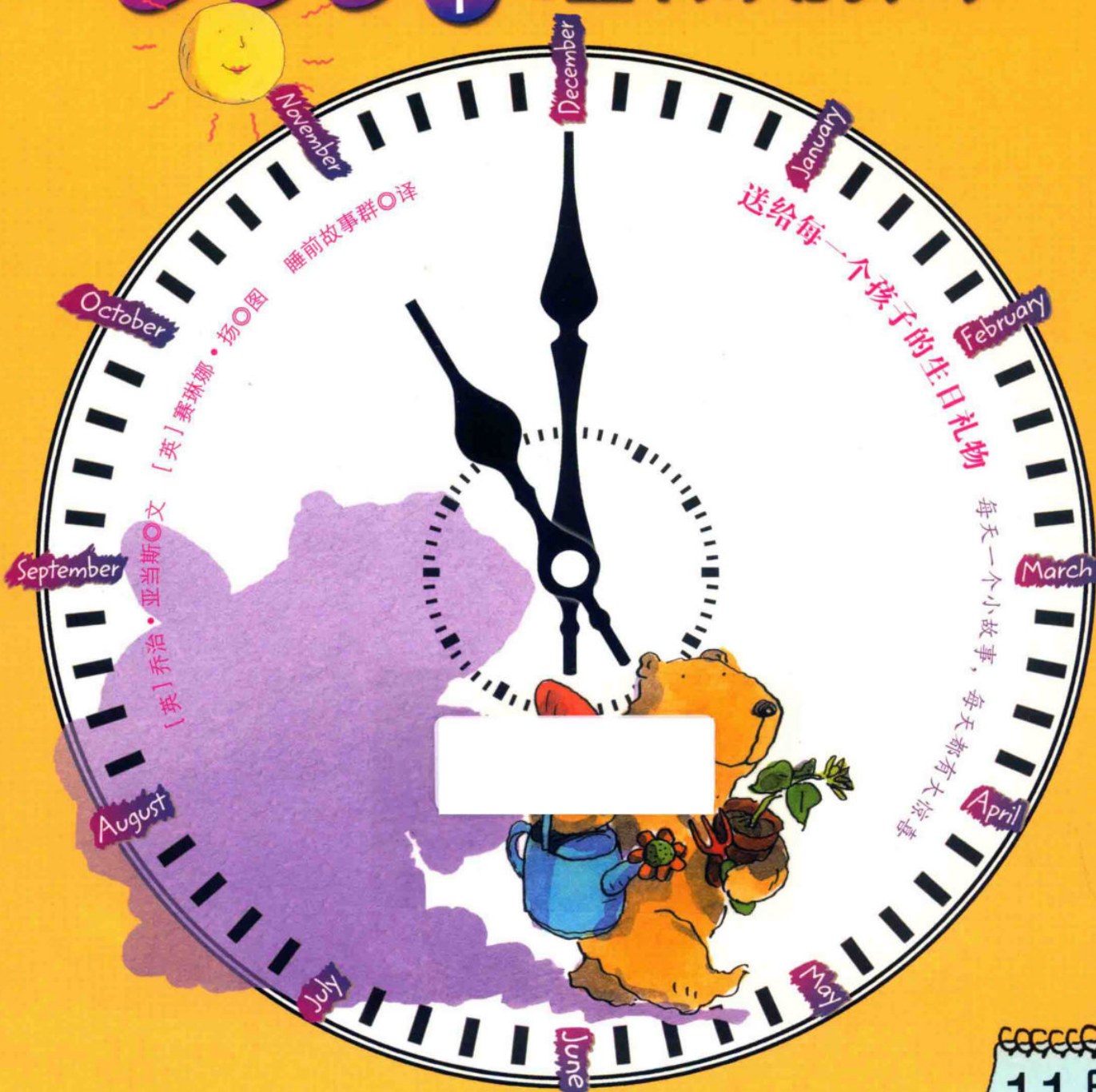


366 个睡前故事



 浙江人民美术出版社
ZHEJIANG PEOPLE'S FINE ARTS PUBLISHING HOUSE



A Year Full Of



Stories

366个睡前故事
366 Stories and Poems

[英] 乔治·亚当斯◎文 [英] 赛琳娜·托◎图 睡前故事群◎译



浙江人民美术出版社
ZHEJIANG PEOPLE'S FINE ARTS PUBLISHING HOUSE

图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

366 个睡前故事 / (英) 乔治·亚当斯,
(英) 赛琳娜·扬文、图; 睡前故事群译. — 杭州: 浙
江人民美术出版社, 2018.11

ISBN 978-7-5340-6249-0

I. ① 3… II. ① 乔… ② 赛… ③ 睡… III. ① 儿童故
事-图画故事-英国-现代 IV. ① I561.85

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2017) 第 248960 号

A Year Full of Stories

Text copyright © 1997 by Georgie Adams

Illustrations copyright © 1997 by Selina Young

This edition arranged with Orion Children's Books
through Big Apple Agency, Inc., Labuan, Malaysia.

Simplified Chinese edition copyright:

2018 Beijing Baby-Cube Children Brand Management Co., Ltd

All rights reserved.

著作权合同登记号 图字: 11-2018-80 号

责任编辑: 水 明
责任校对: 余雅汝
责任印制: 陈柏荣

策 划: 森林鱼
特约编辑: 费方利
设 计: 王秀凤 陈 倩

366 个睡前故事

[英] 乔治·亚当斯◎文 [英] 赛琳娜·扬◎图 睡前故事群◎译

出版发行 浙江人民美术出版社

地 址 杭州市体育场路 347 号

电 话 0571-85176089

网 址 <http://mss.zjcb.com>

经 销 全国各地新华书店

制 版 北京森林鱼文化有限公司

印 刷 湖南天闻新华印务有限公司

开 本 889mm×1194mm 1/12

印 张 40

字 数 500 千字

印 数 0,001—12,000

版 次 2018 年 11 月第 1 版·第 1 次印刷

书 号 ISBN 978-7-5340-6249-0

定 价 256.00 元 (全十二册)

如发现印装质量问题,影响阅读,请与森林鱼市场营销部联系调换。电话: 17710208320



For Fiona Kennedy who began it and helped me all the way,
Judy Errington for reflexology, and in fond memory of Selina Young

- G.A.

November

- | | | | |
|----|-------------------------------------|----|----------------------------------|
| 1 | The Emperor's Moustache | 16 | Fine Pines |
| 2 | Nobody Wants Me | 17 | My Tune |
| 3 | The Baker Man | 18 | Swing Me |
| 4 | Got You! | 19 | Little Miss Locket |
| 5 | Bonfire Night | 20 | Just Thinking |
| 6 | Matching Socks | 21 | Whistle and Toot |
| 7 | Algy the Snake | 22 | Valerie |
| 8 | Ali Baa Baa | 23 | Noah's Special Fire Brigade |
| 9 | Globe Trotting | 24 | A New Leaf |
| 10 | Never Say Can't | 25 | Monster Skipping |
| 11 | Helping Hands | 26 | Pumpkin Pie |
| 12 | Mr Malvolio's Magnificent
Circus | 27 | Where Would You Live? |
| 13 | Katie Goes Missing | 28 | Ten Grey Rabbits and One Sly Fox |
| 14 | Musical Pigs | 29 | Puff to the Rescue |
| 15 | Mr Rabbit's New Glasses | 30 | School Rules |



A Year Full Of



Stories

366个睡前故事
366 Stories and Poems

[英] 乔治·亚当斯◎文 [英] 赛琳娜·托◎图 睡前故事群◎译



浙江人民美术出版社
ZHEJIANG PEOPLE'S FINE ARTS PUBLISHING HOUSE

图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

366 个睡前故事 / (英) 乔治·亚当斯,
(英) 赛琳娜·扬文、图; 睡前故事群译. — 杭州: 浙
江人民美术出版社, 2018.11

ISBN 978-7-5340-6249-0

I. ① 3… II. ① 乔… ② 赛… ③ 睡… III. ① 儿童故
事—图画故事—英国—现代 IV. ① I561.85

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2017) 第 248960 号

A Year Full of Stories

Text copyright © 1997 by Georgie Adams

Illustrations copyright © 1997 by Selina Young

This edition arranged with Orion Children's Books
through Big Apple Agency, Inc., Labuan, Malaysia.

Simplified Chinese edition copyright:

2018 Beijing Baby-Cube Children Brand Management Co., Ltd

All rights reserved.

著作权合同登记号 图字: 11-2018-80 号

责任编辑: 水 明
责任校对: 余雅汝
责任印制: 陈柏荣

策 划: 森林鱼
特约编辑: 费方利
设 计: 王秀凤 陈 倩

366 个睡前故事

[英] 乔治·亚当斯◎文 [英] 赛琳娜·扬◎图 睡前故事群◎译

出版发行 浙江人民美术出版社

地 址 杭州市体育场路 347 号

电 话 0571-85176089

网 址 <http://mss.zjcb.com>

经 销 全国各地新华书店

制 版 北京森林鱼文化有限公司

印 刷 湖南天闻新华印务有限公司

开 本 889mm × 1194mm 1/12

印 张 40

字 数 500 千字

印 数 0,001—12,000

版 次 2018 年 11 月第 1 版·第 1 次印刷

书 号 ISBN 978-7-5340-6249-0

定 价 256.00 元 (全十二册)

如发现印装质量问题,影响阅读,请与森林鱼市场营销部联系调换。电话: 17710208320



For Fiona Kennedy who began it and helped me all the way,
Judy Errington for reflexology, and in fond memory of Selina Young

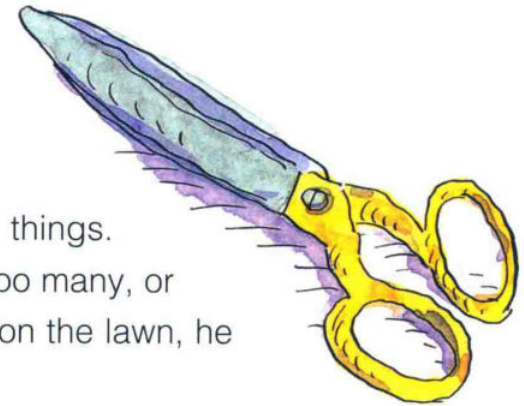
- G.A.

November

1	The Emperor's Moustache	16	Fine Pines
2	Nobody Wants Me	17	My Tune
3	The Baker Man	18	Swing Me
4	Got You!	19	Little Miss Locket
5	Bonfire Night	20	Just Thinking
6	Matching Socks	21	Whistle and Toot
7	Algy the Snake	22	Valerie
8	Ali Baa Baa	23	Noah's Special Fire Brigade
9	Globe Trotting	24	A New Leaf
10	Never Say Can't	25	Monster Skipping
11	Helping Hands	26	Pumpkin Pie
12	Mr Malvolio's Magnificent Circus	27	Where Would You Live?
13	Katie Goes Missing	28	Ten Grey Rabbits and One Sly Fox
14	Musical Pigs	29	Puff to the Rescue
15	Mr Rabbit's New Glasses	30	School Rules



The Emperor's Moustache



Emperor Ho Hum was a fussy man. He was always fussing about little things. At breakfast he counted the rice pops in his bowl. If there was one rice pop too many, or one too few, he complained to the cook. If he saw a crooked blade of grass on the lawn, he got angry with the gardener. Silly old fusspot!

But Ho Hum was particularly fussy about his moustache. He insisted that both the left and right sides should have exactly the same number of hairs. His servant, Ping Pong, had to count them every day to make sure.

One evening the emperor was getting ready for an important banquet. He put on his finest robes, then he looked in the mirror. Everything seemed just right, except his moustache. He was sure one hair was missing.

“Ping Pong!” he cried. “Find the missing hair at once.”

So Ping Pong counted the hairs on the right. He made it **sixty-one**. Ho Hum dozed off.

Then Ping Pong counted up on the left. There were only **sixty!**

What shall I do? he thought. Even if I find the hair, I can't stick it back on. Then he had a marvellous idea. He took a pair of scissors – Snip! And cut one hair from the right side.

Just then Ho Hum woke up. He looked in the mirror.

“You found it!” he said.

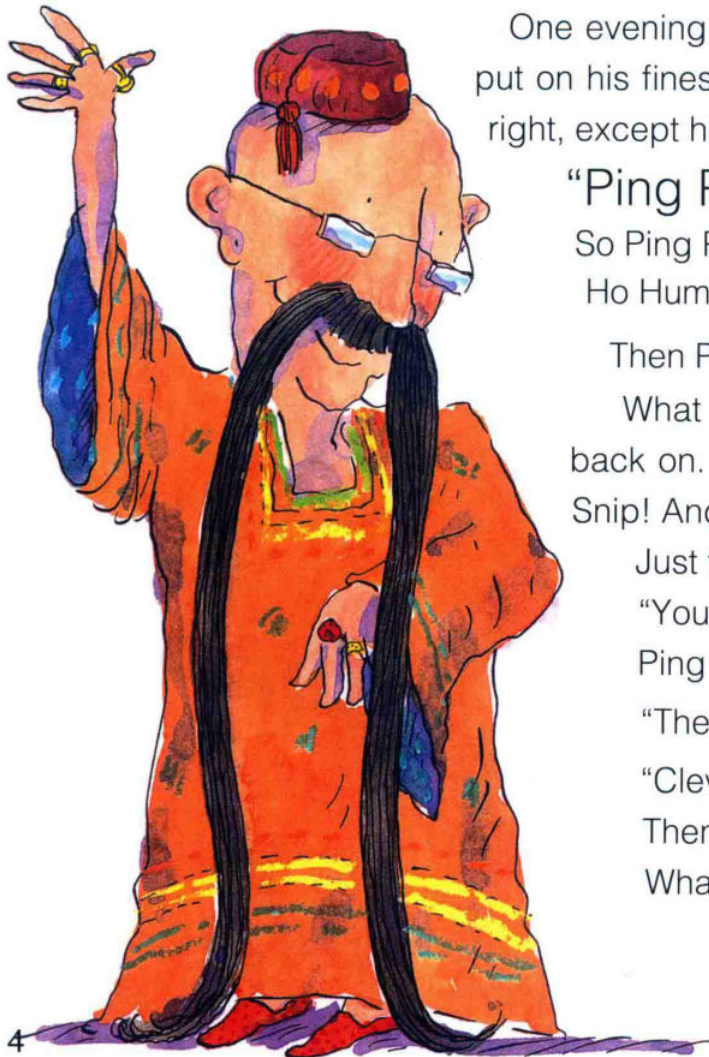
Ping Pong held the scissors firmly behind his back.

“There are **sixty** hairs on both sides,” he said truthfully.

“Clever Ping Pong!” said Ho Hum. “I'll make you my Chancellor.”

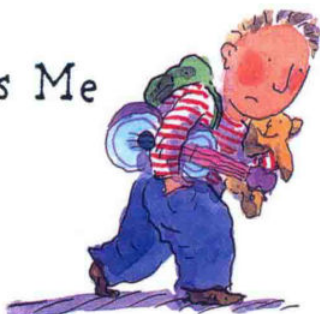
Then they went to the banquet together.

What a lot of fuss about nothing!



2 Nobody Wants Me

Nobody wants me
I'm leaving home.
I'll be like a hermit
And live on my own.



I could sleep in a tent
In a dry desert land,
And ride on a camel
Across the hot sand.



I could go to the North Pole
To live on the ice,
And play with a polar bear –
That would be nice!



Or find a deep jungle
And live in a tree,
With parrots and monkeys
I'm sure they'd like me . . .



But wait,

Someone's calling
I've got to go home.
Somebody wants me
I *can't* live alone.

There's Mum and my Dad and
My sister, makes three.
I really would miss them –
And they would miss me!




3 The Baker Man

Do you know the baker man?
He bakes bread as fast as he can.
Flour, water, yeast and so –
That's the way he makes the dough.



For:
long loaves,
short loaves,
big and small,
square or round,
He makes them all.
French bread,
wholemeal,
white and brown,
Bread for people in our town.

 Got You!

Grandpa Bear has come to stay. He unpacks his things in the spare bedroom. Little Bear peeps round the door.

"You can't see me, Grandpa," he says.

"Oh, yes I can," says Grandpa. "I've got eyes in the back of my head."

"No you haven't," says Little Bear.

"Oh, yes I have," says Grandpa.

"Where am I, then?" says Little Bear.

"You're hiding behind the door," says Grandpa.



"Where am I now?" says Little Bear.

"You're creeping up behind me," says Grandpa.

"You can't catch me," says Little Bear.

"I don't want to," says Grandpa.

"You couldn't catch me, even if you wanted to," says Little Bear.

"If *I did* want to," says Grandpa, "I could."

"If I called you Grandbaggie, would you want to?" says Little Bear.

"*I might*," says Grandpa.

"What if I called you Grandbaggie Shaggy Ears?" says Little Bear.

"Well, if you called me that, I'd want to catch you," says Grandpa.

"Grandbaggie Shaggy –"

"Got you!" says Grandpa.

And he hugged Little Bear tight.



5 Bonfire Night

Wrap up warm,
Snug and tight.
We're going out
It's Bonfire Night.

The flames are hot
Our faces glow,
Waiting for
The firework show.



Bang! they're off
And way up high
A million stars
Burst in the sky.



6 Matching Socks

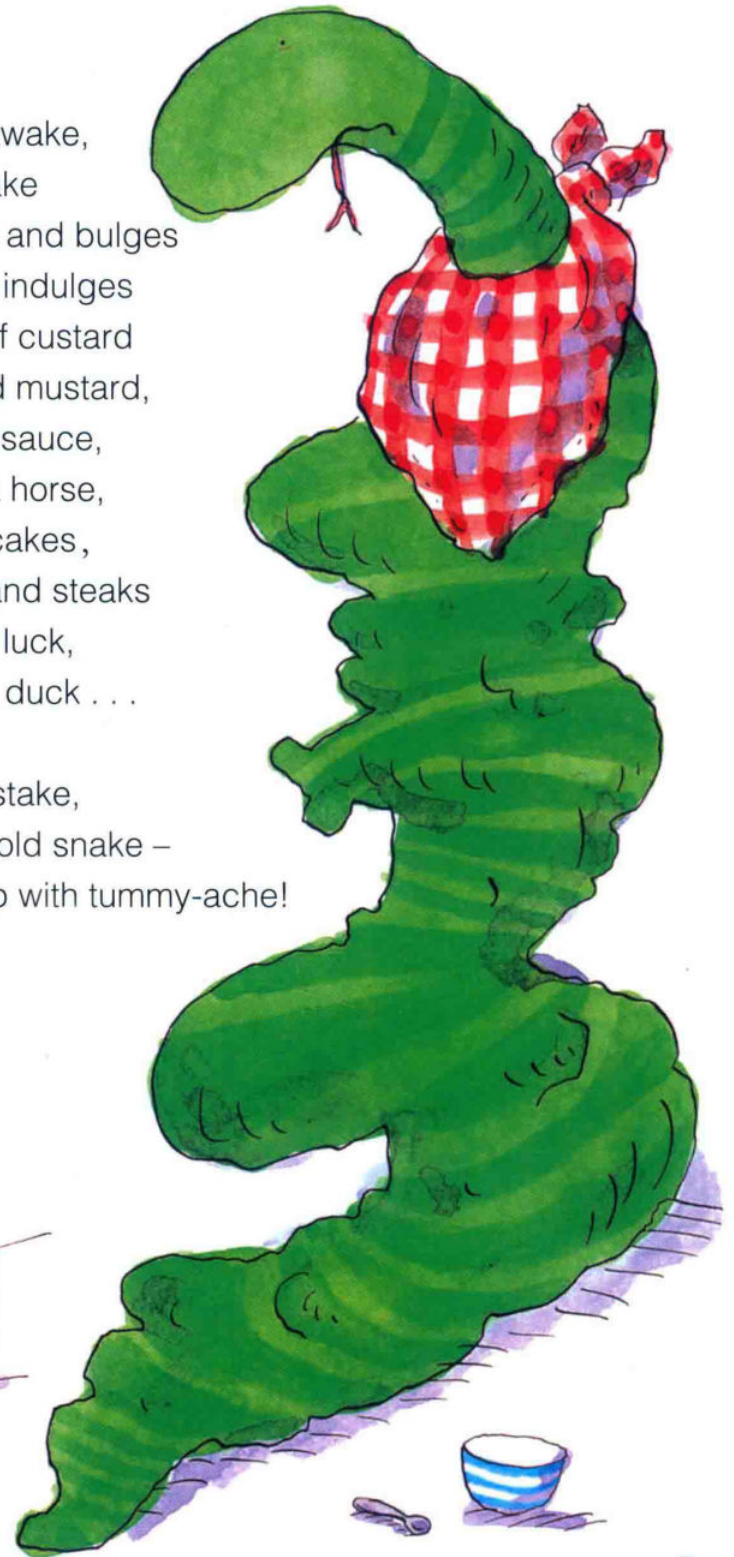
Sort these socks in pairs:
The zebras and bears
The spots and the stripes
The red, green and whites
The long and the shorts
The thick ones for sports
Put the patterned and plain
Back together again.
Match each sock here –
So they're ready to wear!

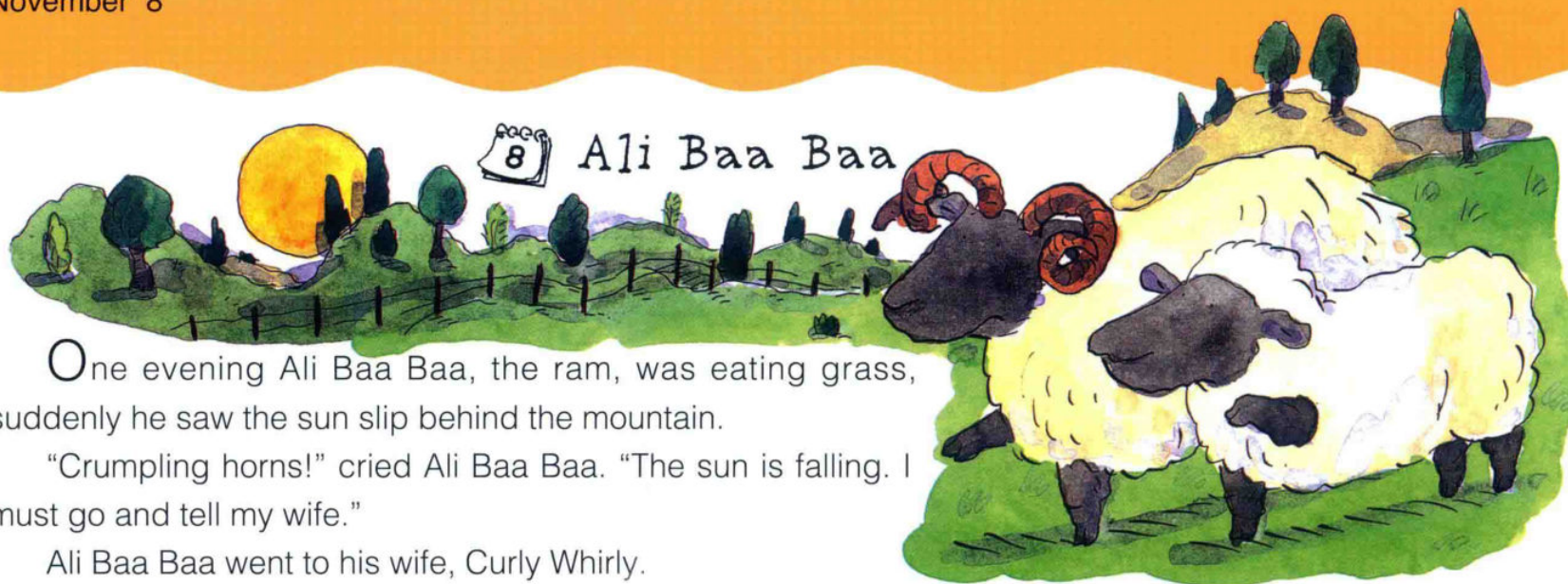


7 Algy the Snake

When he's awake,
Algy the snake
is all bumps and bulges
because he indulges
in buckets of custard
hotdogs and mustard,
spaghetti in sauce,
a cow and a horse,
sugary pancakes,
fried chips and steaks
and, just for luck,
a hen and a duck . . .

make no mistake,
you greedy old snake –
you'll end up with tummy-ache!





One evening Ali Baa Baa, the ram, was eating grass, suddenly he saw the sun slip behind the mountain.

“Crumpling horns!” cried Ali Baa Baa. “The sun is falling. I must go and tell my wife.”

Ali Baa Baa went to his wife, Curly Whirly.

“Curly Whirly,” said Ali Baa Baa. “The sun is falling.”

“Great balls of wool!” cried Curly Whirly. “We must tell the cow in the meadow.”

Ali Baa Baa and Curly Whirly went to see the cow, Coeey Mooey. It was midnight when they got to the meadow.

“Coeey Mooey,” said Ali Baa Baa. “The sun is falling.”

“Fizzing milkshakes!” cried Coeey Mooey. “We must tell the horse in the stable.

Ali Baa Baa, Curly Whirly, and Coeey Mooey went to see the horse, Clippy Cloppy.

It was nearly dawn when they got to the stable.

“Clippy Cloppy,” said Ali Baa Baa. “The sun is falling.”

“Jumping haystacks!” said Clippy Cloppy. “We must go and tell the farmer.”

So Ali Baa Baa, Curly Whirly, Coeey Mooey and Clippy Cloppy all went to see the farmer, Deary Me.

“Deary Me,” said Ali Baa Baa. “The sun is falling.”

Deary Me put her hands on her hips and laughed.

“Look behind you,” she said. “The sun isn’t falling. It’s rising!”

Ali Baa Baa, Curly Whirly, Coeey Mooey and Clippy Cloppy looked. Sure enough, the sun was just coming up over the hill.

“Silly me!” said Ali Baa Baa. “Let’s all go home.”



9 Globe Trotting

Rushing off to Russia,
 Skipping down to France,
 Hopping round America
 If I have half a chance.
 Popping into Africa, India and then
 China and Australia,
 There and back again!

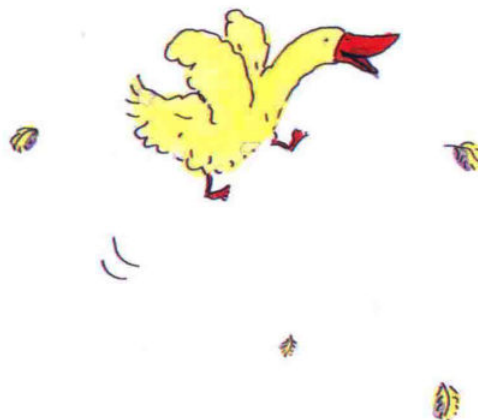


11 Helping Hands

Wash the dishes,
 Dry the dishes,
 Put them all away.
 We're helping with the washing-up
 Before we go to play.

10 Never Say Can't

"Never say can't,"
 Said little Duck's aunt.
 "Take off and fly –
 You can if you try.
 Can't just won't do."



So Duck **did** . . . and he flew!

12 Mr Malvolio's Magnificent Circus

Mia loved books. One day she found a new book on the library shelf – *Mr Malvolio's Magnificent Circus*.

"You'll like that one," said Ruth, the librarian.

Mia sat on the floor, opened it and turned the first page. The picture looked so real it was as if she had stepped inside a circus tent. She could even smell the sawdust, and hear horses' hooves, thudding round the ring. She heard a brass band playing too.

I'm not sure if Mia grew smaller or the book bigger, but she found herself watching the ringmaster, the great Mr Malvolio, from a ringside seat. He looked straight at Mia, and said:

"Welcome to Malvolio's Magnificent Circus!"

There was a roll of drums, and clever acrobats cartwheeled into the ring. Then, quick as monkeys, they climbed ropes to a trapeze, high overhead. The 'catcher' swung by his knees, to and fro. Mia gasped as another acrobat leaped from her trapeze, turned a somersault and was caught by the catcher in mid-air.

Everyone clapped and cheered.

Suddenly there was a loud **Bang!**

The clowns had arrived in an old car. The doors fell off. The engine blew up. There was water everywhere!

Mia laughed and laughed. Then the clowns had a tea party. Mia ducked as a large cream cake flew towards her – then she and the book went sprawling on the library floor.

"That was fun!" said Mia.

"I thought you'd enjoy reading it," said Ruth.

As Mia was putting *Mr Malvolio's Magnificent Circus* back on the shelf, the tiniest specks of sawdust fell out. Fancy that!



13 Katie Goes Missing

One afternoon Ma Purrkins took Katie and George to Katkins, the biggest store in town. It was crowded with shoppers. Ma held on to George, and told Katie to keep by her side.

"We'll go to the Second Floor," said Ma. "I want some new curtains."

The toys were on the Second Floor too.

"Toys!" said George.

"Can we look at them?" said Katie. "Please!"

"Later," said Ma.

Ma took so long choosing curtains that Katie grew bored. She really *did* want to see the toys.

So she went off **on her own**. The toy department was very busy. At first Katie didn't mind being jostled by shoppers. She was enjoying herself, until someone trod on her tail.

"Ouch, ooo, ow!" she cried.

At that moment Katie wanted Ma and George more than anything. She squeezed past the pedal cars and ran round a pile of teddies, but she couldn't see them anywhere. Katie felt very afraid. Just when she thought she'd **never** find them, Katie heard a familiar voice:

"Katie! Katie!"

It was George, sitting on Ma's shoulder.

"Katie!" said Ma crossly. "I've been looking for you everywhere."

"I'm sorry," said Katie, hugging Ma tight.

Ma kissed Katie's sore tail better.

"Now," she said. "Let's look at the toys *together!*"



14 Musical Pigs

This little pig plays the piano

This little pig likes to hum

This little pig blows the tuba

This little pig bangs the drum . . .

And that little pig went, "Wee wee wee – I've just hit my thumb!"



15 Mr Rabbit's New Glasses

Nurse Kitty is in Mr Rabbit's shop, buying some groceries.

"Good morning," she says. "Please may I have a packet of cornflakes and a pot of fish paste."

After a long time looking along the shelves, Mr Rabbit gives Nurse Kitty a box of soapflakes and a tin of soup.

"These are not what I asked for," she says.

"I'm afraid my eyesight is a bit fuzzy," says Mr Rabbit.

Nurse Kitty helps him find the right things. Then she says,

"I'm sure Doctor Dog could help you."

That afternoon Mr Rabbit goes to see Doctor Dog.

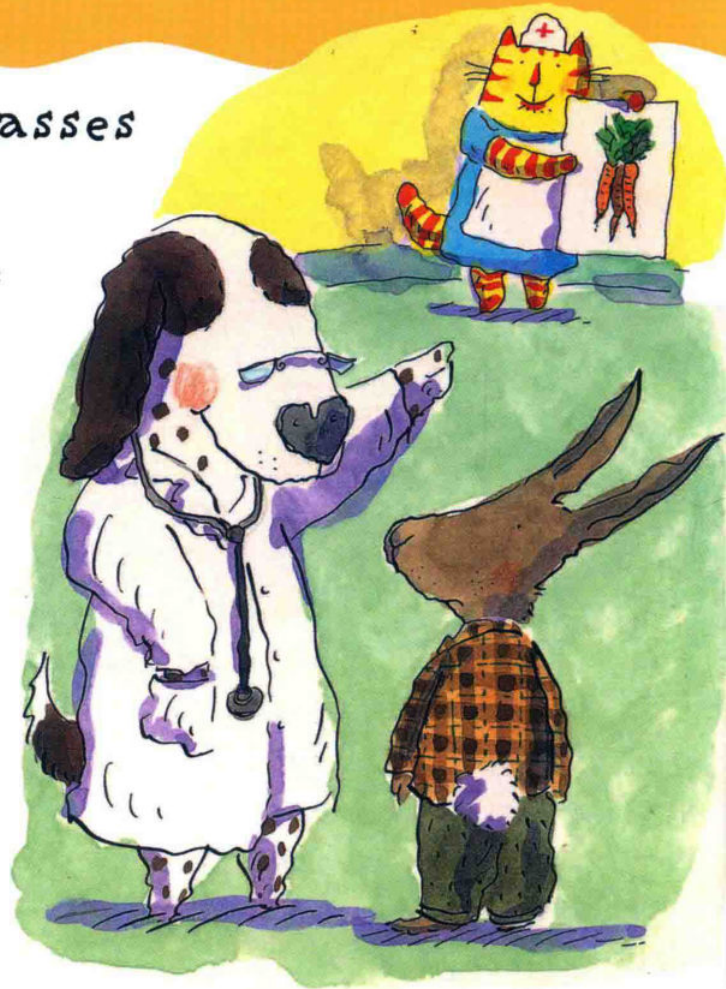
"Please sit down," he says. "I'll test your eyes."

Nurse Kitty holds up a picture for Mr Rabbit to look at.

"Can you see the carrots?" says Doctor Dog.

"What carrots?" says Mr Rabbit.

"Hm?" says Doctor Dog. "You need to wear glasses."



Nurse Kitty fetches a tray of spectacles. She gives Mr Rabbit a pair with shiny red frames.

"Try these," she says.

Mr Rabbit puts them on.

"Wow!" he says, hopping up and down. "I can see carrots. I can see everything!"

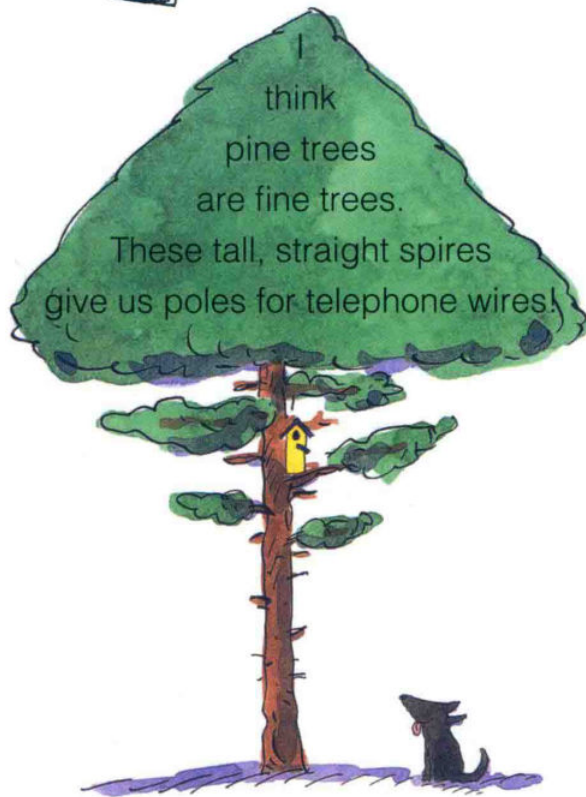
The next day Mr Rabbit is in his shop, wearing his new glasses. Then Nurse Kitty comes in.

"I'd like some fish fingers today," she says.

And Mr Rabbit got it right first time.



16 Fine Pines



18 Swing Me

Swing me high,
Swing me low,
Swing me over your shoulder.
Whizz me round like an aeroplane
Before I get any older.

17 My Tune

Bees may hum,
Birds may sing,
But I just whistle any old thing.



19 Little Miss Locket



Little Miss Locket, jumped in a rocket
The rocket blew up, so she rode in a cup
The cup had a crack, so she hopped in a sack
The sack was too loose, so she sat on a goose
The goose made a fuss, so she got on a bus
And spent all week at the terminus.

