

# 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