

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