

雨停了，雨滴还在数数

《雨停了》

雨停了，云松开了衣角
屋檐上的雨滴还在数数：一、二、三
麻雀从檐下钻出来，抖抖翅膀，又开始吵架
隔壁树的叶子，绿得像刚洗过一样
空气里全是泥土的味道
还有青草的凉气，轻轻扑我的鼻子
我推开门，深深吸一口
胸口像擦过的窗户一样干净
妈妈把湿衣服重新挂上衣架
爸爸端出水盆，里面的水叮当响
邻居爷爷抬头喊：该带菜地散步啦
整条巷子一起笑出声
雨停了，太阳出来了
屋顶的瓦片亮起来，一片挨着一片
我踮着脚走到门口
生怕脚步声惊动最后一滴雨
它从瓦尖滑下去，嗒，钻进土里
悄悄跟下一场雨，拉了勾

《水洼》

雨停了，水洼在巷子里集合
一个水洼，两个水洼，圆得像小镜子
小镜子里装着天，天是湿的
云朵在水里飘，飘得很慢很慢
我伸手去碰，天碎成了波纹

波纹散开，天又自己补好
小伙伴跑过来，我们一起踩水洼
啪嗒，啪嗒，像敲一面小鼓
我们的倒影在水里跳
我们的帽子围巾也在水里跳
大水洼是巷子的笑窝
小水洼是巷子的酒窝
跳过大的，会掉进小的
掉进酒窝，就会笑出声
妈妈在门口喊：别踩水！
我退回来，心还在水里踩
水洼照见我，湿淋淋地笑
还把阳光照成一小段彩虹

《彩虹》

谁把彩虹挂上了天
七条绸子，还滴着水
红橙挂得最高，黄绿在爬梯子
蓝紫手拉着手，排在最末
我想飞上去剪一段
缝在我的图画书皮上
这样每次翻开书
雨和太阳就会一起出来
奶奶说她小时候也见过彩虹
挂在河上，宽得像桥
她没敢走上去，一眨眼就没了
现在她看我，眼睛弯弯的，也像彩虹
彩虹害羞

露一面，就急着回家
我朝它挥手，跟它拉勾
下一场雨，你还出来玩

《盼雨》

雨停了，我还有点舍不得
我把雨鞋摆在门口，随时准备
我把纸船放在窗台，等着水
我给小雨伞留了一个空位
太阳出来了，天蓝得发亮
我却老往西边看
盼着一朵云快点来坐下
盼着雨滴再来敲门
这样，水洼可以再开一次会
这样，彩虹可以再挂一次
我在晴天里等雨
雨在我心里，一直没停

The Rain Has Stopped, but the Drops Are Still Counting

The Rain Has Stopped
The rain has stopped, and the clouds have loosened their hems
The drops on the eaves are still counting: one, two, three
A sparrow darts out, shakes its wings, and starts quarreling again
The leaves of the tree next door are green as if just washed
The air is full of the smell of mud
And the cool breath of grass, lightly brushing my nose
I push the door open and take a deep breath

My chest is as clean as a wiped window
Mother hangs the wet clothes back on the line
Father carries out the water basin, its water clinking
Grandpa next door looks up and calls: Time to take the vegetable garden for a walk!

The whole alley laughs out loud
The rain has stopped, the sun is out
The roof tiles light up, one beside another
I tiptoe to the doorway
Afraid my footsteps will startle the last raindrop
It slides off the tip of a tile, plop, into the soil
And quietly pinkies a promise with the next rain

The Puddles

After the rain, the puddles assemble in the alley
One puddle, two puddles, round as little mirrors
The little mirrors hold the sky, and the sky is wet
Clouds drift inside the water, very, very slowly
I reach out to touch, and the sky breaks into ripples
The ripples spread, and the sky mends itself again
My little friend runs over, and we stomp the puddles together
Splash, splash, like beating a little drum
Our reflections jump up and down in the water
Our hats and scarves jump in the water too
The big puddle is the alley's laugh-dimple
The small puddle is the alley's smile-dimple
Jump over the big one and you fall into the small one
Fall into a dimple and you laugh out loud

Mother calls from the doorway: Do not stomp the water!

I step back, but my heart is still stomping in the water

The puddle reflects me, soaking wet and grinning

And reflects the sunlight into a short piece of rainbow

The Rainbow

Who hung the rainbow in the sky

Seven ribbons, still dripping water

Red and orange hang highest, yellow and green are climbing the ladder

Blue and purple hold hands, standing at the end

I want to fly up and cut off a piece

And sew it onto my picture-book cover

So that every time I open the book

The rain and the sun come out together

Grandma says she saw a rainbow when she was little

Hung over the river, wide as a bridge

She never dared walk on it, and it vanished in a blink

Now she looks at me, her eyes curved like a rainbow too

The rainbow is shy

It shows its face once, then hurries home

I wave at it and pinky-promise

Next rain, you come out to play

Waiting for Rain

The rain has stopped, and I am not quite ready to say goodbye

I set my rain boots by the door, always ready

I put my paper boat on the windowsill, waiting for water

I leave an empty spot for my little umbrella

The sun is out, the sky shines blue

Yet I keep looking west
Hoping a cloud will come and sit down soon
Hoping the raindrops will knock on the door again
So the puddles can hold their meeting once more
So the rainbow can be hung up once more
I wait for rain in the clear weather
Inside my heart, the rain has never stopped

水洼的一天：雨停以后，巷子里热闹起来

一

雨停了，雨停了
巷子睁开湿亮的眼睛
水洼们从地上醒来
伸个懒腰，就是一面小镜子

二

第一面镜子接住天空
天空掉进水里，一点也不疼
第二面镜子接住云朵
云朵在水里散步，走得很轻
第三面镜子等啊等
等一个戴红雨帽的小孩
小孩跑过来，镜子高兴坏了
把小孩的头、肩膀和笑声全都装进来
第四面镜子接住屋檐
屋檐还在滴水，一滴一个圆圈

圆圈套圆圈，像一锅小泡泡
第五面镜子最小，藏在台阶下
它只装得下一朵小花
加半只路过的蝴蝶

三

啪嗒，啪嗒
小雨靴踩在镜子上
镜子碎了，又很快补好
碎了也笑，补好也笑
水花跳起来，像一蓬小星星
小星星落回镜子里，不见了

四

麻雀来喝水，啄一下天
又啄一下云，怕烫嘴似的
蜻蜓来照镜子
把尾巴点出一个圆圈
一片树叶漂过来，当小船
蚂蚁爬上去，开始远航
蜗牛也背着小房子搬家
从这片镜子，搬到那片镜子
蚯蚓探出头，透气，又缩回去
泥土的腥味飘满巷子
混着谁家厨房的葱花香气

五

彩虹从屋顶后面探出头
先看看东家，再看看西家
它把七种颜色

一种一种，倒进水洼里
水洼变成了小染缸
照过它的孩子，梦里都是彩色

六

太阳升高了，风也来了
水洼们开始变小，变薄
它们不慌，也不哭
它们把天空、孩子和彩虹
统统收进回忆里
回忆是晒不干的

七

水洼跟地面拉了勾
跟小雨靴拉了勾
跟麻雀、蜻蜓和蚂蚁拉了勾
跟彩虹拉了勾
等云再聚到一起
等雨再敲一次门
它们就再醒来一次
再当一次小镜子
再热闹一整天

八

雨停了，雨停了
巷子亮堂堂的
最后一面小水洼藏在墙角
它装着一小段彩虹
谁路过，它就给谁看
看了的人，都会盼着下雨

盼着云回来，盼着雨敲门

盼着巷子的镜子，再摆满一地

A Day of the Puddles: After the Rain, the Alley Comes Alive

One

The rain has stopped, the rain has stopped

The alley opens its wet, shining eyes

The puddles wake up from the ground

One stretch, and each becomes a little mirror

Two

The first mirror catches the sky

The sky falls into the water and does not hurt at all

The second mirror catches the clouds

The clouds take a walk in the water, very light, very soft

The third mirror waits and waits

For a child in a red rain hat

The child comes running, and the mirror is overjoyed

It takes in the child's head, shoulders, and laughter all at once

The fourth mirror catches the eaves

The eaves are still dripping, one ring per drop

Rings inside rings, like a pot of little bubbles

The fifth mirror is the smallest, hidden under the step

It can only hold one small flower

Plus half of a passing butterfly

Three

Splash, splash

Little rain boots step on the mirror

The mirror breaks, then mends itself quickly

It laughs when broken, it laughs when mended

The water jumps up like a handful of little stars

The little stars fall back into the mirror and disappear

Four

A sparrow comes to drink, pecks at the sky

Then pecks at a cloud, as if afraid it might burn its beak

A dragonfly comes to admire itself in the mirror

Its tail taps out a little ring

A leaf drifts over and turns into a boat

An ant climbs aboard and sets off on a great voyage

A snail moves house, carrying its little home on its back

From this mirror to that mirror

An earthworm pokes its head out to breathe, then pulls back in

The smell of wet soil fills the whole alley

Mixed with the scent of scallions from someone's kitchen

Five

The rainbow pokes its head out from behind the roof

It peeks at the house on the east, then the house on the west

It pours seven colors

One by one, into the puddles

The puddles become little dye vats

Children who have shone in them dream in color

Six

The sun climbs higher, and the wind arrives too

The puddles begin to shrink, to thin
They do not panic, and they do not cry
They tuck the sky, the children, and the rainbow
All of it into their memories
And memories never dry out

Seven

The puddles pinky-promise with the ground
They pinky-promise with the little rain boots
With the sparrow, the dragonfly, and the ant
They pinky-promise with the rainbow
When the clouds gather again
When the rain knocks on the door again
They will wake up once more
Be little mirrors once more
And make a whole day lively once more

Eight

The rain has stopped, the rain has stopped
The alley is bright and clean
The last little puddle hides in the corner of the wall
It holds a small piece of rainbow inside
Whoever walks by, it shows them
And everyone who sees it starts wishing for rain
Wishing the clouds would come back, wishing the rain would knock
Wishing the alley's mirrors would cover the ground once more

那年雨停的傍晚：我记住了一条会发光的路

一

我要讲一个傍晚

讲一场下在放学前的雨

雨下得急，下课铃都听不清

我们挤在门厅，数雨滴

数着数着，雨小了

数着数着，雨停了

二

老师抬头看看天

说：排队，出发

我们撑开伞，伞上还滴水

嗒，嗒，像一支慢吞吞的乐队

走到巷口，最后一滴

从伞尖跳下来，跟我回家

三

雨停了，路变了

平常那条上学路

变成一条会发光的路

柏油黑得发亮，像新铺的绸子

路边的叶子举着小水珠

一颗一颗，替太阳保管光

墙根的小蘑菇一夜之间撑开伞

白伞柄，褐伞面，一丛一丛

比我们撑的伞还小，还认真

蜗牛在墙皮上散步，一路银色

像写了一行看不见的字

四

水洼一路排开

像谁在路上撒了一地星星

我专挑亮的地方走

一脚踩碎一颗

踩碎了，它眨眨眼，又亮了

同桌笑我走路像数糖

我就数给她看：一、二、三

五

走到桥边，有人喊

快看，彩虹！

彩虹挂在学校屋顶上

红的一段最长，紫的一段最短

像谁把颜料桶打翻在天上

我们回头望了又望

它不跑，我们也不走

有人掰手指，数它的颜色

数到第七个，忘了第一个

值日生背着书包站住

忘了记黑板上的作业

卖豆腐的伯伯挑起担子

也仰头看了好一会儿

六

彩虹陪我们过了桥

陪我们拐过豆腐店

陪到岔路口，它才慢慢变淡

像一块糖化在天里
我舔舔嘴唇，好像真的甜的
七
那天晚上我梦见
水洼全都浮起来，挂在半空
每一洼里都装着我们班
彩虹当滑梯，滑过去
又滑回来
八
现在每次下雨
我都等着它停
雨一停，我就跑出门
找水洼，找彩虹
找那条会发光的路
九
明天还要上学
要是明天下雨，就更好了
雨停在上学路上
彩虹挂在校门口
水洼排好队，等我们踩
我拉着同桌，数给她看
一、二、三，一路数到校铃响

That Evening When the Rain Stopped: I Remember a Road That Glowed

One

I want to tell you about an evening
About a rain that fell before school let out
It rained so hard we could barely hear the bell
We crowded in the entryway, counting raindrops
Counting and counting, the rain grew soft
Counting and counting, the rain stopped
Two
Our teacher looked up at the sky
And said: Line up, let us go
We opened our umbrellas, still dripping
Plop, plop, like a slow little band
By the mouth of the alley, the very last drop
Jumped off the tip of my umbrella and came home with me

Three
The rain stopped, and the road changed
The ordinary road to school
Became a road that glowed
The asphalt shone black, like freshly laid silk
Leaves along the way held up tiny water beads
One by one, keeping the light safe for the sun
Little mushrooms by the wall opened their umbrellas overnight
White stems, brown caps, cluster after cluster
Smaller than our umbrellas, and more serious about it
A snail strolls along the wall, leaving a silver trail
Like a line of writing nobody can read

Four
The puddles lined up all along the way

As if someone had scattered stars on the road
I walked only on the bright spots
One step, one star broken
Break it, and it blinks and shines again
My deskmate laughed: You walk like you are counting candy
So I counted for her: one, two, three
Five
At the bridge, someone shouted
Look, a rainbow!
The rainbow hung over the school roof
The red stripe longest, the purple stripe shortest
As if someone spilled a paint bucket in the sky
We turned back and looked and looked
It did not run, so neither did we
Someone bent their fingers, counting its colors
By the seventh they forgot the first
The class on duty stopped with their schoolbag on their back
And forgot to write the homework on the blackboard
The tofu uncle set down his carrying pole
And tilted his head up to watch for a good while too
Six
The rainbow walked with us across the bridge
Walked with us past the tofu shop
Only at the crossroads did it slowly fade
Like a candy dissolving in the sky
I licked my lips; it seemed truly sweet
Seven

That night I dreamed
All the puddles floated up and hung in midair
Each one held our whole class inside
We used the rainbow as a slide, sliding over
And sliding back
Eight
Now every time it rains
I wait for it to stop
The moment it stops, I run outside
To find the puddles, to find the rainbow
To find that glowing road
Nine
School again tomorrow
And if it rains tomorrow, even better
Let the rain stop on the road to school
Let the rainbow hang at the school gate
Let the puddles stand in line, waiting for our feet
I will take my deskmate's hand and count for her
One, two, three, all the way to the school bell