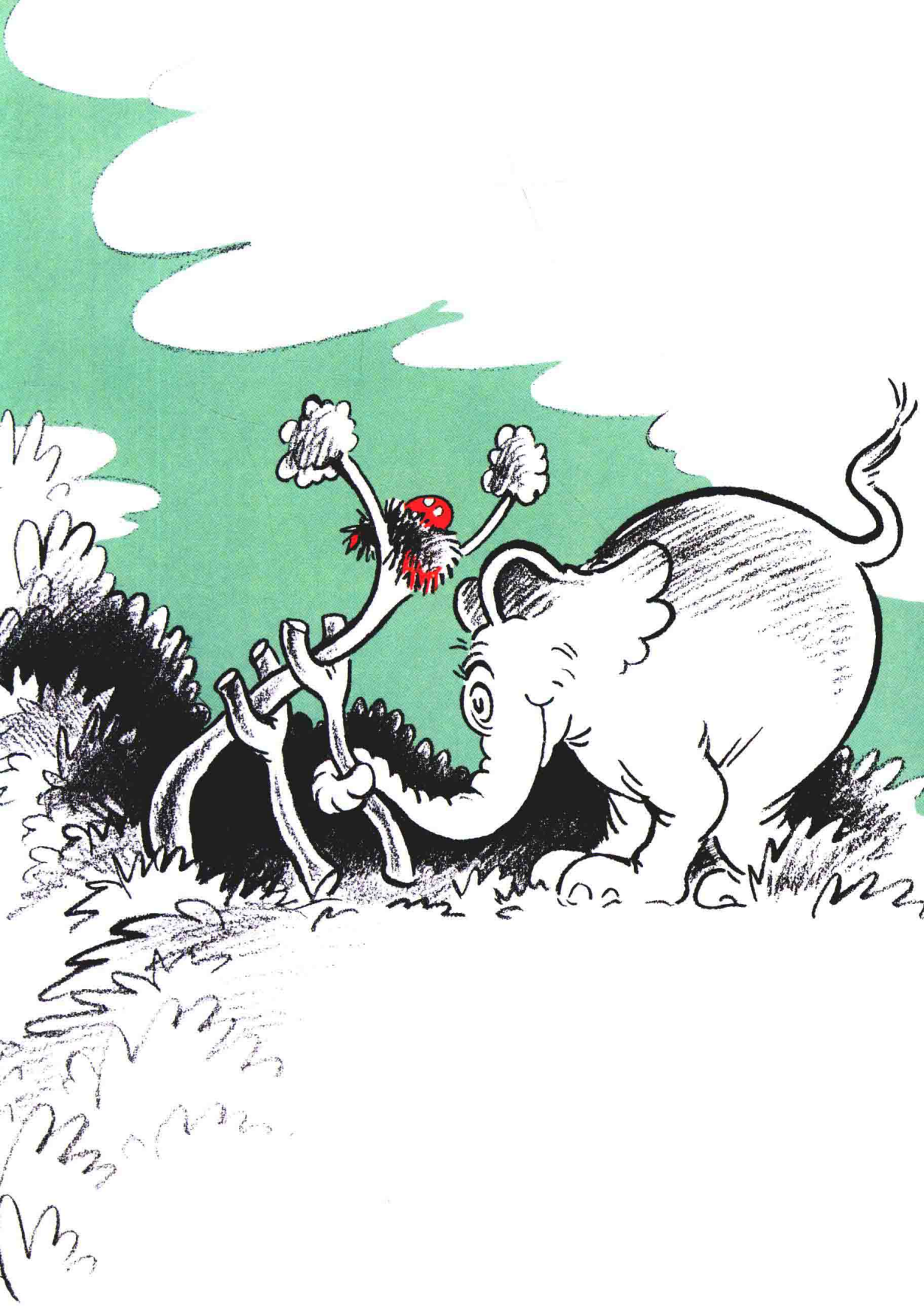
I’ll stay and be faithful. I mean what I say.”

“Toodle-oo!” sang out Mayzie and fluttered away.



“H-m-m-m . . . the first thing to do,” murmured Horton,
“Let’s see. . . .

The first thing to do is to prop up this tree
And make it much stronger. That *has* to be done
Before I get on it. I must weigh a ton.”



Then carefully,
Tenderly,
Gently he crept
Up the trunk to the nest where the little egg slept.



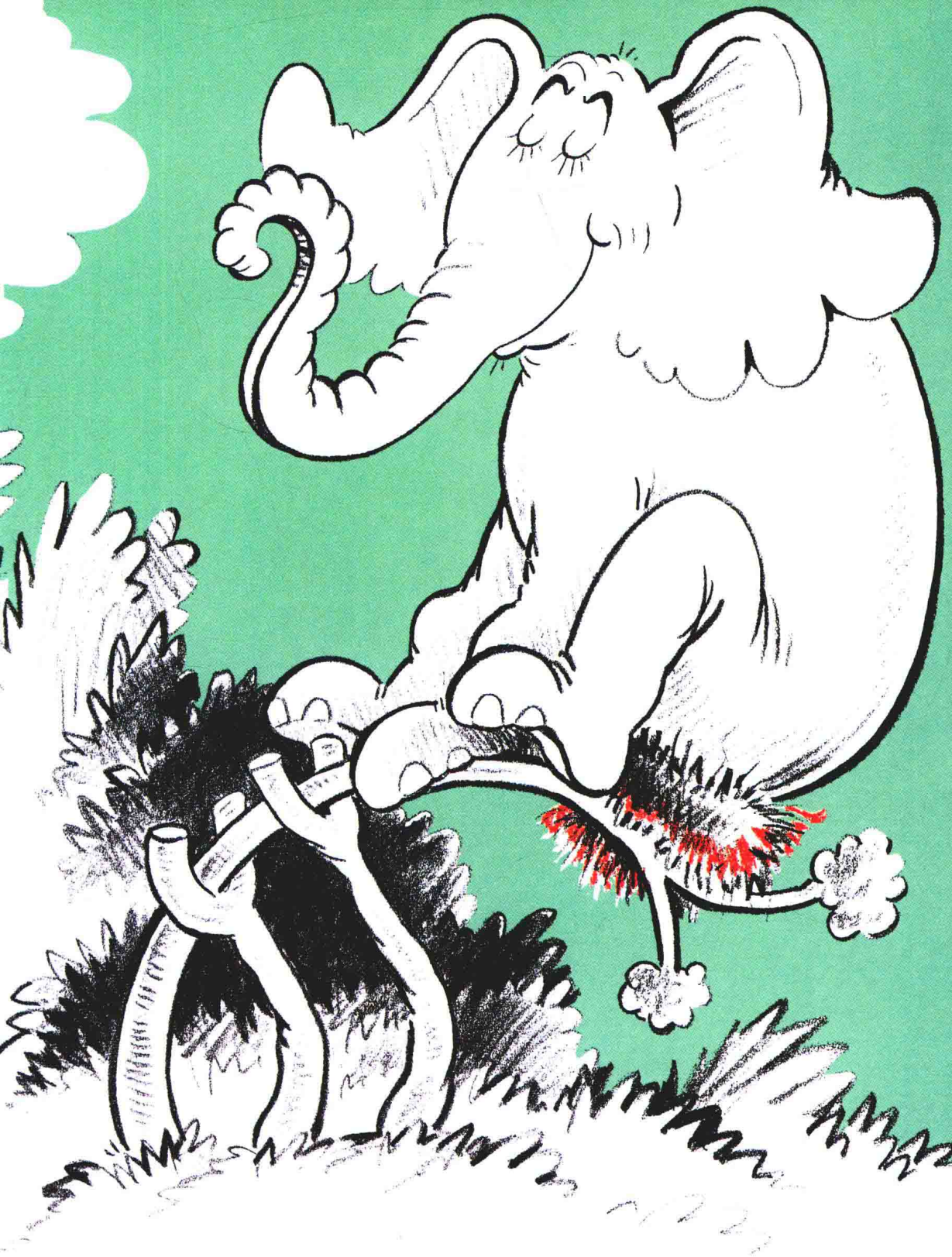
Then Horton the Elephant smiled. “Now that’s that. . . .”

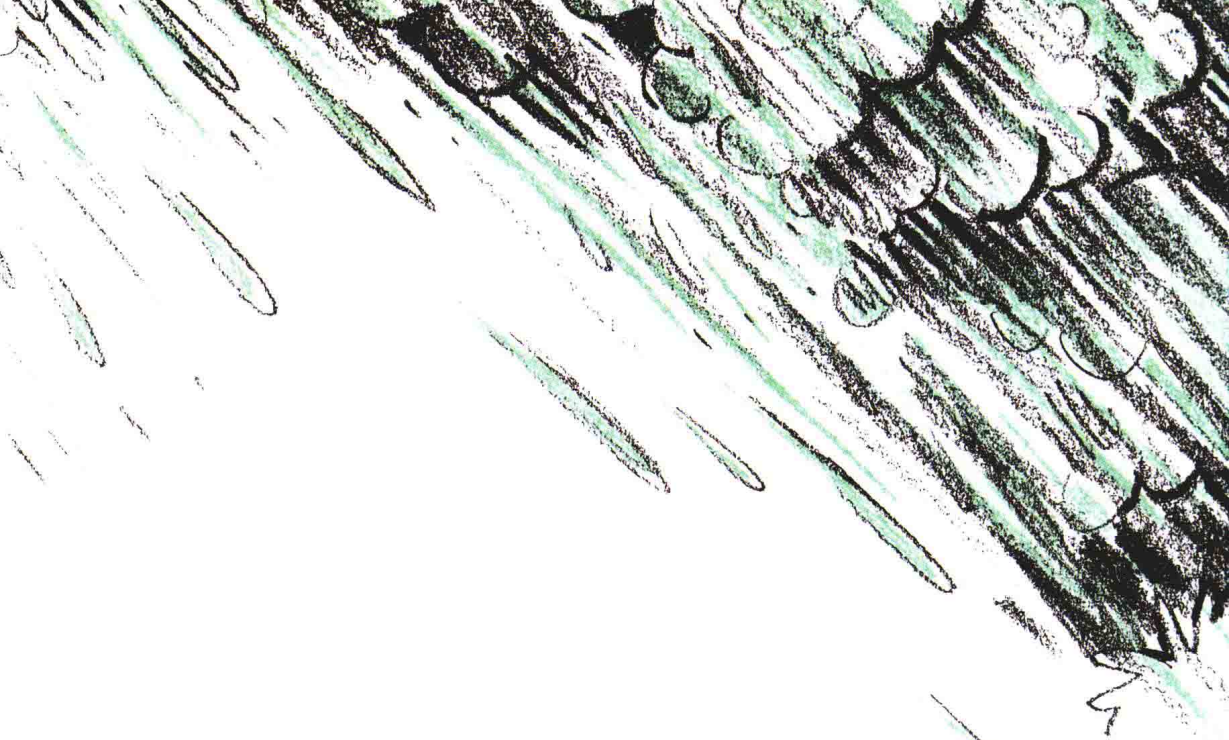
And he sat

and he sat

and he sat

and he sat. . . .





And he sat all that day
And he kept the egg warm. . . .
And he sat all that night
Through a *terrible* storm.
It poured and it lightnined!
It thundered! It rumbled!
“This isn’t much fun,”
The poor elephant grumbled.
“I wish she’d come back
'Cause I’m cold and I’m wet.
I hope that that Mayzie bird doesn’t forget.”