雪人阿白的话

雪停了，朵朵在院子里堆雪人。她滚了一个大雪球当身子，又滚了一个小雪球当脑袋。她捡了两颗枣核按在雪人的脸上当眼睛，又掰了一截短树枝插在它身侧当手。天冷，她的鼻尖冻得通红。她把脖子上那条红围巾解下来，绕着雪人的脖子围了两圈，拍拍它的脑袋说：这样你就不冷了。

就在这时，雪人张了张嘴：谢谢你，我一点儿都不冷。朵朵吓了一跳，往后退了两步。雪人说：别怕，我叫阿白，是你把我堆出来的。朵朵问：雪人真的会说话吗？阿白说：平常的雪人不会说话。可是你把围巾给了我，我就会说话了。

从那天起，朵朵每天放学都有地方去。她蹲在阿白跟前，讲学校里的事情。说前排的琳琳把头发剪歪了，像个鸟窝，同桌笑个不停。说她数学测验得了一颗红星。还说她上语文课举手回答问题，答错了，全班都笑，她有点难为情。阿白安安静静地听，从来不插嘴。等朵朵讲完，他就说：今天是个好日子。

有一天又下了点小雪，阿白的围巾上落了薄薄一层白。朵朵替他掸掉，问：你会一直待在这儿吗？阿白没有马上回答。

第二天太阳出来了，房顶上的雪开始滴水。朵朵放学出来，看见阿白矮了一大截，红围巾松松地挂在他身上。朵朵眼圈红了：阿白，你在变小！阿白对她笑了笑说：别哭，我不是不见了，我只是回到水里去。明年冬天，雪一落，我就回来。朵朵问：你还记得我吗？阿白说：记得给我围巾的人。

周末，朵朵拿来家里的旧手套，给阿白的两只树枝手套上，又用两颗纽扣给他做了衣服上的扣子。她妈妈站在门口看见她一个人对着雪人又说又笑，问她跟谁说话。朵朵说：跟我最好的朋友。她妈妈笑了笑，没有再问。

那天晚上，朵朵把红围巾搭在枕头边。她想，冬天好短啊，可是明年冬天，也不会太远的。

The Words of Snowman A-Bai

The snow stopped and Duoduo built a snowman in the yard. She rolled a big snowball for the body and a small snowball for the head. She pressed two jujube stones into its face for eyes and stuck a short branch into its side for a hand. The cold made her nose tip turn red. She unwound the red scarf from her own neck, wrapped it around the neck of the snowman twice, patted its head and said: now you will not be cold.

Just then the snowman opened its mouth: thank you, I am not cold at all. Duoduo stepped back in surprise. The snowman said: do not be afraid, my name is A-Bai, and you made me. Duoduo asked: can snowmen really talk. A-Bai said: ordinary snowmen cannot talk. But you gave me your scarf, so I can talk.

From that day on, Duoduo had somewhere to go every day after school. She squatted in front of A-Bai and told him about school. Lin Lin in the front row cut her hair crooked and it looked like a bird nest, and the whole desk laughed. She got a red star on her math test. She raised her hand in Chinese class and answered a question but got it wrong, and the whole class laughed, and she felt shy about it. A-Bai listened quietly and never interrupted. When she finished, he said: today was a good day.

One day a little snow fell again, and a thin white layer lay on the scarf of A-Bai. Duoduo brushed it off and asked: will you stay here forever. A-Bai did not answer right away.

The next morning the sun came out, and the snow on the roof began to drip. When Duoduo came out after school, A-Bai had grown much shorter, and the red scarf hung loose on him. Her eyes turned red. She said: A-Bai, you are getting smaller. A-Bai smiled at her and said: do not cry. I am not disappearing, I am only going back into water. Next winter, when the snow falls, I will come back. Duoduo asked: will you still remember me. A-Bai said: I remember the one who gave me a scarf.

On the weekend Duoduo brought out the old gloves at home and put them on the two branch hands of A-Bai, and used two buttons to make the buttons on his coat. Her mother stood at the door and saw her talking and laughing at the snowman alone, and asked her who she was talking to. Duoduo said: with my best friend. Her mother smiled and did not ask again.

That night Duoduo put the red scarf beside her pillow. She thought that winter is so short, but next winter will not be far away.