

发现有趣好玩的传统文化 感知亲切温暖的风土人情

小米的四时奇遇

龙十三

旭爽 / 文
洪啸 / 图



Little Mi's Seasonal Adventures

The Thirteenth Dragon Prince

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Character Introduction



Little Mi

I am a very independent and exceptional girl. My friend Dingding thinks I am too impetuous because I like to forge ahead in every situation and I am very curious. But I think that's a good thing. He experienced a lot of fun and amazing things with me. I possess a mysterious cloud talisman, which always helps me in difficult situations. Thanks to my cloud talisman, I have already solved a lot of problems!

Dingding

Little Mi always laughs at me for being timid. I'm not timid at all! I like reading books because they teach me a lot of principles. Thinking rashly does no good, if you read a lot like me, you will naturally think of good solutions to solve problems. There have been many times where I helped to head off a disaster. Little Mi and me are best mates, I really like taking risks with her and protecting her.



Dudu

Woof woof! (Little Mi will have to translate this!) I am a brave and cute little dog. I always courageously forge ahead and clear all the weeds to find tasty food for all of us with my keen sense. Wow! No delicacy can escape my nose!

The Thirteenth Dragon Prince

I am the Little Dragon Prince. I have twelve older brothers and sisters, but they are like my parents — always busy and don't have time at all to play with me. I just want to find someone to chat with, but they can't even fulfill that request. As Dragon King's youngest son, I am very lonely in the Dragon Palace... But who would know?





When Little Mi and Dingding bumped into the little boy, he was looking at a revolving festive lantern, lost in thought. “He isn’t wearing a hat nor shoes — he must be freezing!” Little Mi curiously eyes him.

“What is he so fascinated by?” Dingding asks. “Let’s have a look, too.”







The figures on the festive lantern are from *The Monkey King Fights the Dragon King of the Four Seas*. This kid is gazing steadily at the lantern, but for some reason his face is turning red, almost like his round eyes are going to spill fire. All of a sudden, he pouts and blows out a breath. With a bang, the festive lantern falls to the ground and shatters into pieces.

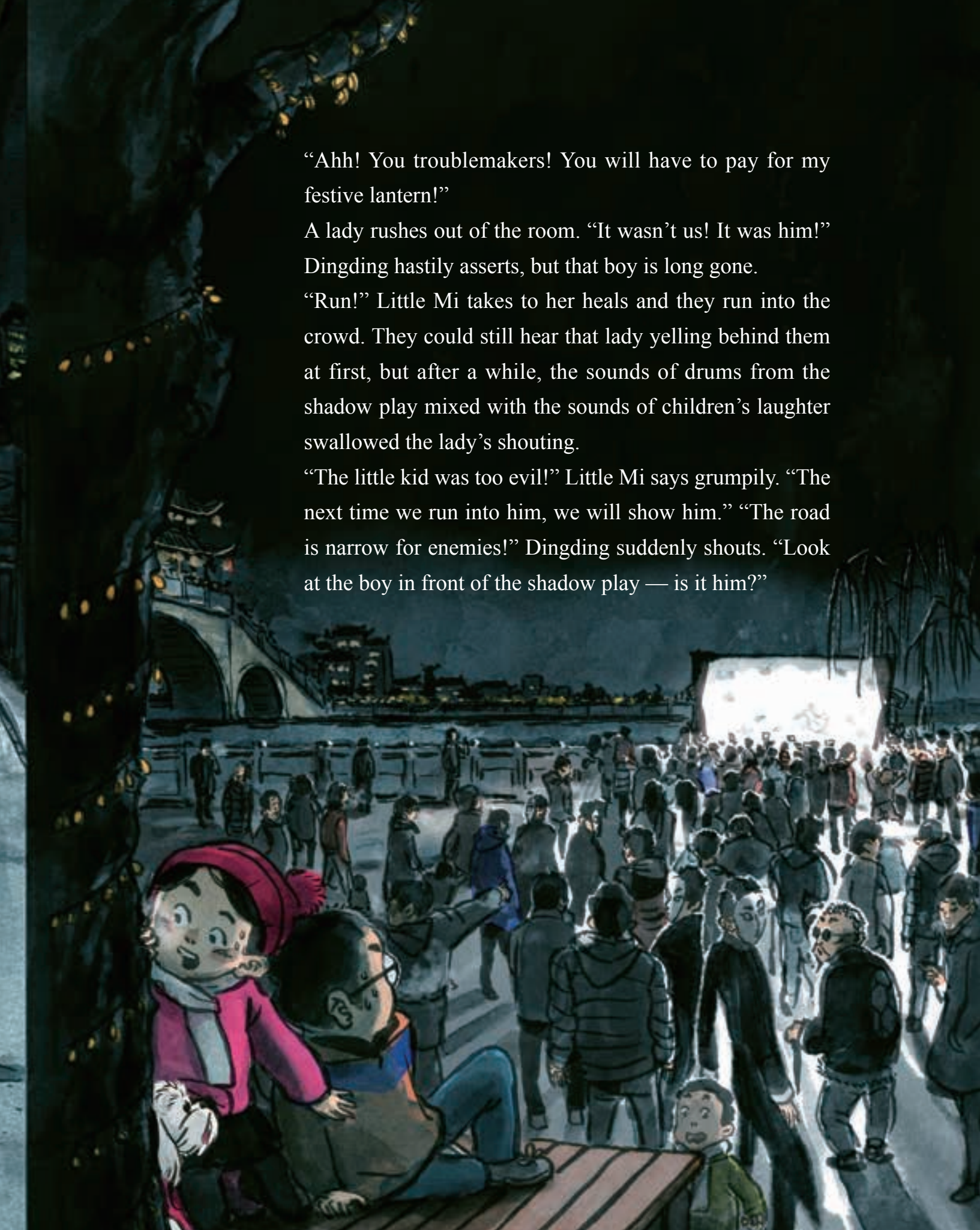



“Ahh! You troublemakers! You will have to pay for my festive lantern!”

A lady rushes out of the room. “It wasn’t us! It was him!” Dingding hastily asserts, but that boy is long gone.

“Run!” Little Mi takes to her heels and they run into the crowd. They could still hear that lady yelling behind them at first, but after a while, the sounds of drums from the shadow play mixed with the sounds of children’s laughter swallowed the lady’s shouting.

“The little kid was too evil!” Little Mi says grumpily. “The next time we run into him, we will show him.” “The road is narrow for enemies!” Dingding suddenly shouts. “Look at the boy in front of the shadow play — is it him?”





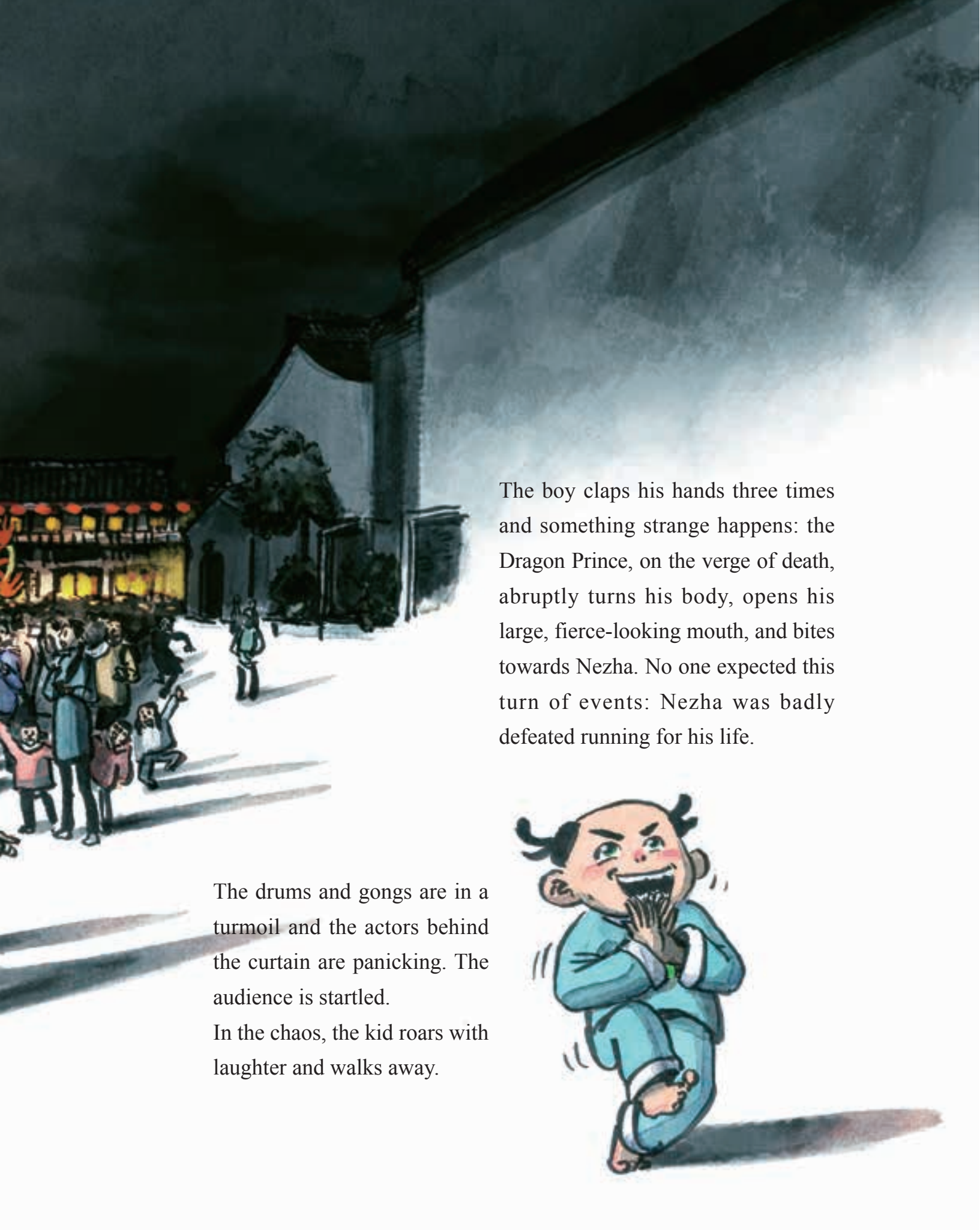
The kid is standing motionless in front of the curtain and seems to be lost in the play. They are performing *Nezha's Triumph Against Dragon King*.

“Nezha holds and pulls the Dragon Prince’s horn and shouts: ‘You evil dragon! Today, I will pick your skin and rip you apart to show you my strength!’”

“How dare you!” The little boy shouts angrily. Nezha obviously ignores him, holds up his Universe Ring and is about to smash it on Dragon Prince’s head...







The boy claps his hands three times and something strange happens: the Dragon Prince, on the verge of death, abruptly turns his body, opens his large, fierce-looking mouth, and bites towards Nezha. No one expected this turn of events: Nezha was badly defeated running for his life.

The drums and gongs are in a turmoil and the actors behind the curtain are panicking. The audience is startled.

In the chaos, the kid roars with laughter and walks away.



Little Mi and Dingding look at each other and simultaneously follow him. “He’s such a troublemaker! I really want to teach him a lesson!” Little Mi says. “Hey, let’s not provoke him.” Dingding quickly remarks. “What are you scared of?” Little Mi scowls at him. “He’s just a little kid.” Nonetheless, it wasn’t easy to keep up with that little kid. He is short, but he walks quickly like a fish, making his way through the crowds. Just as their legs and feet are getting tired, the little boy stops at the sugar figurine stand.

