



Kua Fu Chases the Sun

夸父逐日

/lɒŋ/ /lɒŋ/ /ə'geɪ/ /ðeə/ /lɪvd/ /ə/ /'dʒaɪənt/ /neɪmd/ /Kua/ /'fu:/ /hi:/ /wɒz/ /æz/ /tɔ:l/ /æz/ /ə/
Long, long ago, there lived a giant named Kua Fu. He was as tall as a
/ˈmaʊntɪn/ /ænd/ /æz/ /strɒŋ/ /æz/ /ə/ /'θaʊzənd/ /mən/ /hi:/ /lɪvd/ /ɪn/ /ðə/ /'nɔ:ðən/
mountain and as strong as a thousand men. He lived in the northern
/ˈwɪldənəs/ /weə/ /ðə/ /sʌn/ /wɒz/ /kəʊld/ /ænd/ /wi:k/
wilderness, where the sun was cold and weak.

很久很久以前，有一个叫夸父的巨人。他像山一样高大，像一千个人一样强壮。他住在北方荒野，那里的太阳又冷又弱。

/Kua/ /'fu:/ /dɪd/ /nɒt/ /laɪk/ /ðə/ /kəʊld/ /'weðə/ /hi:/ /dɪ'saɪdɪd/ /tu:/ /ʃeɪs/ /ðə/ /sʌn/ /ænd/
Kua Fu did not like the cold weather. He decided to chase the sun and
/brɪŋ/ /ɪt/ /'kləʊzə/ /tu:/ /ðə/ /nɔ:θ/ /hi:/ /'wɒntɪd/ /ðə/ /sʌn/ /tu:/ /ʃaɪn/ /'wɔ:mli/ /ɒn/ /hɪz/
bring it closer to the north. He wanted the sun to shine warmly on his
/lænd/ /fə'revə/
land forever.

夸父不喜欢寒冷的天气。他决定去追赶太阳，把它带到北方来。他希望太阳永远温暖地照耀他的大地。

/wʌn/ /'mɔ:nɪŋ/ /wɛn/ /ðə/ /sʌn/ /rəʊz/ /frɒm/ /ðə/ /i:st/ /Kua/ /'fu:/ /bɪ'gæn/ /hɪz/ /greɪt/
One morning, when the sun rose from the east, Kua Fu began his great
/ʃeɪs/ /hi:/ /ræn/ /'fɑ:stə/ /ðæn/ /ðə/ /wɪnd/ /i:tʃ/ /step/ /hi:/ /tʊk/ /'kʌvəd/ /ə/ /'hʌndrəd/
chase. He ran faster than the wind. Each step he took covered a hundred
/maɪlz/
miles.

一天早上，太阳从东方升起时，夸父开始了他的伟大追逐。他跑得比风还快。他每一步都能跨出一百

里。

/ðə/ /sʌn/ /mu:vɪd/ /ə'krɒs/ /ðə/ /skaɪ/ /ænd/ /Kua/ /'fu:/ /'fɒləʊd/ /ɪt/ /hi:/ /ræn/ /θru:/
The sun moved across the sky, and Kua Fu followed it. He ran through
/ˈmaʊntɪnz/ /ænd/ /'vælɪz/ /ə'krɒs/ /'rɪvəz/ /ænd/ /'dezəts/ /hi:/ /'nevə/ /stɒpt/
mountains and valleys, across rivers and deserts. He never stopped.

太阳在天空中移动，夸父紧紧追赶。他跑过高山和山谷，穿过河流和沙漠。他从未停下脚步。

/ðə/ /sʌn/ /wɒz/ /ə'meɪzd/ /baɪ/ /hɪz/ /spi:d/ /ɪt/ /sed/ /tu:/ /Kua/ /'fu:/ /"waɪ/ /du:/ /ju:/ /ʃeɪs/
The sun was amazed by his speed. It said to Kua Fu, "Why do you chase
/mi:/ /ju:/ /kæn/ /'nevə/ /kæʃ/ /mi:/
me? You can never catch me."

太阳被他的速度惊呆了，对夸父说：“你为什么追我？你永远也追不上我。”

/Kua/ /'fu:/ /'faʊtɪd/ /bæk/ /aɪ/ /wɪl/ /kætʃ/ /ju:/ /aɪ/ /wɪl/ /brɪŋ/ /ju:/ /tu:/ /ðə/ /nɔ:θ/ /maɪ/
Kua Fu shouted back, I will catch you! I will bring you to the north. My
'pi:pəl/ /ni:d/ /ʃɔ:/ /wɔ:mθ/
people need your warmth!"

夸父大喊：“我会追上你的！我要把你带到北方去，我的人民需要你的温暖！”

/hi:/ /ræn/ /ænd/ /ræn/ /fɔ:/ /deɪz/ /ænd/ /naɪts/ /hɪz/ /fi:t/ /ws:/ /sɔ:/ /hɪz/ /'bɒdi/ /wɒz/
He ran and ran for days and nights. His feet were sore. His body was
/tʌɪəd/ /hɪz/ /θrəʊt/ /wɒz/ /draɪ/ /bʌt/ /hi:/ /'nevə/ /geɪv/ /ʌp/
tired. His throat was dry. But he never gave up.

他日日夜夜不停地跑。他的脚磨破了，身体疲惫不堪，喉咙干渴难忍。但他从未放弃。

/'fɑːnəli/ /hi:/ /keɪm/ /kləʊz/ /tu:/ /ðə/ /sʌn/ /hi:/ /kʊd/ /fi:l/ /ɪts/ /hi:t/ /ɒn/ /hɪz/ /feɪs/
Finally, he came close to the sun. He could feel its heat on his face.
/hi:/ /ri:ʃt/ /aʊt/ /hɪz/ /hænd/ /tu:/ /græb/ /ɪt/ /bʌt/ /ðə/ /sʌn/ /wɒz/ /sti:l/ /tu:/ /fɑ:r/
He reached out his hand to grab it. But the sun was still too far.

终于，他靠近了太阳。他能感觉到太阳的热气灼烧着他的脸。他伸出手想要抓住它。但太阳还是太远了。

/hi:/ /wɒz/ /səʊ/ /'θɜ:sti/ /ðæt/ /hi:/ /bent/ /daʊn/ /ænd/ /dræŋk/ /ʌp/ /ðə/ /'wɔ:tə/ /frɒm/ /ðə/
He was so thirsty that he bent down and drank up the water from the
'jeləʊ/ /'rɪvə/ /ænd/ /ðə/ /weɪ/ /'rɪvə/ /bʌt/ /'i:vən/ /ðæt/ /wɒz/ /nɒt/ /ɪ'nʌf/ /ðə/ /'rɪvəz/
Yellow River and the Wei River. But even that was not enough. The rivers
/draɪd/ /ʌp/ /bʌt/ /hɪz/ /θɜ:st/ /rɪ'meɪnd/
dried up, but his thirst remained.

他渴极了，弯下腰一口气喝干了黄河和渭河的水。可这还不够。河流干涸了，但他的口渴依然没有止住。

/hi:/ /tɜ:nd/ /nɔ:θ/ /'həʊpɪŋ/ /tu:/ /faɪnd/ /mɔ:/ /'wɔ:tə/ /bʌt/ /hi:/ /həd/ /rʌn/ /tu:/ /fɑ:r/
He turned north, hoping to find more water. But he had run too far
/ænd/ /lɒst/ /tu:/ /mʌʃ/ /strenθ/ /hi:/ /fɛl/ /tu:/ /ðə/ /graʊnd/ /ænd/ /kʊd/ /nɒt/ /get/ /ʌp/
and lost too much strength. He fell to the ground and could not get up.

他转身向北，想找到更多的水。但他跑得太远了，身体已经虚脱了。他摔倒在地，再也爬不起来了。

/ðə/ /sʌn/ /set/ /ɪn/ /ðə/ /west/ /Kua/ /'fu:/ /lʊkt/ /ʌp/ /æt/ /ðə/ /skaɪ/ /ænd/ /saɪd/ /hi:/
The sun set in the west. Kua Fu looked up at the sky and sighed. He
/həd/ /nɒt/ /kɔ:t/ /ðə/ /sʌn/ /bʌt/ /hi:/ /həd/ /traɪd/ /wɪð/ /ɔ:l/ /hɪz/ /hɑ:t/
had not caught the sun. But he had tried with all his heart.

太阳在西边落下了。夸父仰望天空，叹了一口气。他没有追上太阳。但他已经拼尽了全力。

/bɪ'fɔ:/ /hi:/ /daɪd/ /Kua/ /'fu:/ /θru:/ /ə'weɪ/ /hɪz/ /'wɔ:kɪŋ/ /stɪk/ /ɪt/ /fɛl/ /tu:/ /ðə/
Before he died, Kua Fu threw away his walking stick. It fell to the
/graʊnd/ /ænd/ /ts:nd/ /'ɪntu:/ /ə/ /'fɒrɪst/ /ɒv/ /pi:tʃ/ /tri:z/ /ðə/ /'pi:tʃɪz/ /wɜ:/ /bɪg/ /ænd/
ground and turned into a forest of peach trees. The peaches were big and
/'tʃu:si/ /ænd/ /ðeɪ/ /kʊd/ /kwentʃ/ /'eniwʌnz/ /θɜ:st/
juicy, and they could quench anyone's thirst.

在他临死前，夸父扔出了他的手杖。手杖落在地上，化作了一片桃林。桃子又大又多汁，能解任何人的渴。

/ðə/ /pi:tʃ/ /'fɒrɪst/ /stɪl/ /grəʊz/ /ðə/ /tə'deɪ/ /'pi:pəl/ /seɪ/ /ɪt/ /wɒz/ /'plɑ:ntɪd/ /baɪ/
The peach forest still grows there today. People say it was planted by
/Kua/ /'fu:z/ /lɑ:st/ /wɪʃ/ /tu:/ /help/ /'fju:tʃə/ /'trævələz/ /hu:/ /get/ /'θɜ:sti/ /ɒn/ /ðə/
Kua Fu's last wish, to help future travelers who get thirsty on their
/'dʒɜ:nɪ/
journey.

那片桃林今天仍然生长在那里。人们说那是夸父最后的愿望——帮助那些在旅途中口渴的后来者。

/ðə/ /'sto:ri/ /ɒv/ /Kua/ /'fu:/ /'tʃeɪsɪŋ/ /ðə/ /sʌn/ /hæz/ /bi:n/ /təʊld/ /fɔ:/ /'θaʊzəndz/ /ɒv/
The story of Kua Fu chasing the sun has been told for thousands of
/jɪəz/ /ɪt/ /rɪ'maɪndz/ /ʌs/ /ðæt/ /'i:vən/ /ɪf/ /wi:/ /feɪl/ /wi:/ /ʃʊd/ /'nevə/ /rɪ'gret/
years. It reminds us that even if we fail, we should never regret
/'traɪŋ/ /'sʌmtaɪmz/ /ðə/ /'kʌrɪdʒ/ /tu:/ /traɪ/ /ɪz/ /'greɪtə/ /ðæn/ /ðə/ /sək'ses/ /ɪt'self/
trying. Sometimes, the courage to try is greater than the success itself.

夸父逐日的故事已经流传了数千年。它提醒我们：即使失败了，也不该后悔曾经的努力。有时候，敢于尝试的勇气本身，比成功更伟大。