



世界经典童话双语绘本

The Little Match Girl

# 卖火柴的 小女孩儿

(丹麦) 安徒生 著



外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS





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# 点亮童心，放飞梦想



还记得童年夏夜的萤火虫吗？那些星星点点的光芒，是回忆中最温暖、最难忘的片段。

经典童话就像在童年的天空中飞舞的萤火虫，在黑夜里留下光的足迹，在孩子的心里点亮一盏盏灯，让他们在成长的旅途中不会迷失方向。

“萤火虫·世界经典童话双语绘本”以绘本的形式重新诠释经典童话，为爱童话、爱绘本的孩子献上一道视觉大餐。

本系列图书采用中英双语不对称对照的形式，中文生动活泼，英文简练概括，让孩子既能受到优美的母语熏陶，又能够学习实用的英语。

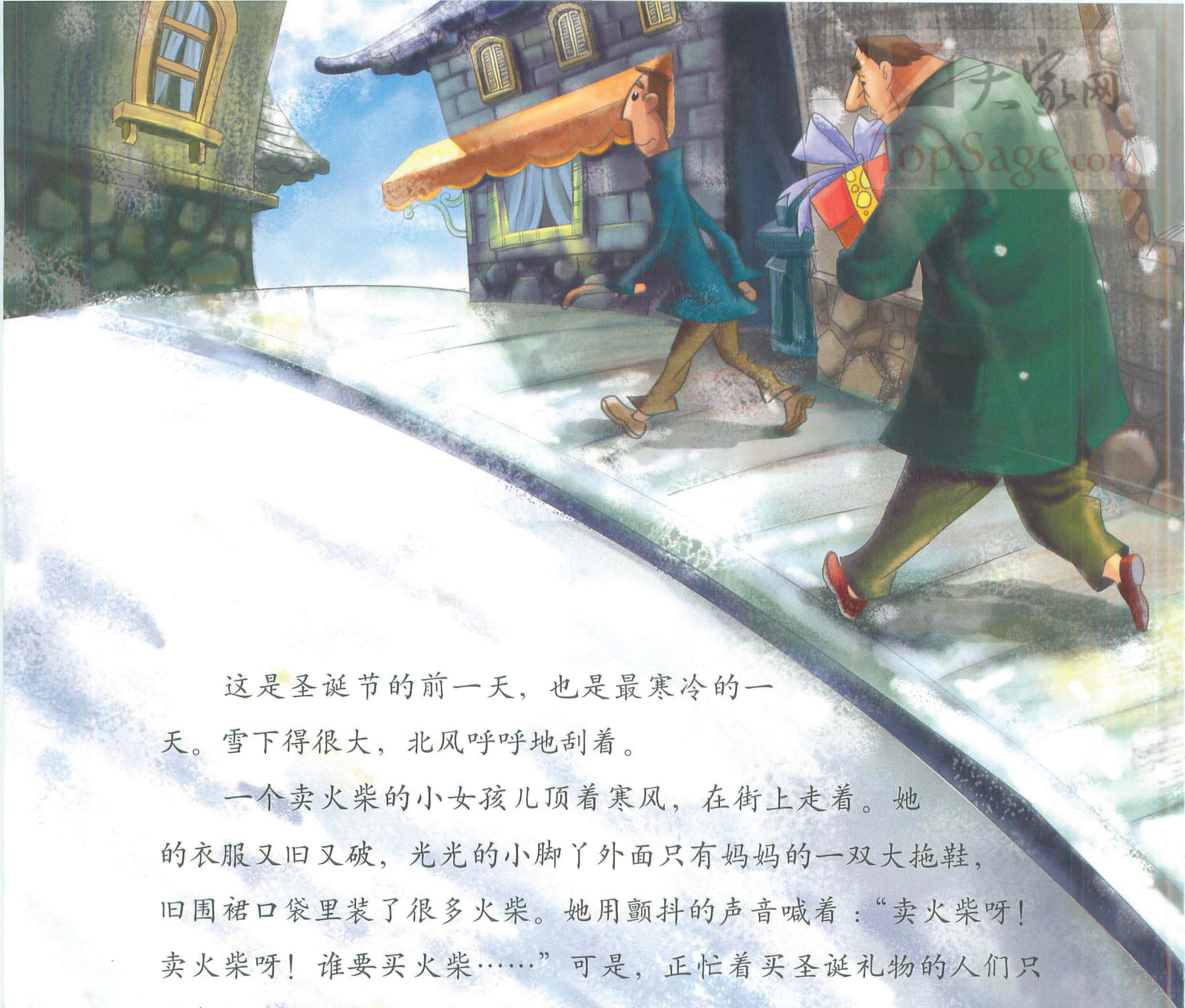
读一本好书，一生受益。让我们和“萤火虫”一起翱翔在童话的天空，点亮童心，放飞梦想！



一点儿帮助胜过许多同情。

A little help is worth a deal of pity.





这是圣诞节的前一天，也是最寒冷的一天。雪下得很大，北风呼呼地刮着。

一个卖火柴的小女孩儿顶着寒风，在街上走着。她的衣服又旧又破，光光的小脚丫外面只有妈妈的一双大拖鞋，旧围裙口袋里装了很多火柴。她用颤抖的声音喊着：“卖火柴呀！卖火柴呀！谁要买火柴……”可是，正忙着买圣诞礼物的人们只是匆忙地从小女孩儿身边经过，没有人注意到她。

It was the day before Christmas. It was very cold.

A poor little girl was walking along the street. Her clothes were ragged. She had only her mother's big slippers on her bare feet. "Matches! Matches! Does anyone want to buy matches?" she cried. But no one noticed her. People walked past her in a hurry. They were busy buying Christmas gifts.















转眼间快到中午了，小女孩儿的火柴一盒也没卖出去。

这时，小女孩儿来到一幢漂亮房子的窗前，屋里的情景吸引她停下了脚步。啊，好大、好漂亮的圣诞树啊！树上挂着五彩缤纷的礼品，树下那两个孩子手里的糖果纸真好看！他们是多么幸福呀！

不知为什么，小女孩儿想起了家中生病的妈妈，忍不住掉下了眼泪。

Soon it was noon. But the little girl had not sold any matches.

At this moment, she was beside the window of a beautiful house. She looked into the window. There was a very beautiful Christmas tree. Two kids were playing by the tree with candies. The candy papers were so beautiful. "How happy they are!" she said to herself.

Then she thought of her sick mother. Tears came to her eyes.









北风呼呼地刮着，吹干了小女孩儿脸上的泪水。她继续边走边喊：“卖火柴呀！卖火柴呀！叔叔阿姨，请买些火柴吧！”可是，人们买完礼物只顾着赶回家，依然没有人注意到这个可怜的小女孩儿。

突然，不远处飞奔过来一辆马车，横冲直撞，把街边的水果摊都撞翻了。沿街叫卖的小女孩儿吓坏了，撒腿就跑。

She kept on walking and calling, "Matches! Matches! Sir, Madam, would you please buy some matches?" Still, nobody noticed her.

Suddenly, a carriage ran by fast. The little girl was scared. She ran away in a hurry.





小女孩儿好不容易躲开了马车，可妈妈的大拖鞋却在慌乱中跑掉了。一只怎么也找不着，另一只正被不远处一个淘气的小男孩儿当足球踢呢！当小女孩儿试着把鞋讨回来时，小男孩儿却傲慢地哼了一声，一脚将大拖鞋踢飞了。

可怜的小女孩儿只好光着脚踩在雪地上，继续往前走，小脚丫被冻得又红又肿。

The little girl finally got away from the carriage. But she lost her slippers. One was gone. The other was gotten by a boy. He was kicking it around. The little girl wanted to ask for it back. But the boy kicked it far away.

The poor little girl was barefoot now. She walked on in the snow. Her feet were red and swollen with the cold.



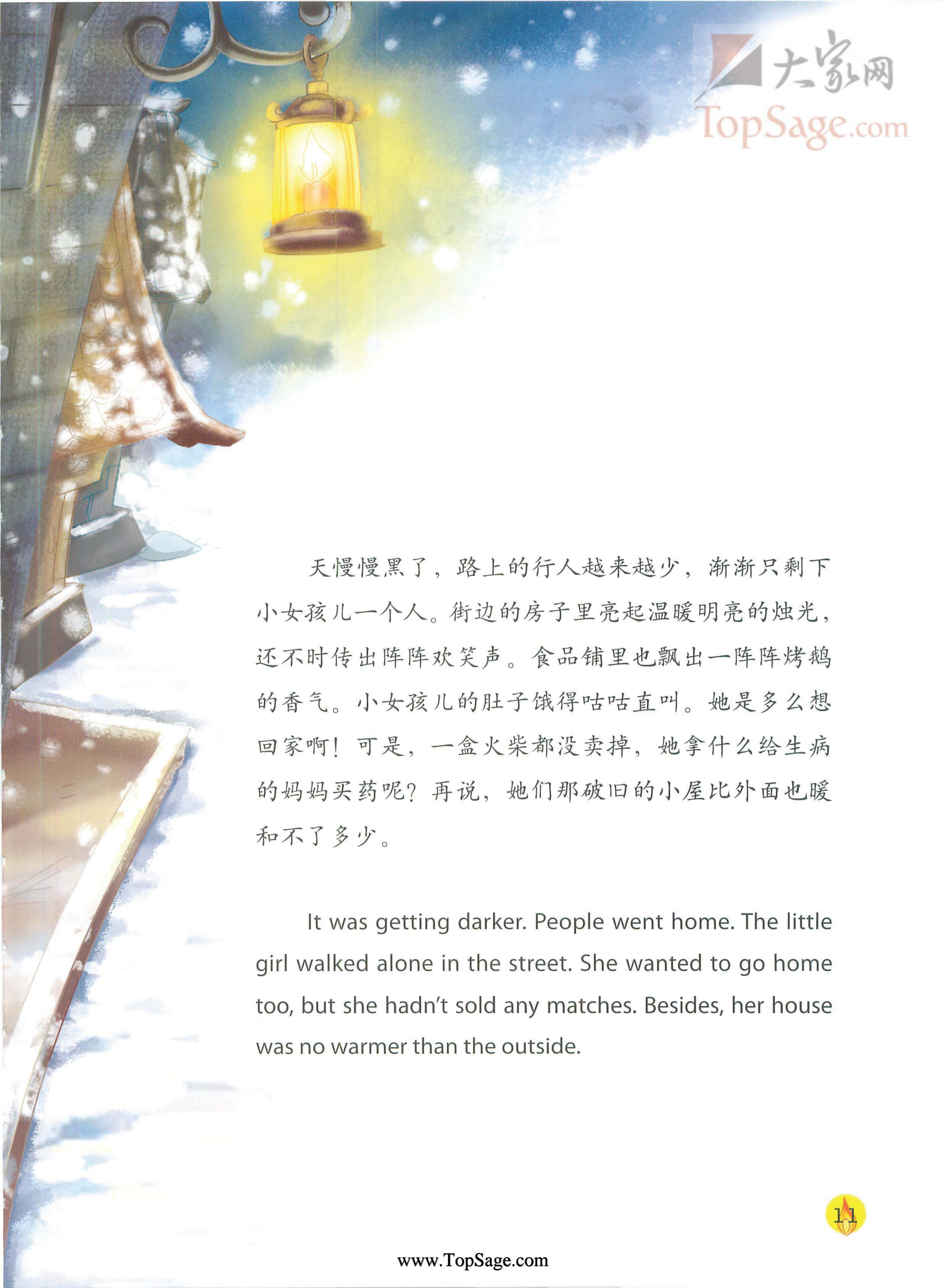


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天慢慢黑了，路上的行人越来越少，渐渐只剩下小女孩儿一个人。街边的房子里亮起温暖明亮的烛光，还不时传出阵阵欢笑声。食品铺里也飘出一阵阵烤鹅的香气。小女孩儿的肚子饿得咕咕直叫。她是多么想回家啊！可是，一盒火柴都没卖掉，她拿什么给生病的妈妈买药呢？再说，她们那破旧的小屋比外面也暖和不了多少。

It was getting darker. People went home. The little girl walked alone in the street. She wanted to go home too, but she hadn't sold any matches. Besides, her house was no warmer than the outside.





雪，越下越大了。大地像盖上了一条银白色的厚毯子，可这条毯子踩在脚下，是那么冰冷。

一天没吃东西的小女孩儿又饿又冷，小脚丫僵得实在走不动了。她找了一处墙角坐下，用手搓着又红又肿的小脚。但是不一会儿，小手也冻僵了。真冷呀！要是能点一根火柴，哪怕暖暖手也好呀！

The snow was heavier. It became colder and colder.

The little girl hadn't had anything for a whole day. Now she was very hungry, and she felt very tired. She sat down in a street corner. She rubbed her feet with her hands. But soon her hands were numb too. "It's so cold. It would be so good if I could light a match. It'll warm up my hands," she thought.









小女孩儿小心翼翼地抽出一根火柴，在火柴盒上一擦，哧，明亮的小火苗儿窜了起来。小女孩儿赶紧用手拢住它。啊！多么温暖、多么可爱的小火苗儿！小女孩儿觉得自己仿佛坐在烧得暖烘烘的大火炉旁，舒服极了。

可当她刚想把小脚也伸过去暖和一下时，噗，火苗儿灭了，火炉也不见了，小女孩儿的手中只剩下一根烧过的火柴梗。

She took out a match carefully and lighted it up. There came a flame! She held her hands over it. Oh, what a wonderful light! She felt like sitting beside a big warm stove. It was so cozy.

She wanted to warm up her feet. But the flame went out and the stove was gone. She had only the burnt match in her hand.











远处的教堂里传来唱诗班美妙的歌声。“啊，今天是圣诞夜呢。再点一根吧，就当是给自己的圣诞礼物好了。”一小团明亮的火光又升了起来，墙壁仿佛变透明了，屋里的一切都呈现在眼前：长方形的桌子上铺着雪白的台布，大盘子里盛着一只金黄色的烤鹅，几个香喷喷的大面包排着整齐的队伍向她走来。

就在这时，周围突然暗了下来。烤鹅不见了，面包也不见了。小女孩儿面前，只有一堵又硬又黑的墙。

“I shall light another match, as a Christmas gift for myself,” she thought. Then she lit another match. She could see everything in the room: a snow-white tablecloth, a golden roast goose, and some tasty bread.


Right at this moment, the match went out.











小女孩儿舍  
不得再划火柴了，  
可是，下雪的夜晚是那  
么冷！

她终于忍不住，再次划亮  
了一根火柴。唻！一朵漂亮的火  
花盛开在夜空里。哇！那是一棵好大、  
好美的圣诞树！比她见过的任何一棵都  
漂亮！高高的圣诞树上挂满了五颜六色的礼  
品，还插了好多好多小蜡烛，烛光像一颗颗星星一  
样，正调皮地眨着眼睛向她问好呢！

可当小女孩儿刚准备伸手去摘时，噗的一声，圣诞树消  
失了，周围又是一片漆黑，又是那么冷。

She didn't want to light the third match. But it was so cold.

Finally she couldn't help lighting one. This time she saw a big  
and beautiful Christmas tree. There were colorful gifts and small  
candles on it. The light of the candles looked like stars.

The little girl held out her hands for the stars. But the match  
went out. The Christmas tree was gone.



“唉，星星不见了。”小女孩儿抬头看了看天空。啊！原来今天晚上有这么多星星呢！呀！有一颗星星落下来了！只见它在天边划出了一道美丽的弧线。紧接着，所有的星星都跟着滑落下来，就像一条银色的瀑布，从天空一直延伸到地上。

小女孩儿突然想起已经去世的奶奶。奶奶曾说：“一颗星星落下，就预示着一个善良的人要升上天堂了。”

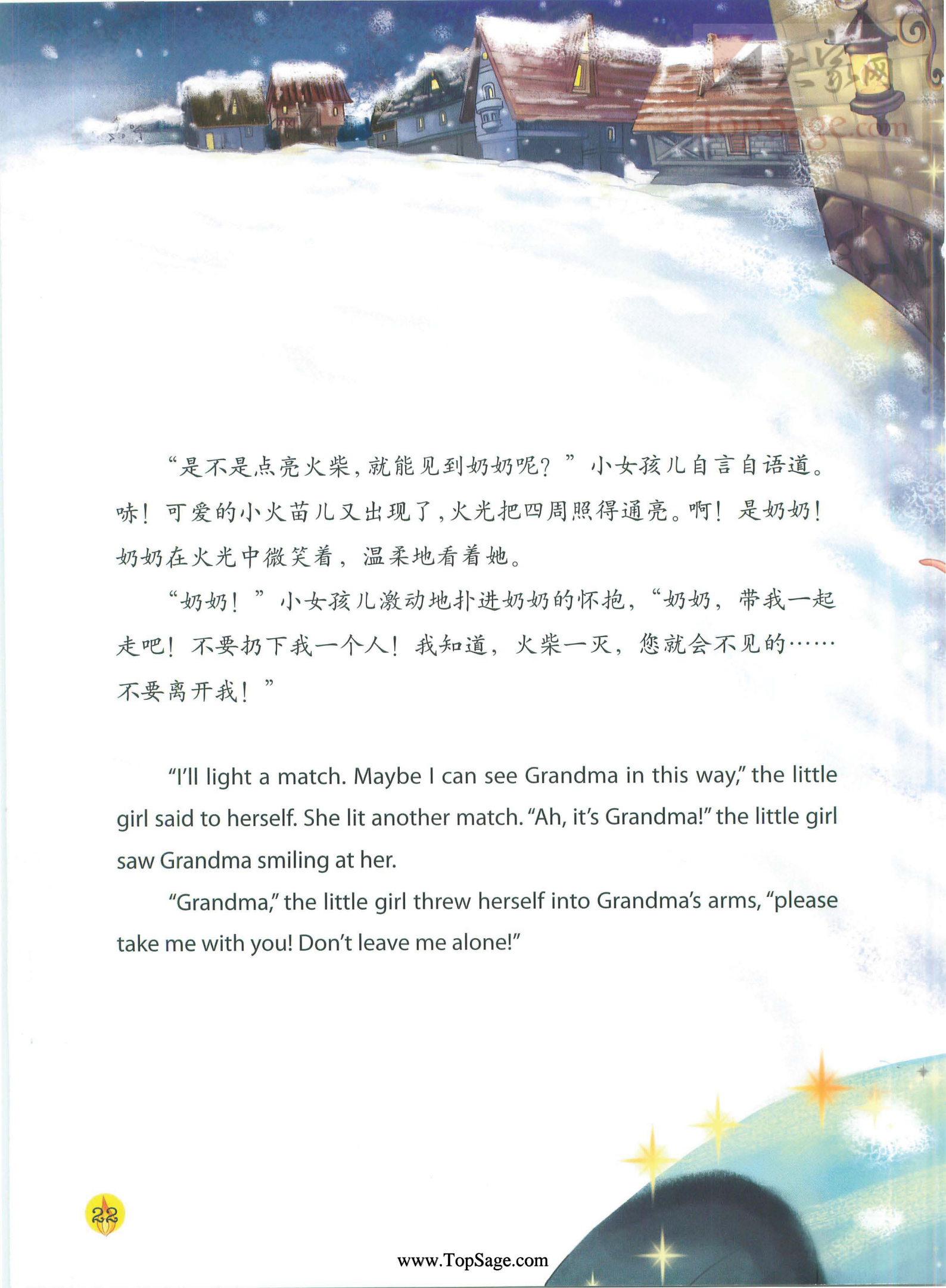
The little girl looked up into the sky. One star was falling. Then all the stars fell with it. It looked like a silver waterfall.

The little girl thought of her grandma. She once told her, "When a star falls, a kind soul rises to Heaven."









“是不是点亮火柴，就能见到奶奶呢？”小女孩儿自言自语道。  
哧！可爱的小火苗儿又出现了，火光把四周照得通亮。啊！是奶奶！  
奶奶在火光中微笑着，温柔地看着她。

“奶奶！”小女孩儿激动地扑进奶奶的怀抱，“奶奶，带我一起走吧！不要扔下我一个人！我知道，火柴一灭，您就会不见的……不要离开我！”

“I'll light a match. Maybe I can see Grandma in this way,” the little girl said to herself. She lit another match. “Ah, it's Grandma!” the little girl saw Grandma smiling at her.

“Grandma,” the little girl threw herself into Grandma's arms, “please take me with you! Don't leave me alone!”









小女孩儿把剩下的火柴都擦亮了，火光照亮了整个夜空，奶奶显得越发高大了。她把小女孩儿抱起来，搂进怀里。多么温暖的怀抱呀！

“奶奶带你去一个地方，一个没有寒冷和饥饿的地方！”奶奶慈爱地注视着小女孩儿。她们在光明中快乐地飞起来了，越飞越高，变成了夜空中最明亮的两颗星星。

The little girl then lit all her matches. The light brightened the night sky. Grandma seemed very tall in the light. She held the little girl in her arms. It was so warm.

“I will take you to another place. There will be no cold or hunger!” Then they flew up into the sky happily.













夜，很深了。远处的房子依稀透出朦朦胧胧的灯光。圣诞的钟声敲响了，回荡在静悄悄的街上。

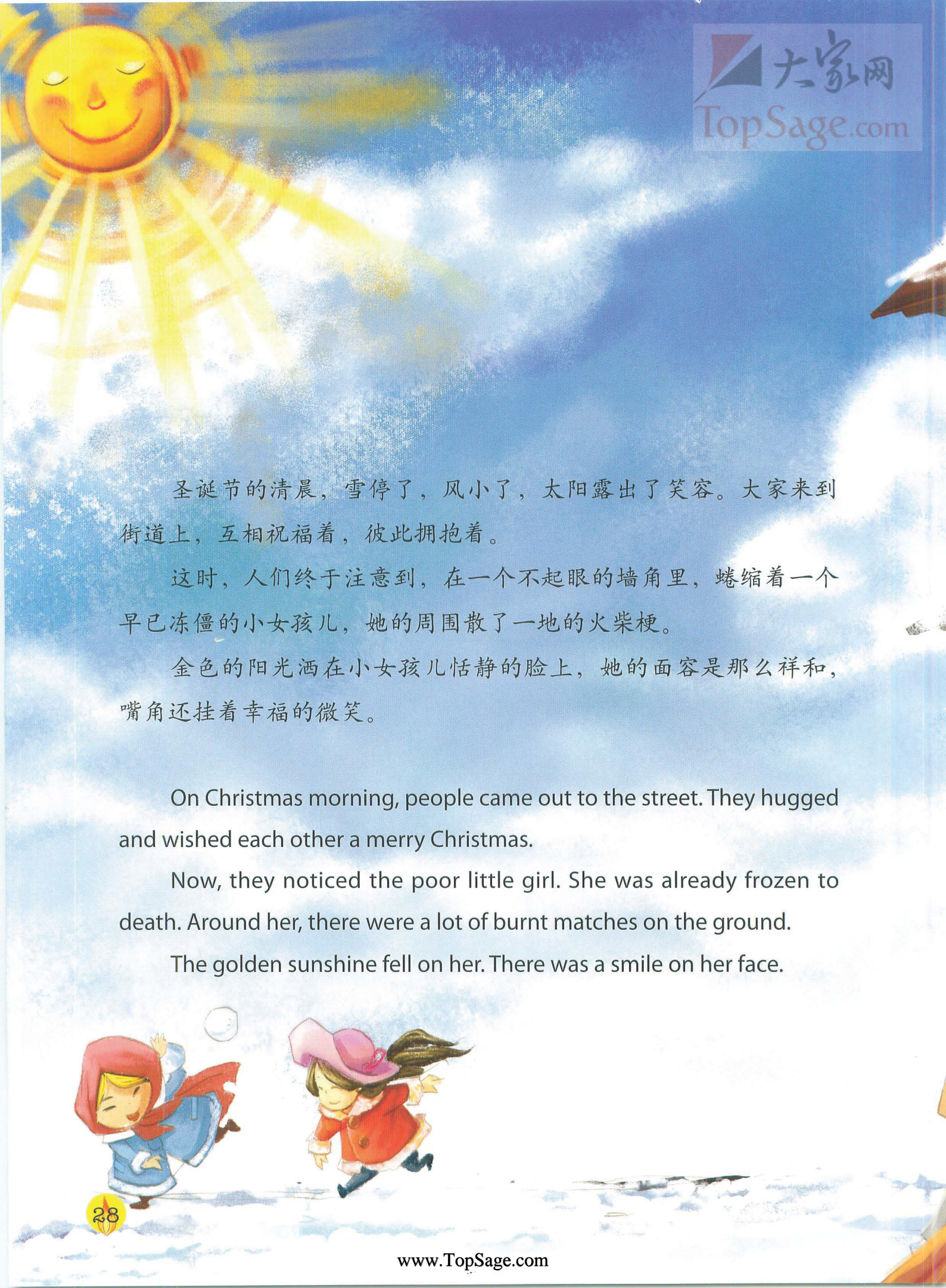
洁白的雪花仍然飘落着。雪花落在小女孩儿金色的头发上，落在她瘦弱的身子上，像是给她披上了雪白的被子。她在又阴又冷的墙角里蜷缩着，一动不动，像是进入了梦乡。梦里的她，还会感到寒冷吗？

It was late at night. The bell tolled for Christmas.

It was still snowing. The white snowflakes fell onto the little girl. She sat quietly in the cold street corner.







圣诞节的清晨，雪停了，风小了，太阳露出了笑容。大家来到街道上，互相祝福着，彼此拥抱着。

这时，人们终于注意到，在一个不起眼的墙角里，蜷缩着一个早已冻僵的小女孩儿，她的周围散了一地的火柴梗。

金色的阳光洒在小女孩儿恬静的脸上，她的面容是那么祥和，嘴角还挂着幸福的微笑。

On Christmas morning, people came out to the street. They hugged and wished each other a merry Christmas.

Now, they noticed the poor little girl. She was already frozen to death. Around her, there were a lot of burnt matches on the ground.

The golden sunshine fell on her. There was a smile on her face.



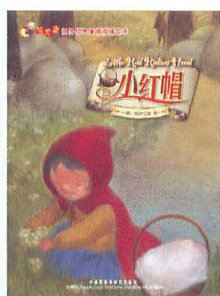
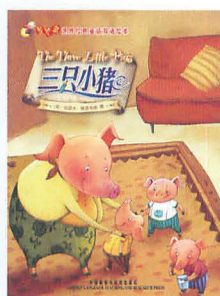
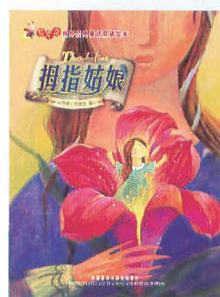




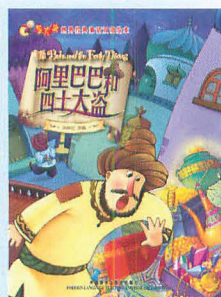




# 世界经典童话双语绘本 第一辑



# 世界经典童话双语绘本 第二辑







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