



Jingwei Fills the Sea

精卫填海

/lɒŋ/ /ə'gəʊ/ /ðə/ /wɒz/ /ə/ /'lɪtəl/ /gɜ:l/ /neɪmd/ /Jɪŋweɪ/ /ʃi:/ /wɒz/ /ðə/ /'dɔ:tər/ /ɒv/
Long ago, there was a little girl named Jingwei. She was the daughter of
/ðə/ /Yan/ /'ɛmpə'rə/ /ʃi:/ /lʌvd/ /tu:/ /pleɪ/ /baɪ/ /ðə/ /i:st/ /si:/
the Yan Emperor. She loved to play by the East Sea.

很久以前，有一个叫精卫的小女孩。她是炎帝的女儿。她喜欢在东海边玩耍。

/wʌn/ /deɪ/ /ə/ /bɪg/ /stɔ:m/ /keɪm/ /ðə/ /weɪvz/ /wɜ:/ /haɪ/ /ænd/ /strɒŋ/ /Jɪŋweɪ/ /wɒz/ /swɛpt/
One day, a big storm came. The waves were high and strong. Jingwei was swept
/'ɪntu:/ /ðə/ /si:/ /ænd/ /draʊnd/
into the sea and drowned.

有一天，一场大风暴来了。海浪又高又猛。精卫被卷进海里淹死了。

/bʌt/ /Jɪŋweɪ/ /dɪd/ /nɒt/ /'tru:li/ /daɪ/ /hɜ:/ /'spɪrɪt/ /tʃ:nd/ /'ɪntu:/ /ə/ /smɔ:l/ /bɜ:d/ /ðə/
But Jingwei did not truly die. Her spirit turned into a small bird. The
/bɜ:d/ /hæd/ /ə/ /waɪt/ /bi:k/ /ænd/ /red/ /fi:t/ /ɪt/ /flu:/ /'əʊvə/ /ðə/ /si:/ /'kræɪnɪŋ/ /'sædli/ "
bird had a white beak and red feet. It flew over the sea, crying sadly,
/Jɪŋweɪ/ /Jɪŋweɪ/
Jingwei! Jingwei!"

但精卫并没有真正死去。她的灵魂化作了一只小鸟。这只鸟长着白色的喙和红色的爪子。它飞过海面，悲伤地叫着：“精卫！精卫！”

/ðə/ /bɜ:d/ /'heɪtɪd/ /ðə/ /si:/ /ʃi:/ /sed/ " /aɪ/ /wɪl/ /fɪl/ /ju:/ /ʌp/ /aɪ/ /wɪl/ /stɒp/ /ju:/
The bird hated the sea. She said, I will fill you up! I will stop you
/frɒm/ /'teɪkɪŋ/ /mɔ:/ /lɪvz/
from taking more lives!"

小鸟恨大海。她说：“我要把你填平！我要阻止你再夺走更多生命！”

/'evri/ /deɪ/ /Jɪŋweɪ/ /flu:/ /tu:/ /ðə/ /'westən/ /'maʊntɪnz/ /ʃi:/ /pɪkt/ /ʌp/ /smɔ:l/ /stəʊnz/
Every day, Jingwei flew to the western mountains. She picked up small stones
/ænd/ /twɪgz/ /ðen/ /ʃi:/ /flu:/ /bæk/ /tu:/ /ðə/ /si:/ /ænd/ /drɒpt/ /ðem/ /'ɪntu:/ /ðə/ /'wɔ:tə/
and twigs. Then she flew back to the sea and dropped them into the water.

每天，精卫都飞到西边的山上。她衔起小石子和树枝，然后飞回海边，把它们扔进水里。

/ðə/ /si:/ /lɑ:ft/ /æt/ /hɜ:/ " /ju:/ /ɑ:/ /tʃʌst/ /ə/ /'taɪni/ /bɜ:d/ /ju:/ /kæn/ /'nevə/ /fɪl/ /mi:/
The sea laughed at her. You are just a tiny bird! You can never fill me
/ʌp/
up!"

大海嘲笑她：“你只是一只小鸟！你永远也填不平我！”

/Jingwei/ /did/ /not/ /stop/ /fi:/ /kept/ /'flaɪɪŋ/ /deɪ/ /'ɑ:ftə/ /deɪ/ /jɪə/ /'ɑ:ftə/ /jɪə/ /fi:/
Jingwei did not stop. She kept flying. Day after day, year after year, she
/'kæriɪd/ /stəʊnz/ /ænd/ /twɪgz/ /tu:/ /ðə/ /si:/
carried stones and twigs to the sea.

精卫没有停下来。她不停地飞。日复一日，年复一年，她一直衔着石子和树枝飞向大海。

/'ʌðə/ /bɜ:dz/ /sed/ /tu:/ /hɜ:/ " /waɪ/ /du:/ /ju:/ /du:/ /ðɪs/ /ɪt/ /ɪz/ /ɪm'pɒsəbəl/
Other birds said to her, Why do you do this? It is impossible."

其他鸟儿对她说：“你为什么要这样做？这是不可能的。”

/Jingwei/ /'ɑ:nsəd/ " /aɪ/ /meɪ/ /bi:/ /smɔ:l/ /bʌt/ /aɪ/ /wɪl/ /'neɪvə/ /gɪv/ /ʌp/ /'i:vən/ /ɪf/ /ɪt/
Jingwei answered, I may be small, but I will never give up. Even if it
/teɪks/ /ə/ /'θaʊzənd/ /jɪəz/ /aɪ/ /wɪl/ /ki:p/ /'traɪɪŋ/
takes a thousand years, I will keep trying."

精卫回答说：“我虽然小，但我永远不会放弃。哪怕要花一千年，我也会继续努力。”

/ðə/ /si:/ /stɒpt/ /'lɑ:fɪŋ/ /ɪt/ /bɪ'gæn/ /tu:/ /rɪ'spekt/ /ðə/ /'lɪtəl/ /bɜ:dz/ /'kʌrɪdʒ/
The sea stopped laughing. It began to respect the little bird's courage.

大海不再笑了。它开始敬佩这只小鸟的勇气。

/tə'deɪ/ /'pi:pəl/ /stɪl/ /tel/ /ðə/ /'sto:ri/ /bʌv/ /Jingwei/ /ɪt/ /'ti:tʃɪz/ /ʌs/ /neɪvə/ /'mætə/ /haʊ/
Today, people still tell the story of Jingwei. It teaches us: no matter how
/hɑ:d/ /ə/ /tɑ:sk/ /ɪz/ /ɪf/ /ju:/ /'neɪvə/ /gɪv/ /ʌp/ /ju:/ /kæn/ /ə'ʃi:v/ /'eniθɪŋ/
hard a task is, if you never give up, you can achieve anything.

如今，人们仍然在讲精卫的故事。它告诉我们：无论任务有多难，只要永不放弃，就能做到任何事情。