

西部故事  
原创作品大赛  
第七届白金奖作品集

Collection of Platinum Awards of the 7th Original Writing Competition

爱上写作



## 深耕在地特色，吸引世界目光

### Cultivate local character, Win worldwide attention

这个漫长而温暖的故事，开始于一位慈善热情的企业家，温世仁先生。他生前经常讲一个故事：路上有一块大石头，第一个人经过被绊倒，怒骂一声之后离去；第二个人经过被绊倒，怪自己运气不好也离去，只有第三个人被绊倒后，起身把石头搬移开，从此，这条路上走的人就多了。

This story begins with Mr. Sayling Wen, a warm-hearted, philanthropic-minded businessman from Taiwan. One story that Sayling enjoyed telling and retelling was about a large stone blocking a walkway. The first person to walk by this stone tripped on it and fell to the ground. He muttered and cursed and went on his way. The second to walk by the stone also tripped and fell. He too cursed his bad luck and walked on. However, the third person, after tripping on the same stone, picked himself up and removed the stone from the trail.

温世仁先生正是那位搬开石头的人——他在五十岁之前，是一位科技界的成功企业家；五十岁之后，他开始投身公益，回馈社会，希望透过教育解决全球庞大贫困人口的问题。不但在人文、科技两个范畴跨界整合，更远及中国大陆西部偏乡，运用网络科技改变西部受限于硬件环境的发展困难。

Sayling Wen was the third person to walk by that stone – the one who



stopped to remove it. After turning 50, Sayling devoted himself to helping rid the world of poverty through education. In addition to his longstanding desire to use culture and technology to enrich society, Sayling wanted to help marginalized communities use new computer and Internet technologies to connect with the world and promote their unique character and accomplishments. Western China has been largely isolated from China's rapid development and modernization and is disadvantaged by its limited infrastructure.

他于 2001 年创立「千乡万才科技有限公司」，整合当地学校，「以校领乡」，辅导学生学习计算机，从农业社会走向网络社会。以网络缩短城乡距离。坚信网络科技是解决贫穷的最好礼物，知识可以创造财富。并将这个计划命名为：「千乡万才」。

Mr. Wen founded Town and Talent Technologies Co., Ltd. in 2001 with the intention of using Internet technology to cultivate talent and give employment guidance to schools in remote rural areas in order to help reduce the disparities in knowledge and opportunities between urban and rural students.

温世仁先生将西部偏乡变成网络上的梦土，也在年轻学子的心中种下理想。可惜英年早逝，不及看到千乡万才计划的全面实现，便于 2003 年因病过世。

While working to create an Internet savvy Western China, Sayling also worked to inspire students in this region to proclaim and pursue their dreams. Unfortunately, Sayling Wen died in 2003 and never had the chance to see the results of the plans that he had so carefully put into motion.

2007年七月，温泰钧董事长延续温世仁先生的志业设立「西部故事」项目，让西部学生透过网络学习以及写作这个平台，拉近西部与世界的知识距离。2015年，更成立「天津千才万事科技有限公司」，持续投注心力在西部故事平台的深化与经营。

The West China Story project initiated by Sayling's son Ted Wen continues to pursue Sayling Wen's desire to use state-of-the-art technologies to bridge the urban-rural gap in knowledge and opportunities. Talent and Story Technologies (Tianjin) Co., Ltd. was founded in 2015 to further expand and deepen the West China Story platform.

「西部故事」项目至今已十余年，鼓励当地学生创作故事，发掘纪录地方特色，是西部十余年来的珍贵资产。这个为数庞大又内容丰富的作品库，不仅是十多年来西部的发展轨迹，也是西部学子对故乡认同的珍贵纪录。

Today, well into its second decade of operation, the West China Story project continues to encourage students across western China to invest their creative talents in writing stories that narrate the unique and interesting aspects of life there. The large and still-growing database of



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West China Story content not only provides innumerable snapshots of West China's modern development but also celebrates the passion and love of each and every author for their hometown and region.

「西部故事原创作品大赛」于 2016 年九月开办，参赛作品精采丰富，参与的学校及师生数也逐步攀升，是西部学生展现自我特色、进而让世界认识自己重要舞台。开办至今，西部各地的会员学校，莫不鼓励学子踊跃参加，所有参赛者也以夺奖为荣誉，获奖作品皆文笔及题材俱佳。

The West China Story Original Writing Competition, launched in September 2016, today attracts an impressive number of delightfully written and engaging stories from students across western China. Participation in the competition offers a welcome opportunity for students to assert their individuality and be seen by the world. All participating schools strongly promote the competition program, and students whose stories place well in West China Story Original Writing Competitions earn great respect from their peers, school, and society. Winning entries truly shine, both in terms of literary style and subject matter.

本作品集编选了第七届的白金奖作品，加以翻译，中英对照，期能让更多读者欣赏西部学生的杰出表现，并一览西部的人文风情。秉承温泰钧董事长对「西部故事」的坚持及理念——「深耕在地特色，吸引世界目光」，这个丰富的原创作品创作，将如江河继续流淌，滋润着所有西部年轻世代的心灵。

This book contains the original Chinese and translated-English versions of all of the platinum award-winning entries in the 7<sup>th</sup> West China Story Original Writing Competition. These are provided both as examples of the exceptional literary talent of West China students and as insightful reflections on West China's intrinsic cultural landscape. This effort further spotlights Ted Wen's commitment to use the West China Story project as a platform to 'cultivate local character and win worldwide attention.' It is our intention to keep this rich stream of creative writing flowing like a mighty river to inspire and enrich the spirit of successive generations of students in western China.

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## 冬日里最美的撼山人

# The Most Beautiful Mountain Shakers in Winter

高中组 白金奖 陕西北县宁陕中学 姚紫宁

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秦巴地区，是数以千计松柏科树木的家园。秦岭腹地，是这些树木的发源地。宁陕的平河梁山区，有这样的一群人，他们常于冬日在雪地中奔波，用脚步



丈量山路的长度，只为精选树木，培育优种，他们被当地人亲切地称之为撼山人。

Qin-Ba (Shaanxi) Area is home to thousands of coniferous trees. The central region of Qinling Mountains is the cradleland of these trees. In the mountainous area of Pingheliang of Ning Shaan, there is a group of people who constantly run around in the snowfield in winter and measure the length of mountain roads by footstep just for the purpose of tree selection and cultivation of superior species. They are kindly called as mountain shakers by the local people.

宁陕今年的冬季尤为寒冷，“三九”时节，呵气成冰。树枝上挂着冰凌，





天空中扬着雪花，动植物都销声匿迹，唯有凛冽的北风在冰天雪地中驰骋。他们迎着刺骨的寒风，踏上这片白色的征程，银装素裹的世界里，星星点点的彩色人影构成了一道靓丽的风景。若问起他们的目的地有多远，他们也未曾测量。只知道到那里，至少需要走三万多步。若问起他们的观测对象在哪儿，他们也不知道，只知道那些高大挺拔的树木都需要一一侦察。大山深处的那片林场，是他们每个工作日都未曾缺席的地方。之所以对这片土地尤为偏爱，是因为那里的地势错综复杂，树木品种繁多，天生便是优良的观测基地。

This winter in Ning Shan is particularly cold. During the third nine-day period after the winter solstice, the air will be frozen into ice immediately after it's breathed out. Ice flowers are hanging on the branches while the snowflakes are flying in the air. All animals and plants have disappeared. Only the piercingly cold norther is raging in the frozen and snow-covered land. Against the biting wind, they step on a white journey. In the world clad in silvery white, their colorful figures are like tiny spots that make up a beautiful scenery. If you ask them how far their destination is, they would say they haven't measured it yet themselves. They only know they have to walk at least thirty thousand steps to get there. If you ask them where their observation objects are, they would say they don't know either. They only know that those tall and gigantic trees need to be investigated one by one. The forestry farm deep in the mountains is the place where they are never absent in every single workday. The reason why this land is especially preferred is that the terrain is extremely intricate there and there are wide varieties of trees, which make it a naturally excellent observation base.

来到一棵云杉面前，它约摸三层楼高，树身粗壮，笔直挺拔，这是位傲骨子



然于一身的勇士，敢于直面寒冬的挑战。面对这位勇士，他们连连赞赏，而后观察、测量、记录、取样，将勇士在寒风中屹立的诀窍尽数收入囊中，开始寻找下一位勇士。如此反复，平凡的树木如何成为寒冬中勇士的秘密不攻自破，而将这些秘密全部倾注到下一代的树种，长成的参天大树个个都是勇士，层峦耸翠，错落有致，在秦岭山脉上有序的排列。这是秦岭大地山更绿，水更清的原因，也是他们“撼山人”名称的由来。



They come to the front of a fir. Its height is similar to a three-storied building. The trunk is thick, strong, and perfectly straight. This is an unyielding warrior who dares to face up to the challenge of the cold winter on its own. In the face of this warrior, they expressed their admiration repeatedly and then they observe, measure, record, and sample it. They pocket all the secrets of this warrior standing the cold wind before they start to look for the next warrior. So repeatedly, the secrets why an ordinary tree become a warrior in winter will be revealed themselves and be devoted to the seeds of trees of next generation. The grown towering trees are all warriors. They cover the ranges of hills in well-spaced arrangement in Qinling Mountains. This is the reason the land is greener and the water is clearer in Qingling area. This is also where their name, Mountain Shakers, derives from.

并非所有的测量都如云杉之简单且行之有效。松柏纲的勇士大都喜欢耸立于



陡峭的悬崖峭壁上，不然怎么说“百代千年立险峰，挺身昂首傲苍穹”呢？但这可难住了撼山人的队伍。良久的沉默后，年轻的撼山人站了出来，主动请缨，他脱下了厚重的冲锋衣，呼啸而来的冷风，使他全身发抖，牙关颤栗，如坠冰窖，寒气顺着背脊快速攀爬，流向全身。他颤抖地将手覆上冰冷的石块，咬牙攀上石坡，独立完成测量，待他归来，已嘴唇发紫，全身抖如糠筛，冷风吹地让他感觉连内脏都暴露在空气里。他嘴唇轻颤，断断续续报了那串数字，所有队员屏气凝神，如释重负，连他自己都洋溢着如愿以偿的笑容。

Not all measurement is as simple and effective as that of a fir tree. Most of the warriors of pinopsida prefer to stand on the steep cliffs. That's why people would say they' ve been erecting on the steep cliff for one thousand years, one hundred generations and standing proudly with their back straightened and head held high under the firmament. However, it stumps the team of mountain shakers. After a long silence, a young mountain shaker stands out voluntarily. He takes off his heavy outdoor jacket. The whistling wind makes him shiver all over with cold. His teeth are trembling as if he's fallen into an ice cellar. The cold air climbs up along his back and flows all over his body. He puts his trembling hands on the ice-cold rocks and clammers up the stone slope. He finishes the measurement on his own. When he comes back, his lips have already turned blue. He is shaking like a chaff sifter. The cold wind makes him feel like his viscera are all exposed to the air. A string of numbers come out of his quivering lips word by word. All the team members are holding their breath before they feel a sense of relief. Even himself is brimming with smiles as he's achieved what he wishes.



在如此恶劣的环境条件下，也要坚持实地考察。你可能会好奇他们培育优木的初衷，自然不单单是为了看起来赏心悦目，更是为了长足的生态发展和经济效益。你可曾听说过“乱世出英雄”？越是艰苦的环境，就越能发现树木中的“英雄人物”。



传统树木易腐蚀、易变形、易干裂，而经“英雄人物”熏陶过的树木，密度、硬度、抗弯程度都大大提升，加工成木材更是具有耐久、难燃、抗变形、抗开裂的特性。这为木材加工产业打开了一扇新世界的大门，也是撼山人冬日劳作的最大意义所在。

Under such severe environmental condition, they still insist on on-the-spot investigation. You might wonder their original intention of cultivation of superior species. Certainly it's not only for a delightful feast to the eye, but more for long-term eco-development and economic effect. Have you ever heard of the saying that heroes emerge in troubled times? The harder the environment is, the more heroes emerge in the woods. Traditional trees are perishable, ductile and easy to crack while trees edified by these heroes will be improved significantly in aspects of thickness, hardness and bending resistance. Once they are processed into timber, they even have features of durability, un-inflammability, resistance to deformation and crack. The door to a new world is opened for the wood processing industry. It's also where the biggest significance of hard work of mountain shakers in winter lies in.

塞罕坝林场传承了一代代无私奉献的“塞罕坝人”精神，感动中国。航空航

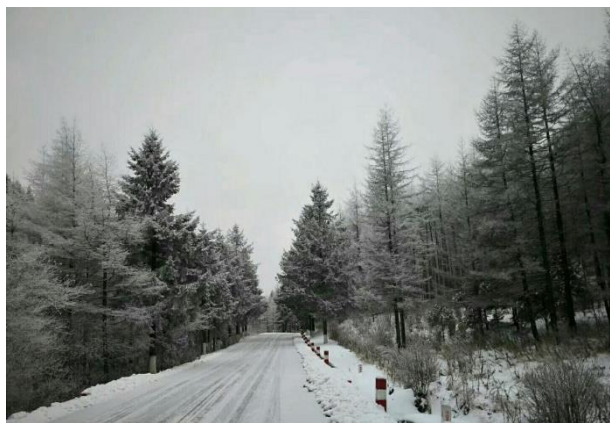


天科技人员传承了一代代艰苦奋斗的“航天人”精神，唱响时代最强音。我想，这些撼山人的精神也必将为我们所传颂。他们是冬日中最可爱的人，是白雪皑皑的山地里最美的风景，更是撑起整个茂密森林的脊梁。有了它们，这个冬季不再寒冷，大山深处的一切生命都被赋予了意义。

Saihanba Forest Farm has inherited Saihanba people's spirit of selfless contribution from generation to generation; it moves China. Technical personnel of aeronautics and astronautics have inherited astronaut spirit from generation to generation. They sing the strongest note of the age. I believe that the spirit of these mountain shakers will certainly also be eulogized by us. They are the most lovable people in winter. They are the most beautiful scenery in the snowcapped mountains. It's them who hold up the ridge of the whole dense forest. This winter will no longer be cold with them. All life deep in the mountains are endowed with significance.

也许当你乘车沿着 210 国道经过秦岭路段时，他们也正徒步与你走过同一片土地。请将一切风景尽收眼底，那不仅是撼山人终日劳作的结晶，也是沉默的大自然对他们最好的认同和馈赠。

Maybe when you are driving through the section in Qinling Mountains along National Highway 210, they are walking on the same land as you. Please take a panoramic view of the scenery. It's not only the quintessence of daylong hard work of mountain shakers, but also the best recognition and





present for them from the silent nature.

### 专家评语一

选题独具特色，以秦巴地区维护树林生态之「撼山人」为主述对象，藉由其在冬日深林拚搏，牵引出作者对于生态环保之关怀，角度具有特殊性，文字流畅具感染力。

### Reviewer I

The topic selection is unique. Its major narrative object is mountain shakers who maintain the forest ecology in Shaanxi-Sichuan Area. The writer's concern for eco-environment protection is drawn forth by their struggle in the deep forest in winter. The angle of the article is of particularity. The language is fluent and appealing.

### 专家评语二

选材特殊，介绍秦巴地区的山林测量员，以流畅优美的文笔书写家乡的风景，冬日的壮阔情怀，文题俱佳。

### Reviewer II

The selection of subject matter is peculiar. The article portrays the forest surveyors in Shaanxi-Sichuan Area. The writer describes the scenery of hometown and grand feelings of winter in fluent and elegant style of writing. It's excellent in both the article itself and its topic selection.



## 风景旧曾谙·冬

Winter, Scenery Once Known Well

高中组 白金奖 陕西宁陕县宁陕中学 杨梅

Yang Mei, Senior High School Group, Ning Shaan Middle School, Ning  
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独背行囊，穿梭于车站人潮中。冬日车窗前，小小的人儿思着远方小小的家。

——题记

I carried a travelling bag, shuttling through the crowd in the station.  
Behind the train window in winter, a little person was missing the faraway  
little home.

眼前结着的霜花，飘着的飞雪，使人们深切的感受到了冬的来临，它，悄无声息的走近。

The frost flowers and flying snow in front of people made them deeply feel  
the incoming winter. It is drawing near silently.

得幸因为调查走访而回家一趟，一路。上我紧紧攥着刚买的车票，在拥挤的人潮中来到检票口。我穿着靓丽的校服走在他们中间，显得有些突出。归家的激动早已按耐不住，车开动了，一排排建筑飞快倒退。我托着腮望着沿途的风景，心儿早已飘向了那个冒着炊烟的小小村落。

Fortunately I could go back home on an investigation trip. On my way



home, I grasped the ticket I just bought firmly and came to the ticket gate after shuttling through dense crowds of people. I walked through them in beautiful school uniform, a little prominently. I just couldn't help being excited about going home. The train started. Rank upon rank of buildings were moving backward rapidly. With chin on my hand, I was looking at the



scenery along the way while my heart had already gone to the little village from which the smoke from kitchen chimneys were rising up in the air.

车上约莫二十个人，虽然都是本地人，看着有些眼熟却又陌生，一开腔，熟悉的方言缓缓流出，爽朗的笑声，熟络的交谈使冰冷的车厢热闹起来了。车上一对老来得子的夫妇抱着他们看起来像是发烧的小儿子。可能是由于他们年纪稍大，身体不好，有点晕车，前后座的人纷纷主动来抱，老人的脸上也露出了感激的神色。

There were about twenty passengers on the train. Although they were all locals, they looked a bit familiar and also strange to me. Once they started talking, a familiar dialect was slowly flowing out of their mouths. Hearty laughter and cordial chat made the carriage a lively place. A couple that gave birth to their child at their older age was holding their son who looked like having a fever. Probably because they were quite old and in poor health, they were having a little train sickness. Passengers at front seats and back seats offered to hold their child one after another. The faces of the old man





and woman were lit up with a grateful look.

窗外,风景依旧,没有纸醉金迷,灯红酒绿,有的是矮矮的平房前端大碗吃饭的人们,是抡起斧头又重重落下的劈柴的人们,是用筷子拨着一篮篮豆豉的人们。他们淳朴而热情,过着慢节奏的生活,闲适而充实。到了水坝上游,窄窄的溪水忽而变得开阔了。宽阔的湖面上,鸭子静静的浮游在沉寂的水面,时而低头是吃食,时而捋顺羽毛,湖水暗自流动却看似平静,风飘过,测动了一池清潭,虽已入冬路边鸦黑的枝干上挂着黄澄澄的小柿子,垂在,枝头,或独处或群居,热闹十足。由青及黄,由涩到甜,由硬到软,又何尝不是人生百态?

Out of the window, the scenery was still the same. There was no luxury and dissipation, nor scene of debauchery, but there were people holding big bowls and eating in front of low bungalows, people swinging an axe to chop firewood, and people poking baskets of fermented soya beans with chopsticks. They were simple and enthusiastic. They were having a leisurely and comfortable life of slow pace. When it came to the upstream of the dam, the narrow stream became wide. On the broad lake surface, ducks were floating quietly on the still water. Sometimes they lowered their heads to take food. Sometimes they smoothed their feather. The water was running under the lake but it looked calm on the surface. A gust of wind flew across and stirred the pool of crystalline water. Although it's already winter, there were still little glistening yellow persimmons hanging on the black branches on the roadside. On the branches, they were alone or in groups, bustling with life. The process from green to yellow, from astringent to sweet, and from hard to soft, is it the same with the vicissitudes of life?

到了我最熟悉的路段,眼前是熟悉的房子,熟悉的街巷,熟悉的面孔,终于下



车，初冬的乡村显得格外寂寥，远处寒鸦落枝头，悲鸣着便让人多出几分伤感。

The train came to the section I was most familiar with of railway. All I saw were familiar houses, familiar streets and alleys, and familiar faces. Finally I got off the train. The village in early winter looked particularly lonesome. A jackdaw was landing on a branch in the distance. Its sad cries made me feel somewhat sentimental.

一回到家，一股甜味和淡淡的酒味充斥着我的鼻腔，深吸一口，依旧是以前的味道。米酒是父母年年都在做的，每次都要先蒸一大锅米饭，盛在盆里放凉。用小锤子锤着结成块的酒曲，这是每年我必做的事了。劲儿使大了，酒曲袋子会破，然而劲儿使小了就会有许多大颗粒，我每次都细细锤着，然后把酒曲粉均匀地洒在盆里，如果猛地倒下去，像是起了雾似的，睁不开眼。用透明保鲜膜封住，然后父母总是会把它放在用电热毯捂热的被窝里，它



像是一个熟睡的婴儿，贪恋着被窝的温暖。喝米酒最好的时间便是冬天，揭开煨好的瓷盆酒香四溢，与空气中的温情慢慢酝酿，白瓷小碗里，舀一勺入碗，米与米抱团取暖，结成小块，却又似玛瑙，备上一壶开水，顺势托起壶柄，微微往下倾斜，如瀑布般倾泻而下，顿时冲散了，浮起点点泡沫，在水的抚摸下，颗颗分明的米在碗里温柔的漾着，“形似玉梳白似璧，薄如蝉翼甜如蜜”。素手一抛，几颗枸杞缓缓落入碗底，如秋叶红日，悄然凋零，四处漂泊。米酒不如白酒刚烈，又不如红酒曼妙，它甘醇，温厚，入口清甜不烈却又醉人，这即是家味，思念已久。

When I got home, my nose was filled with a sweet scent and light aroma of



wine. I sniffed deeply. It's still the old flavour. My parent would make rice wine every year. Every time they would steam a big pot of rice first and then cool it in a basin. My yearly routine was thumping the caked wine balls with a little hammer. The bag containing the wine balls would be broken if I beat it too hard. But if the strength was not enough, the grains would be too large. So I would hammer them very carefully each time. After that, the wine ball powder was sprinkled evenly in the basin. If you pour it out in a sudden, a powder smog would form that you couldn't open your eyes. Then it would be sealed with a transparent preservative film. My parents would always put it in the quilt that was already warmed by an electric blanket. It hankered after the warmth of the bed like a sleeping baby. Winter is the best season to drink rice wine. After the stewed porcelain basin was uncovered, the room was suffused with the bouquet of wine that was slowly fermented with tender feelings in the air. A spoon of wine was spooned into a ceramic white-ware bowl. Rice formed into small clusters that looked like agate to stay warm. A pot of hot water was put aside. When the pot handle was held up and tilted down a little bit, the water was pouring down like waterfall and broke up the clusters immediately. Some bubbles were floating to the surface. Under the touch of water, Clearly distinct grains of rice were gently overflowing in the bowl. It's like a jade comb in shape and as white as a piece of jade. It's as thin as a cicada's wings and as sweet as honey. A few wolf-berries were thrown into the bowl. They fell into the bottom slowly just like autumn leaves and the red sun, withering quietly and drifting around. Rice wine is not as strong as spirit and not as exquisite as red wine. It's sweet and mellow, intoxicating and fresh but not strong.



This was the flavour of home I had been missing for so long.

走着，又路过狮子桥，许久未归，石狮又重新披上红毯，这里是文物保护单位，位于盐店老街的入口处，两座石狮分布在桥头左右两侧似乎注视着过往行人，又像是极目远眺。左边的石狮歪着头，眉眼弯弯，吐着舌头。右侧石狮望向右边，嘴巴微张，我似乎听到了它爽朗的笑声，它们俩也似是在窃窃私语，毕竟几百年了，与他们作伴的只有他们彼此，桥廊是规律的长条框型，石板切割也极为均匀。几乎每天都有人来狮子桥请愿，石狮前便是插香所在之处。人们祈求着他们美好的愿望，诉说给这对石狮。



边，嘴巴微张，我似乎听到了它爽朗的笑声，它们俩也似是在窃窃私语，毕竟几百年了，与他们作伴的只有他们彼此，桥廊是规律的长条框型，石板切割也极为均匀。几乎每天都有人来狮子桥请愿，石狮前便是插香所在之处。人们祈求着他们美好的愿望，诉说给这对石狮。

I walked and passed by the Lion Bridge again. I hadn't returned home for a long time. The stone lions were clothed in red blankets again. This was a cultural relics protection site located at the entrance to the old street of salt store. Two stone lions were standing at each side of the bridge end. It seemed that they were looking at the pedestrians or gazing into the distance. With its head tilted to one side and curved eyes and eyebrows, the stone lion on the left side was sticking its tongue out. The stone lion on the right side was looking at the right side with a slightly opened mouth. I seemed to hear its hearty laughter. It seemed that they were also whispering. After all, it's been hundreds of year, they only had each other for companion. The bridge gallery was a regular strip frame shape. The tilestones were cut very evenly. People came to the Lion Bridge to pray



almost every day. The place before the stone lions was where they planted the incense. People prayed and told their good wishes to these stone lions.

转眼间，一天过去了，清晨，天将亮未亮之时，我又登上了那趟班车。上梁时，竟洋洋洒洒的飘起了小雪。“云暗初成霰点微，旋闻簌簌洒窗扉”。我趴在窗前，努力的看着这温柔的世界，变得白茫茫一片。雪，像柳絮，像芦花，又像蒲公英，飞着，飘着，舞着，似轻烟，似迷雾，扑向玻璃，匆匆的留下一个个吻痕，便翩翩然的飘走。

A day passed in a flash. In the morning when the sun almost rose, I got on the shuttle bus again. When the bus was climbing up the ridge, a light snow was falling. When the dark cloud was first formed, snow pellets were like tiny spots. Soon after that people heard them sprinkling over the window. I was lying in front of the window, trying to look at this gentle world that had become a vast expanse of whiteness. The snowflakes were like willow catkins, reed catkins, or dandelions. They were flying, fluttering, and dancing, just like thin wisps of smoke and dense fog. They jumped on the window glass and left a kiss mark in a hurry before they floated away gracefully.

渐行渐远，渐行渐远，不知情之所起，一往而深。小小的人儿依旧思家，知否，知否，应是故乡风景依旧。

Further and further away, I went. I didn't know where the feelings arose, but I was passionately devoted. This little person was still homesick. Did you know? Did you know? The scenery of hometown were still the same as before.



### 專家評語一

一趟冬日的返乡之路，沿路的冬雪纷纷杂着回忆，历数家乡的各种特色风味，内心的周折回想，在一路车行中写尽人生百味，结构工整而文字清丽流畅。

### Reviewer I

A trip to the writer's hometown in winter. The winter snow along the railway was mingled with memories. The writer describes various local specialties and inner winding remembrance. Various tastes of life on the train are written. The structure is neat and orderly while the language is elegant and fluent.

### 專家評語二

结构完整。首段「车窗外的冬雪，由游子归乡视野，经由动态视觉，写居里淳朴人情、故乡地理山水。次段「山坡上的冬雪」以嗅觉营造冬日家的馨香甜美与温暖。最后描写家乡历史人文，狮子桥、盐店老街、百年小镇在冬雪之中宁静祥句。作者家乡生活常景，均随文入景，文字清丽，词淡而情深。

### Reviewer II

The structure is complete. In the first paragraph centering on winter snow outside the train window, simple local customs and practices and geographical landscape are described through dynamic vision of the writer who is returning to homeland. In the second paragraph centering on winter snow on the hill side, the warm and sweet atmosphere of home in winter is



created via olfactory sensation. In the last paragraph, the writer describes history and culture of hometown including the Lion Bridge, old street of salt store, century-old town that are standing peacefully in the winter snow. Ordinary scenes of life in the writer's hometown are all written in the article. The language is elegant and beautiful. The words are mild but the affection is deep.





## 冬日最美的红日

# The Most Beautiful Red Sun in Winter

初中组 白金奖 甘肃兰州 17 中 安欣然

An Xin Ran, Junior High School Group, The 17th Middle School, Lanzhou  
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万古天地烈雪铮，刀剑煮酒千里风。吾辈山海朗明月，共赴金城一场冬。大雪未销满弓刀，红日驱尽天下疾。

——题记

### Preface

Intense snow has been clanging between sky and earth through the ages. The wine is warmed alongside knife and sword. The wind is raging for thousands of miles. When the bright moon is shining above the mountains and the sea, fellows of our generation are rushing to Jincheng city side by side in winter. The snow hasn't thawed but bows are drawn and swords are raised. When the red sun rises, all diseases in the world will be dispelled.

雪峰苍穹·孩子

Snow peak and the firmament • child

我生在漠北，长在边塞，听的是秦腔胡曲，见的是沙场忠骨。

I was born in Mobei and grew up in a fortress of border area. What I've been listening to are Shaanxi opera and songs of Hu people. What I've





been seeing are osseous remains of martyrs in the battlefield.

我十二岁那年，下了二十年间最大的一场雪。在白云去来的满天风雪中，我那彼时还是垂髫之年的胞弟兴奋地大喊大叫，扑到雪中玩耍，风雪落了他满肩。

The snow that fell in the year when I was twelve was the heaviest in the last two decades. In the wind and snow all over the sky, my younger brother who was 8 years old at that time shouted excitedly and jumped on the field to play with snow. His shoulders were covered by snow.



我那时正靠在母亲身旁，边喝着那热腾腾的姜茶边看落雪。

I was leaning beside my mother, drinking hot ginger tea while watching the falling snow.

这是元狩五年的冬天。

That was the winter of the fifth year of Yuanshou.

“北风巷地白草折，胡天八月即飞雪。”

“Snapping the pallid grass, the northern wind whirls low. In the eighth month the Tartar sky is filled with snow.”

听家中的老人说，以往的冬天可无如此平静，那时一年四季都在四处征战，百姓也都个个提心吊胆，浑浑噩噩地过一整个冬天，哪像今天——

The elderly in my family told me that it was never so peaceful in previous



winters. During that time wars broke out everywhere throughout the year. Ordinary people were all on tenterhooks and got through the winter in a muddleheaded state, not like today.

镇上的书生哥哥告诉我，这都是霍去病将军的功劳。三年前，霍将军率一万骠骑出陇西，转战河西五国，再越过焉支山，六天中急行军一千多里。在皋兰山下重创匈奴，歼灭近九千人，俘获匈奴祭天金人，因功加封食邑二千户。之后，他又决定孤军深入，歼敌三万余人。

The scholar brother in the town told me all of the credit went to General Huo Qubing. Three years ago, General Huo led ten thousand cavalries out of west of Gansu. They fought in the five kingdoms of Hexi area, and then climbed over Yanzhi Mountain. The army made a rapid march of more than 1000 miles in six days. They inflicted heavy losses on Huns. Almost 9000 Hun soldiers were killed and the heaven-worship tool, heavenly Golden Man, of Huns was also captured. He was given a reward of 2000 households for this credit. After that, he decided to penetrate deep into the enemy territory and this time they killed more than 30000 enemies.

从此，我大汉王朝控制了河西地区。匈奴为此悲歌：“失我祁连山，使我六畜不蕃息；失我焉支山，使我嫁妇无颜色。”

Since then, our Han Dynasty had controlled Hexi area. Huns mourned over this and sang:“ the loss of our Qilian Mountain made our livestock unable to reproduce; the loss of our Yanzhi Mountain made our women unable to be glamorous when they got married.”

他言及此处，激动得不行，一个劲地跟我说，现在我们这儿才配叫金城，真



正的固若金汤。

When he mentioned it, he was so excited that he kept telling me that the only place that deserved the name of Jincheng City was here as our defenses were as strong as iron.

我望向远处，在那儿能模糊地窥见祁连山的轮廓，在风雪中屹立。不知何时，一轮红日升于青天之上。雪光仿佛都染了荣光。

I looked into the distance and saw the vague outline of Qilian Mountain standing in the wind and snow. I didn't know when the sun was rising up in the blue sky. It appeared that the snow was dyed glory.

“忽如一夜春风来，千树万树梨花开。”

“It's like that spring breeze arrives suddenly overnight that makes pear flowers bloom on thousands of trees.”

我同父母去送行将士的时候，雪下得更大了。可远处的雪峰仍挺拔，头顶苍穹，这轮红日仍浩荡。

When my parents and I were seeing the officers and soldiers off, the snow was getting heavier. The snow-topped peak in the distance was still standing tall and upright like it's up against the firmament. The red sun was still magnificent.

看到了，我看到了！我于红日尽头望见了一个傲然的身影，三尺青锋剑指泱泱。我身旁是秦岭巍峨，脚下是黄河流淌。

I saw it. I saw it! I saw a figure that stood proudly in the end of the red sun.



The peak was like a three-foot sword pointing at the vast water. The towering Qinling Mountains were by my side. Yellow River was running under my feet.

这儿是金城，是大汉。

Here is Jincheng City. Here is Han Dynasty.

红日之下，我忽然哭了。

All at once, I burst into tears under the red sun.

万里冰霰·士兵

Sleet for ten thousands of miles•soldiers.

日复一日的大雪纷飞，白了丰碑石刻，白了青山兵戈，白了风沙广漠。

It's been snowing thick and fast from day to day. It's whitened the stone inscription on the monument, whitened the green mountains and weapons, and whitened the wind and sand in the vast desert.

“散入珠帘湿罗幕，狐裘不暖锦衾薄。”

“The snow flies into the beaded curtain and wets the tent. It's so cold that you won't feel warm even in fox-fur robe and damask quilt seems too thin.”

元狩四年。

The fourth year of Yuanshou.

我是元朔四年那年参军的。彼时也是冬日，当然雪没下得这么大。这么久过



去，当时的人和语言都模糊了，唯有背景在这此去经年中，越发清晰了，历历在目。

I joined the army in the fourth year of Yuanshou. At that time it was also winter but the snow wasn't such big. It's been a long time that the people and words of that time was already fuzzy but the background became clearer and was still vivid in my mind through the years.

当时，红日照万里。

At that time, the red sun was shining through thousands of miles.

前些日子我去镇上，遇上了一个书生。他满口的之乎都也听得我心烦。我倒是没心思同他聊这些，心中心念念的只有喝些好酒。知道这叫什么吗？他说，这叫“醉卧沙场君莫笑，古来征战几人回。”



The other day I went to the town and ran into a scholar. I was annoyed by his mouth full of pedantic terms. I wasn't in the mood for chatting with him about these stuff. What I had been constantly thinking of was some good wine. Do you know how to call this? He said. This is a verse: "Don't laugh at me if I get drunk and sleep in the battlefield. How many people can get back from the war since ancient times?"

我只觉得他在骂我，咒我死。我十五那年入的伍，压根没时间读什么诗词歌



赋。几乎所有日子都四处征战，仔细想想，似乎也有十多年了。大半时间是在西北与匈奴杀伐的，以前局势不算好，还是最近些年才屡屡得胜。

I just thought he was cussing me and cursing me to die. I joined the army when I was 15. I didn't have time to read any form of poetry. I was at war almost every day. When I thought it over I realized that it's been more than ten years. I spent most of the time fighting against Huns in the northwest. The situation wasn't good in the past. It was only in recent years that we started to win the battles frequently.

这些年来，我随霍将军到过河西，越过焉支山，行至皋兰山，再一路深入。

In these years, following General Huo, we had been to Hexi and climbed across Yanzhi Mountain until we came to Gaolan Mountain. Then we penetrated deep into the enemy territory.

得胜那天，帝王赠御酒一坛，犒赏有功将士，酒少人多，于是霍将军倾酒于泉中，与众共饮。马鸣风萧萧，大漠风沙广，八百男儿共饮唱。

On the day we won the war, the emperor bestowed a jar of imperial wine on the meritorious officers and soldiers. Since the soldiers were many and the wine was not enough to go around, General Huo poured the wine into the spring and drank the water along with all people. The horses were whinnying and the wind was rustling. The sand in the desert was so vast. Eight hundred warriors were drinking wine and singing songs together.

此回我们出征时，所有父老乡亲都来了，为我们祈福，只愿我们凯旋而归。有个十一二岁的小女孩看着我们，竟还哭了。



This time when we went out to battle, all folks of the town came. They prayed for our triumphant return. A little girl of about eleven or twelve years old even cried when she was looking at us.

那一瞬间，我觉得自己真的回不来了。我十次征战有八次从这儿出发，从来是黄沙漫眼扰乱青天，雪满天倒是头一回。

At that moment I thought I wasn't able to come back. I departed for battle at this place for eight times out of ten. It used to be sandy day when people's eyes were hazed and the blue sky was disturbed by the yellow sand, but this was the first time it snowed.

前方将士们身影在风雪中，像一条蜿蜒流淌的墨河。

The figures of officers and soldiers in front of me were like a meandering ink river in the wind and snow.

冬日，金城，征战。

Winter, Jincheng City, battlefield.

天上的太阳啊，倘若我真的一去不回，请代我看着大汉，看着金城，护佑这儿固若金汤，护佑它的子民万福安康。

The sun in the sky, please watch Han Dynasty and Jincheng City instead of me if I never come back. Please bless this place with impregnable defenses and bless the people with happiness and health.

“将军角弓不得控，都护铁衣冷难着。”

“It's too cold that the general can't draw the bow. The protectorate's



armor is too frozen to wear.”

“瀚海阑干百丈冰，愁云惨淡万里凝。”

“The ice is thick and forms a criss-cross pattern in the vast desert. Gloomy clouds are clustering in the boundless sky.”

“中军置酒饮归客，胡琴琵琶与羌笛。”

“A farewell dinner is given in the tent of the commanding general to the guests who are about to return to the capital. Huqin, Chinese lute and Qiang flute are played together for entertainment.”

“纷纷暮雪下辕门，风掣红旗冻不翻。”

“The snow keeps falling in front of the gate of the barracks. The red flag is frozen still that even the wind can't blow it.”

百川无涯·书生

Hundreds of boundless rivers•scholar

我三岁识千字，五岁阅诗经，七岁熟读四书五经，九岁精通诗词歌赋。

I had learned a thousand characters when I was three. I had read The Book of Songs when I was five. I had read The Four Books and The Five Classics for several times when I was seven. I had a good command of verses, ditties, odes and songs when I was nine.

我目及所处，便是所到之地。

I could go anywhere as far as I could see.





这天，元狩四年的一个普通冬日。

It was an ordinary winter day in the fourth year of Yuanshou.

镇里，有个孩子问我江南是怎样的。我于是给她讲桃红柳绿，湖光潋滟，亭台楼阁。她听得入了迷，不禁喃喃真美。

In the town, a child asked me what the regions south of the Yangtze River were like, whereupon I told her about the red peach blossoms and green willow, the glittering lake, the pavilions, terraces and towers. She was enchanted and couldn't help muttering that it was so beautiful.

我忽得涌起一股不怠，彼时正是深冬，狂风呼啸大雪纷飞。于是我推开门，在风雪中张开双臂，跟她说：“江南无所有，聊赠一枝春。”可我大西北不同，我这一拥，便是金戈铁马山川无涯。

I felt upset all of sudden. At that time it was deep winter. The wind was howling and it was snowing heavily. I pushed the door and stretched out my arms in the wind and snow. I told her, "there isn't anything good in the regions south of the Yangtze River, so I will just give you a branch of plum blossom to express the blessings of the coming spring". But the Great Northwest was different. What I held was the power and courage from our shining spears and armoured horses, and the boundless mountains and rivers.

冬日里实在太冷了，我只觉得脸发白。可“脸红是血勇，脸白是骨勇，脸青是气勇。”男子汉顶天立地，求的不就是天下入怀而已吗？

It was too cold in winter. I felt that my face was pale. But as the saying went



- "If a person had courage in the blood, his/her face would turn red. if a person had courage in the bone, his/her face would become pale; if a person had the courage in the mood, his/her face would turn blue." Wasn' t the land under heaven in the arms that an upstanding and dauntless man asked for?

倘若天下安乐，我等愿渔樵耕读、江湖浪迹。倘若盛世将倾，深渊在侧，我辈当万死以赴。

If the country was at peace, we were willing to be an ordinary man and wander about all corners of the country. If the country was no longer prosperous and was about to collapse, we would risk any danger to fight for



it.

这便是血性，风吹雪覆掩不住的血性。

This was courage and uprightness that wouldn' t be covered by wind or snow.

我大西北的血性，我大华夏的血性！

This was the courage and uprightness of the Great Northwest. The courage and uprightness of China!

日光照在我身上，竟慢慢回暖了些。

The sunlight shining on me warmed me up a little.

红日初升·说书人



The red sun had just risen • storyteller

我写了个故事。

I wrote a story.

这个故事有稚嫩却坚定的孩子，有明知一去不返却义无反顾的士兵，有手无缚鸡之力却欲揽天下入怀的书生。

In this story, there was immature but determined children, soldiers who knew they might never come back but still proceeded without hesitation, and scholars who were physically weak but were still concerned about people in the whole country.

他们没有来路也没有归途，单薄地立于风雪中。牵引他们的，是一片处于西北名为甘肃的土地，一个雪花纷飞的冬日，三颗炽热的心，和一轮悬于青天之上的红日。

They didn't have their way home nor the way ahead. They were just standing alone in the wind and snow. What they were concerned about is the land called Gansu in the northwest, a winter day of heavy snow, three glowing hearts and a red sun in the blue sky.

历史的车轮不断向前，一个朝代的衰亡，一个朝代的兴起，日月更替，时代更迭。时间在变，但土地没变，土地上的人也没变——坚定而傲然的人，构成了甘肃这片天。这样的品质，便是我们甘肃的特色，是我们刻在血脉里的传承。

The wheels of history kept moving on. A dynasty declined and fell and another dynasty emerged. The sun and the moon come up and go down alternately. Times change. Time is changing but the land is still the same



and so are the people of this land. These determined and proud people constitute the sky of Gansu. Such quality is the feature of our Gansu. It's the inheritance carved in our blood.

甘肃和别处不同，它不是温柔乡。它同我们一起沾风雪，染风沙，满身伤痕。金城（兰州）、酒泉、玉门关、敦煌、祁连山、莫高窟.....听着便是金戈铁马的肃杀气息。

Gansu is not like other places. It's not the land of warmth and tenderness. It's been soaked with snow and sand and covered all over with scars together with us. Jincheng City(Lanzhou), Jiuquan, Yumen Pass, Dunhuang, Qilian Mountain, and Mogao Caves, all of which remind us of wars.

甘肃便是一块如意，一块璞玉，心血付之，殷殷琢磨。此玉一成，必当光昭天下，焉用其他！

Gansu is like a jade ruyi and a piece of unprocessed jade. Painstaking effort is devoted to cutting and polishing it carefully. Once the jade is completed, it will radiate brilliant light that the whole world will see its glory and everything else will be dimmed by its radiance!

我找到我的一轮红日，惟愿它能驱尽天下的魑魅魍魉，荡尽四海尘埃。为将这轮红日重新托于煌煌青天之上，我愿意用尽我全部的生命，倒在风雪中也在所不惜。

I find my own red sun. I wish it can dispel all demons and devils, wiping out all the dust over the whole world. To lift this red sun up in the blue sky again, I will bask at no sacrifice, even that of my life.



此时沧，彼时桑，天地皆平凡。可冬日里那轮最美的红日，永远不灭。

Seas today were mulberry fields at that time. Even the sky and the earth are ordinary. But the most beautiful red sun in winter will never die out.

### 專家評語一

想象丰富、构思灵动、气势豪迈，穿梭数代时空，描摹西北风情；出入不同脚色，演绎历史情怀，其中人物对话自然、场景描写逼真。适切援引古人诗句，足见其平日积累。既彰显故乡特色，亦畅叙自我抱负，历史血脉于焉传承！

### Reviewer I

The article is wild in imagination, ingenious in conception, and bold and unconstrained in momentum. The writer shuttles back and forth in different times and spaces to describe the local customs and practices of northwest region. The writer plays different roles to express historic feelings. The dialogue of characters is natural and the description of the scenes are life-like. Ancient poetry appropriately quoted manifests the writer's daily accumulated wealth of literature. The article displays the features of the writer's hometown and also his/her aspirations. Historical blood is inherited here!

### 專家評語二

充满想象力，意象鲜明，具有故事张力和戏剧性，氛围相当吸引人，作者的写法也很有创意，能够凸显出家乡迷人的风光。



## Reviewer II

Very imaginative. The images are distinctive. The article has a tension in its story lines and is dramatized. The atmosphere is very attractive. The writing technique is also very creative and highlights the fascinating scenery of the writer's hometown.





## 冬日最美农家院

### The Most Beautiful Farmyard in Winter

初中组 白金奖 陕西渭南市罗山初级中学 黄家豪

Huang Jia-hao, Junior High School Group, Luoshan Junior High School,  
Weinan City, Shaanxi Province

落叶缤纷，白露为霜。五颜六色的叶子，给大地裹了一层漂亮的花地毯。极目远眺，好一派翠绿的北国风光，那是冬小麦和油菜顽强生命力的优美展现。

Leaves are falling in riotous profusion. Dew is condensed into frost in deep autumn. Colorful leaves dress the earth in a beautiful blanket. Gazing into



the distance, you will see a picture of green northern scenery which is the beautiful manifestation of strong vitality of winter wheat and oilseed rape.

北风小起，杨树、桐树、榆树、法桐、枫树附和着风的

节奏演出了气魄宏大的黄河大合唱。

North wind blows. Alamos, tung trees, elms, oriental planes, and maples give a performance of the grand Yellow River Cantata following the rhythm of the wind.



院子门口有棵柿子树，饱经沧桑，披着厚重的粗糙的保暖衣，哆嗦着，在风中瑟瑟发抖。树枝上挂着如灯的残果，颤巍巍的，引来了一群长尾巴的花喜鹊，在枝头上叽叽喳喳，跳来蹦去，呼朋引伴，时而调皮地啄一下软柿子，把尖尖的嘴也染成红色。

At the gate of the yard there is a persimmon that has been through the vicissitudes of life. Dressed in a thick and rough article of thermal clothing, it is trembling in the wind. Hanging quiveringly on the branches, the remaining fruits like lanterns draw down a group of long-tailed magpies. They are twittering and jumping on the branches, calling and attracting their friends. Now and then, they peck at the soft persimmon which dyed their sharp beaks red.

冷风凛冽，寒气逼人，正是滴水成冰的季节，一剪红梅矗立枝头，在朔风中摇曳，笑傲江湖，独占鳌头。

The cold wind is blasting. The freezing air is aggressive. It's the season when dripping water freezes. A red plum is in bloom on the branch, swaying in north wind. It's smiling proudly as a champion.

我跟着妈妈从敞开的铁栅栏走进院子，一位肥肥胖胖的妇女从厢房拉出一个半人高的音响，随即乌兰图雅的“我从草原来”的广场舞曲就飘荡在院子的上空，向四周弥散。

Following my mother, I enter the yard through the open iron fence. A fat women pulls out a loudspeaker box as tall as half of a man from the wing room. Immediately, I Am From The Prairie, a song of square dance sung by Wulan Tuya was wafted above the yard and spreading around.





喜鹊们走了，妇女们来了，她们大方的在院子里脱下厚厚的棉衣，换上了红绿绿的戏服，像纸一样薄的绸缎衣服，大折绸扇，人手一把，昂首挺胸，精神抖擞，十分可爱。

Magpies are gone and women come. They take off their thick cotton-padded clothes naturally in the yard and put on colorful costumes and silk clothes as thin as paper. Everyone has a silk fan in the hand. Standing tall, they are in high spirits and very lovely.

一时间，人们像从地下冒出来似的：荡秋千的、玩转盘的，那些由中国福利彩票赞助的健身器材充分地发挥了作用。

Momentarily, it appears that people come out of the ground all of sudden. Some are playing on a swing. Some are playing rotor. The fitness equipment sponsored by Chinese Welfare Lottery comes into full play.

小孩坐着四轱辘、三轮轮由爷爷奶奶推着来了，头上还戴着蓝里子红面子的老虎头帽子。骑着双脚擦地的扭扭车来了，溜冰鞋来了，滑板来了，更有那小姑娘单踩双踩的滑板自行车也来了，那双踩的是靠两条腿一开一合来前进的，就像金鱼的尾巴在摆动，游来游去，徜徉在欢乐的海洋里。

Children come on quadricycles and tricycles pushed by their grandpas and grandmas. They are even wearing tiger head caps which are red outside and blue inside. They come on twisting bikes with their feet rubbing the ground. They come in ice skates and on skateboard. Some little girls even come on a skateboard bicycle of single pedal or double pedals. The double-pedaled bicycle moves forward by the force of two legs opening and closing alternatively just like the swinging tail of a goldfish. They are swimming in



the sea of joy.

墙边的一带花坛里，各色菊花、肥大的月季也深受感染，禁不住地颤动着，颤动着，红的、粉的、黄的.....

In the parterre beside the wall, chrysanthemums in various colors and big Chinese roses are also deeply touched and can't help flickering. The flowers are red, pink, yellow.....

不知何时，音响停了，一群庄稼汉在西北角拉开架势，对襟褂子挂在脖子上，衣襟敞开，条凳、大锣、大琴一旁伺候，现代西方摇滚即将上演。

Somehow the music stops. A bunch of ploughmen have got into position in the northwest corner. They hang their mandarin coat on the neck with the front open. A bench, a big gong, and a lute are waiting upon on one side. A performance of modern western rock and roll is upcoming.

广场舞跳累的，立着、蹲着、找地方坐着的，说着、笑着、议论着，时而爆发出一串串银铃般的笑声，把整院的气氛调和的分外和谐。

Those who are exhausted from square dancing stand, squat or try to find somewhere to sit. They are chatting, laughing and commenting. Strings of silvery laughter burst out now and then and harmonize the atmosphere of the yard.

孩子们游走在人群夹缝，钻来穿去，非常活跃。

Children are wandering through the crowds dynamically.

一阵铜锣响，一阵条凳砸。华阴老腔表演到了极致，操琴师左手掐弦，右手



抡圆，翻云覆雨，苍劲有力，大口吼唱，脖子青筋一闪一突的；坐在地上的那位干脆利落，不管不顾，爽快踏实地赖在地上；擂槌的大爷不怕把薄薄的铜锣敲碎，弓腰使劲一跳，撩开架势，猛砸下来，人们赶紧闭眼捂耳，预防着接下来的声响，可是这是多余的，传来的却是略带温柔的木头与金属碰撞的声音，他在右手猛砸的同时，左手及时配合着，抱住锣身，那惊雷般的声音突起后，又干脆利落地戛然而止，骤然爆发又节制有度；用木块砸凳面的更是可笑，左手揭起一头，右手高举木块，拉开弓箭步，前弓后箭，在砸下去的瞬间，还把屁股向上突了突，滑稽可笑。听起来真是过瘾，心里还真的期望着多砸几次。



A sound of gong is made and a bench is hit on the ground. The performance of Laoqiang Opera of Huayin County has come to its climax. The lute performer nips the string with his left hand and stretches out his right arm. His hand is moving up and down quickly on the strings. He is singing so loudly that the blue veins are protruding on his neck. Another performer is sitting on the ground steadfastly without hesitation. The elder uncle holding the drumstick beats the gong so hard as if he isn't afraid of breaking it. He bends down and jumps up then punches the gong with the drumstick. The crowd immediately close their eyes and cover the ears to take precautions against the upcoming sound. But this is unnecessary. What comes is a gentle sound from the colliding of wood and metal. When



he is punching the gong with his right hand, he holds the body of the gong with his left hand in good time. A thunderous sound arises and stops abruptly. It bursts out suddenly but the sound is temperate and refrained. It's quite hilarious to beat the bench surface with a wood brick. The performer puts up one end of the bench with his left hand and lift up the wood brick. He poses a forward lunge with his front leg in the shape of bow and the other leg in the shape of arrow in the back. At the moment when he punches the bench, he even tilts his butt. It's so funny. I really enjoy the show and expect him to beat the bench for a few more times.

院子的人们出出进进，各人趁着自己的兴趣，自动地来，自发地去，图的是个快乐。劳累的身心，在这里得以彻底释然。

People come in and out of the yard. They come and go spontaneously according to their own interest. What they pursue is fun. Their exhausted body and soul is utterly relieved here.

这不，秧歌姐又扭起来了，这些人穿着平常的衣服，随着鼓钹锣节奏，凭着自己的感觉，幅度或大或小的律动着。表演蝴蝶舞的老来俏，也来凑热闹了，而且涂了脂，抹了粉，敲着鼓、打着锣，跳着、笑着，有趣的是拿了长杆的老头，扮的扑蝶人，点到哪个，那个就要出列单独表演，有时还故意敲敲人家头上的蝴蝶花，逗得人家轻喊一声，他却很享受地咧开大嘴，得意地呵呵傻笑。

Look, the yangko sisters are dancing again. These people are wearing ordinary clothes. They are swinging their body following their own instincts and the rhythm in a large or a small range. The old pretty women performing butterfly dance also come to join in the fun. They even put on



blusher and foundation powder. They are striking gongs and beating drums. They are jumping and laughing. What is interesting is an old man with a long pole. He dresses up as a butterfly catcher. Whoever is pointed at has to solo in front of the crowd. Sometimes he intentionally knocks the butterfly flower on someone's head to induce a light shout. He enjoys it and opens his mouth wide and giggles complacently.

旁边的小屋子，传来边鼓儿、板胡儿、二胡儿的声音，接着，秦腔折子戏“祖籍陕西韩城县...”就唱起来了，我想，屋子的中央可能还有一个大火炉，炉上坐着冒着热气的大茶壶，茶壶边还有几盆在灯光下泛着青光的吊兰，时不时还有人把手搓搓，靠近炉子暖和暖和。

The sound of side drum, banhu, and erhu come from the little house nearby. Then we hear the lyrics of one highlight of Qinqiang opera, “original family home is Hancheng county of Shaanxi province...” . I think there is likely a big stove in the center of the house. On the stove there is a big steaming tea pot. Beside the teapot there are a few pots of chlorophytum comosums glittering with green light. There are some people who rub their hands now and then and get close to the stove for warmth.

现在庄户人家轻松多了，机械收种，以前几天都干不完的活，现在一两个小时就搞定了。

Nowadays life becomes much easier for the farmers. They use machines to harvest and plant crops. It only takes one or two hours to finish the farm work that couldn't be done in a couple of days in the past.

空闲多了，麻将火了；



When there is more leisure time, mahjong becomes popular;

麻将禁了，文化火了。



When mahjong is banned,  
cultural activities become  
popular.

不知是谁不小心翻倒了墨盒，天空一片漆黑，月牙爬过云层，拨开云缝，露出笑脸，和满村子太阳能巷灯遥相呼应，照亮了人们回家的路。

I don't know who has knocked over an ink box by accident that the sky is completely dark. The crescent moon climbs up the clouds and smiles through the gap of the clouds. It's shining in response to the solar lane lamps all over the village and lights up the way home for people.

散去、散去·一切归于平静。

The crowd disperses..... everything returns to quiet.

### 專家評語一

笔墨酣畅、行云流水，信手拈来、饶富兴味。写景优美生动、色泽丰富、静中有动；人物描绘灵动自然，妇人、孩童、老汉，各个形象鲜活，或歌或舞或唱或跳，华阴老腔、秧歌舞乐，一一跃然纸上，情景交织、美不胜收，正是冬日最美农家院。



## Reviewer I

The words are as smooth and fluent as floating clouds and flowing water. The writer is skillful in writing and the article is quite interesting. The depiction of scenery is beautiful and vivid with rich colors and integration of motion and quietness. The description of characters is natural and flexible. The images of women, children, and old men are all fresh and alive. They are singing, dancing and jumping. Laoqiang Opera of Huayin County and yangko are full of life. Various scenes intertwine and form picture of the beautiful farmyard in winter.

## 專家評語二

这篇文章的层次相当丰富，从开始的家乡冬日景致、植物，到后来的传统表演艺术秧歌和秦腔等等，在读者眼前呈现出一幅立体而多元的故乡风景，有滋有味令人为之向往。

## Reviewer II

The article has multiple layers of structure. The winter scenes and plants of hometown in the beginning and the subsequent traditional performances such as yangko and Shaanxi opera present a stereoscopic and diversified hometown scenery in front of the readers. It's interesting and desirable.



## 冬日最美的村庄

### The Most Beautiful Village in Winter

小学组 白金奖 河北省尚义县秀水小学 吕硕

Lv Shuo, Elementary School Group, Xiu Shui Primary School of Shang Yi County, Hebei Province

坝上的冬天总是有几分硬气，大雪纷飞，寒风凛冽，这个时候最喜欢的是农家



烟囱里冒出的缕缕炊烟，那夹杂着热气和饭香的烟雾，深深地在寒冬里温暖着你，这就是奶奶的村子。

Winter in the dam area is always something of tough with heavy snow and piercing cold wind. At this time, the most delightful thing is the smoke from the farmhouse chimneys. Mixed up with heat and rice fragrance, it warms you deeply into the heart in winter. This is grandma's village.

坝上冬天的农村，最有特色的就是那张“土火炕”，别看这张简简单单、方方正正的土炕，它的学问可大了。土炕有大有小，有长有短，炕的样式，根据房子的方向、大小又分成正炕和倒炕等，至于炕的规格和高低，奶奶跟我说必须符合一定的规矩，不能随着性子垒，因为炕必须和大灶台连着，通过灶台火炕才能烧热，炕和灶火的高低，决定着土炕的暖和程度和灶火出烟情况的好坏，所以民





间流传着“尺八灶台二尺炕，胳膊肘放在窗台上”的串话。

The most distinctive thing of the dam-area village in winter is the heatable adobe bed (kang in Chinese). In spite of its simple and square shape, there is a lot knowledge behind it. Kangs come in different sizes and lengths. They are divided into front, back and other types according to the direction and size of the house. As for the specifications and height, grandma told me that the bed shall not be built at will. Instead, it has to comply with certain rules. Since the bed must be connected to a big hearth and it can only be heated through the hearth, the degree of warmth and smoke exhaust condition will depend on the height of both of them. Therefore, there is common saying that three fifths of a meter for the hearth and two thirds of a meter for the kang while it's comfortable to put your elbow on the windowsill.

我喜欢奶奶家的土炕，任凭多么寒冷的冬天，奶奶总是能把炕烧得热腾腾的，一家人围坐在炕上吃饭、唠嗑，其乐融融；我喜欢奶奶家的土炕，还因为小小的土炕，蕴含着许多文化氛围，炕围子上描绘着各种风格的画，什么“凤凰戏牡丹”、“狮子拱绣球”等等，各显神态，颇具风采！

I like the kang of grandma's. No matter how freezing the winter is, grandma can always burn up the kang to make it so warm. Sitting around on the kang, all the families dine and chat in happy and cheerful mood. I like the kang of grandma's house also because this little kang embodies a lot of cultural atmosphere. Various styles of drawings are painted on the side walls of kang, such as Phoenix Playing with Peony, Lion Pushing around Silk-rolled Ball, etc.; all of which present different appearances and graceful



styles!

冬天的村子是一年里最热闹的。农活做完了，辛苦了大半年的人们终于可以歇歇脚了，茶余饭后串串门、打打牌，在欢声笑语中演绎着一年里的收获。而我们孩子们却在野外的雪地里奔跑玩耍，碰上降雪多的冬天，这里便是天然的游乐场了。刚刚下过雪，可以打雪杖，任凭雪花顺着脖子滑进后背，凉飕飕的；任凭雪粘到衣服上、鞋上，把整个身体都弄得湿湿的。雪地里最的趣的要数堆雪人了，我们像雕刻一件艺术品一样认真地把雪人装扮成自己喜欢的样子，端详着我们的“杰作”，那种“成就感”油然而生。

Winter is the most cheerful time in the year for the village when people can finally take a rest after working hard for almost a year. They drop into neighbor's houses, playing cards and talking about their harvest of the year in happy laughter and cheers, while the kids are running and playing in the snowfield, which is a natural amusement park when it snows heavily in winter. It has just snowed, so we could have a snowball fight, paying no notice to the chilly snowflakes that slide onto our back and get our clothes and shoes wet. The most interesting thing in the snowfield is making a snowman. We dress the snowman as our favorite looks like carving a work of art. We look our masterpieces up and down as a sense of accomplishment well up in our heart.

奶奶村子前面有个不大不小的水塘，冬至过后，河面上的冰冻的结实了。每年这时，爸爸妈妈就会带着我逃离平时工作学习的忙碌紧张，全身心的投入到这大自然的馈赠之中。爸爸妈妈也像孩子一样，在冰上奔跑，我们还会站成一排，齐声数着“一、二、三……跑！”“呲溜”一声，在冰面上划出好长一段，比比看谁滑得远。爸爸妈妈还会把我夹在中间，我蹲下来，他们手拉着我在冰面上奔



跑，不计较摔了多少跤，每次摔倒笑声都会传的好远好远.....

There is a pond of moderate size in front of grandma's village. After the Winter Solstice, the ice on the river becomes solid. At this time of every year, my parents would take me away from busyness and tension of daily work and study and throw ourselves into the gift of nature. My father and mother are running on the ice like a child. We would stand in a line and count down in chorus, "one, two, three... go!"



After a swish, we would have slid along the ice for a long distance and then decide who has slid the farthest. My parents would also hold me between them hand in hand. I would squat down and let them pull me on the ice while running, without caring about how many times we fall down. Our laughter over every fall would spread quite far and far.....

我喜欢奶奶家的村子，那里真美，美在冬日里的那张热炕；美在冬日里洁白的冰天雪地；美在冬日里一张张温暖朴实的面孔！

I like grandma's village. It's so beautiful there. The beauty lies in the cozy kang in winter, in the pure white snowfield in winter, and in all the warm and unpretentious faces in winter!

### 專家評語一

一个平凡的村庄，如常道出冬日的闲适与温暖。正是因为天寒地冻，土炕更令



人依恋，也使得终日忙碌的农家有了喘息之时。围绕着土炕的欢聚、玩雪、偷闲，描绘出一幅朴实农村宁静的美丽冬景。

### Reviewer I

An ordinary village reveals the leisure and warmth of winter. Precisely because of the freezing weather, people are more attached to the kang, which offers the busy peasant family a breathing space. The happy reunion, snow-playing, and little leisure time centering on the kang, portray a peaceful and beautiful scenery of the simple countryside.

### 專家評語二

以「坝上的冬天」连结农村里的人事物，细腻地将冬日里的农村生活、雪景和温暖人情串连起来，不仅季节感、画面感十足，对于在地风土人情、地方特色亦多有着墨，情感的处理也恰到好处。奶奶家的村子，就像冬日里的热炕，让人感受到十足的温暖，也可以想见村庄里朴实温暖的人们，内容很有层次。

### Reviewer II

The article connects the people and things of the village with winter in the dam area. Delicately stringing together the rural life, snow scenery and warm human feelings in winter, it not only vividly portrays the season and the story, but also describes the local conditions, customs, and features. The description of affection is also done appropriately. Grandma's village is just like the cozy kang in winter that warms people thoroughly and reminds people of the simple and warm villagers. The content is rich in levels.



## 冬天的背二哥

### Bearer Brothers in Winter

小学组 白金奖 四川巴中师范附属实验小学 张菡苓

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冬天既是一个可爱的娃娃，也是一个严肃的老人。它粉妆玉砌，它天寒地冻，它玉树银花，它风号雪舞.....每当到了冬天，我们在家里烤火，烤着牛羊肉串



吃。但我们不知道，有一些人连睡觉的地方都找不到，哪还烤火，吃着牛羊肉啊！这样的人很多，就比如背二哥。

Winter is an adorable baby and also a serious old man. In winter, the snow scene is like being piled up with cover of white jade. In winter, the weather is so cold that the ground is frozen. In winter, the trees and other plants are like jade and silver. In winter, the wind is roaring and the snowflakes are dancing..... Every time, when winter comes, we would warm ourselves by the fire and roast beef and mutton skewers. But we are not aware that some people couldn't even find a place to sleep, let alone eat beef and mutton by the fire! There are many such people, such as the bearer brothers.



背二哥在以前是因为没有交通工具，要运输货物，而形成的一个大群体。而现在，他们活跃在城区的大街小巷，为需要帮助的人们搬运大大小小的物件。

Bearer brothers are a group of people formed in the old Age due to lack of means of transport and the need of cargo carriage. And now they are active in the streets and alleyways of downtown area, carrying articles of various sizes for people in need of help.

到了冬天的晚上，我们只需刷刷牙，洗洗脸，就直接上床入睡。而背二哥呢？他们也是这样的吗？不，他们不是，晴天时，随便在某个长椅上凑合一晚。雨天时，那只能在某个便利店下的遮阳棚下睡一晚，早晨醒来后，或许还要被这家店的店主骂，这是他们跟我们不同的地方。

At winter night, we only have to brush our teeth and wash our faces before going to bed. But what about the bearer brothers? Are they also like us? No, they are not. When it's sunny day, they make do with the night on some bench. When it's rainy, they can only sleep under the sunshade of some convenience store. After they wake up in the morning, they might get scolded by the store owner. That's the difference between them and us.

冬天一般都是雨天和阴天，很少有晴天。每到晴天，我们就跑出去玩，而背二哥呢？他们也出去玩吗？不，他们要去抢单子，拿货物，这样才能挣钱来养活自己和家人。并且，工作时还可能被外人抛白眼，被客户嫌弃，侮辱。特别是遇到那种连一个细节都不肯放过的客户，只要背二哥一点点没有做到位，客户就有可能让背二哥退钱，而背二哥哪能退钱啊，他们得养活自己和家人，所以只能一点点做好。

Generally, it's either rainy or cloudy in winter. Sunny days are rare. Whenever



it's sunny, we would play outside. But what about the bearer brothers? Do they also play outside? No, they have to fight for orders and deliver cargo so that they can earn a living for themselves and their families. Besides, when they are at work, they might get supercilious look and get loathed and insulted by the customers, especially those who wouldn't let go a single detail. As long as the bearer brothers miss a detail, the customers may ask them to return the money. But how can they return the money? They have to feed the family and themselves. As a result, they can only complete the job perfectly bit by bit.

一到冬天，我们的手就可能起茧子和冻疮，总是抱怨自己的手疼，让父母买来昂贵的护手霜，但是背二哥呢？他们也有护手霜吗？不，他们没有。他们挣的钱，不仅要养活自己，还要养活远在他乡的父母、妻儿和亲人。有人居然异想天开的说，背二哥的手不怕冷，不会起冻疮。但怎么可能呢？他们天天背运那么多东西，即使是夏天，也会起茧子啊。再说了，我们手上的伤远不及他们十分之一那么多，他们的手上有着茧子不说，还有许多的疤痕，血迹。但他们从不抱怨，不说疼，难道他们有特异功能吗？不，他们没有，因为他们很坚强，不怕苦和累。

When winter arrives, our hands might have cocoons and chilblains. We would always complain that our hands hurt and ask our parents to buy expensive hand cream for us. But what about the bearer brothers? Do they also have hand cream? No, they don't. The money they earn not only has to feed themselves, but also has to support their parents, wives, children and families in the home far away from them. And yet to our surprise, some people whimsically say that the hands of bearer brothers are invulnerable to



coldness and frostbite. But how is that possible? They carry so many stuff every day. Even when it's summer, they would also have cocoons. Besides, the injuries of our hands are far less than one tenth of theirs. They have not only cocoons but also many scars and bloodstains. However they never complain about the pain. Does it mean that they have exceptional abilities? No, they don't. The reason is that they are strong and they are not afraid of hardship and tiredness.

冬天是冷，我们总是抱怨衣服不够多，不够好看。但是背二哥有几件好衣服呢？一年四季就那么几件衣服，冷了就穿，热了就脱，哪会讲究的好看不好看啊。即使别人抛白眼，嫌弃他们，他们为什么还是那么任劳任怨，不惧风雨？因为他们的心中有光明，有希望。



It is cold in winter. We always complain that we don't have enough clothes and our clothes are not that pretty. But how many good suits of clothes do the bearer brother have? They only have a couple of suits of clothes all the year round. They put on them when it's cold and take them off when it's hot. They don't care about whether the clothes is nice or not. Even when other people give them supercilious look and loathe them, why are they still hardworking, uncomplaining and fearless of hardship? The reason is that they have light and hope in their heart.

每到新年时，我们幸福地吃着团圆饭，坐在电视机前看着春晚。而背二哥





呢？可能有一些人还在火车上站着，等着。还没有到家，甚至有一些人都不回家，几个背二哥聚在一起，租个地下室，吃一顿好一点的饭，看一会儿春晚，就算过年了。他们不是因为买不起火车票，而是他们要用自己的勤奋，挑起一个家庭的生活重担。

Every time, on new year's eve, we would have family reunion dinner happily and watch Spring Festival Gala in front of the TV. But what about the bearer brothers? It's likely that some of them are still standing and waiting in the railway station. They haven't arrived home yet. Some of them even don't return home. A few bearer brothers stay together. They rent a basement and have just a nicer dinner while watching Spring Festival Gala. That's all they have for the new year celebration. It's not because they can't afford the train ticket, but because they want to take up the heavy life burden of the whole family with their industriousness.

新的一年开始了，走过冬天的背二哥，又迎着春天的阳光奔跑在巴城的大街小巷.....

A new year begins. The bearer brothers, who walk across the winter will run through the streets and alleyways again in Bazhong city in the sun of spring.....

### 專家評語一

一、作者叙写「背二哥」在家乡巴城的大街小巷搬运物件，那辛勤劳动的身影，只为挑起一个家庭的生活重担，风雨无阻，任劳任怨。尤其到了冬天，背二哥的双手起茧子和冻疮，却从不抱怨、喊疼，那吃苦耐劳、不畏艰辛的形象，早已深



植在作者的心中。二、全文采对比手法表现，语言质朴真诚，报导真实贴切，能彰显出背二哥的坚毅特质。

### Reviewer I

1.The writer depicts the hardworking figure of bearer brothers who carry articles in the streets and alleyways of Bazhong city, the writer's hometown, regardless of wind or rain without complaint, just for bearing the life burden of their family. Especially when winter comes, the hands of the bearer brothers have cocoons and chilblains, but they never complain about the pain. Their hardworking image of no fear of hardship has been deeply rooted in the heart of the writer.

2.The article adopts contrast technique of expression. The language is simple and sincere. The story is true and well put to highlight the firm and persistent trait of the bearer brothers.

### 專家評語二

西北风光独特的一景,,以同情的笔调和连贯的图片歌颂与生活竞争的劳动人物,景观与坚难的抒写令人动容,侧写出生活的整体形貌。

### Reviewer II

The article portrays a glimpse of the unique northwest scenery. The writer eulogizes the working people fighting with life in a sympathetic tone and with coherent pictures. It also profiles the overall appearance of life.



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