

One

壹

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Blue was a quiet color.

藍色是安靜的顏色。

He enjoyed looking up at the sky,

他抬頭仰望天空享受著

floating on the waves,

在漂浮中的波浪，

and on days he felt daring...splashing in rain puddles.

有些日子裡他會大膽的在雨中坑裡濺起水花。

Every once in a while he wished he could be more sunny like **Yellow**.

久久一次他會希望自己能像黃色一樣多一點晴朗的顏色。

Or bright like **Green**.

或者像鮮豔的綠色。

More regal like **Purple**.

豐富豪華的紫色。

Or outgoing like **Orange**.

或者像出眾的橘色。

But overall, he liked being **Blue**...

總而言之，他還是喜歡藍色的自己。。。。

except when he was with **Red**.

除非當他跟紅色在一起的時候。

Red was a hot head. He liked to pick on **Blue**.

紅色是急性子。他喜歡挑釁藍色。

“**Red** is a great color,” he’d say. “**Red** is hot. **Blue** is not.”

“紅色是很棒的顏色，”他會說。“紅色是熱的。但是藍色不是。”

Then **Blue** would feel bad about being **Blue**.

然後藍色會感到難過，關於自己是藍色。

Sometimes **Yellow** comforted **Blue**. “**Blue** is a very nice color,” she’d say.

有的時候**黃色**會安慰**藍色**。 “**藍色**是非常棒的顏色，” 她這樣說。

But **Yellow** never said that in front of **Red**. She never said, “Stop picking on **Blue**!”

但是**黃色**從來不會在紅色的面前說。她從來都沒有說過， “停止批評**藍色**。”

Green, **Purple** and **Orange** thought **Blue** was nice too, but they never told **Red** to stop either.

綠色，**紫色**和**橘色**都覺得**藍色**很好，但是他們也從來不會告訴**紅色**停止批評。

Every time **Red** said something mean and no one spoke up, he got

每一次當**紅色**說一些話然後沒人開口回應， 他會

Bigger

變大

and bigger...

更大

and bigger...

更大

Soon **Red** grew so big that *everyone* was afraid of him. *No one* dared stop him. **Red** picked on *all* the colors.

很快的紅色長的很大，每一個人都害怕他。沒有人敢阻止他。

紅色挑釁所有的顏色。

Then everyone felt...a little **blue**.

然後所有的顏色都覺得自己有點像。 藍色。

Until **One** came. He had a different shape with bold strokes and squared corners.

直到後來有一位。他是一個不同的形狀帶著粗字體方型角的。

He was funny. He made the colors laugh

他很幽默。他讓每一個顏色都開懷大笑。

Red saw this and got very hot. "Stop laughing!" he told **Yellow**. "Stop laughing!" he told **Green**. "Stop laughing!" he told **Purple** and **Orange**. And they did.

紅色看到這樣他變得非常的急躁。 "停止笑！" 他跟黃色說。 "停止笑！" 他跟綠色說。 "停止笑！" 他跟紫色和橘色說。然後他們停止了

Red rolled up to **One**. "Stop laughing!" he told him. But **One** stood up straight like an arrow and said, "No."

紅色滾的壹的旁邊。 "停止笑！" 他告訴他。但是壹站的筆直就像是個箭頭一樣然後說 "不。"

Red was mad, but **One** wouldn't budge. So **Red** rolled away.

紅色很生氣，但是壹根本不退讓。所以紅色滾開了。

One turned to the colors and said, "If someone is mean and picks on me, I, for **One**, stand up and say, *No.*"

壹轉身然後告訴顏色們說，“如果有人挑釁或者批評我，我，壹，會站的筆直然後說，不”

Then **Yellow** felt brave and said, "Me **TWO!**"

因此黃色感到有勇氣並且說，“我也是貳！”

Green agreed and said, "Me **THREE!**"

綠色也認同並且說，“我也是參！”

The **Purple** became **FOUR.**

然後紫色變成肆

And **Orange** became **FIVE.**

然後橘色變成伍。

Blue saw the colors change. He wanted to count.

藍色看著顏色們的改變。他想要數一數。

Red grew red hot. He felt left out. He grew hotter and hotter and HOTTER.

紅色變得更紅。他感到被排斥了。他變得更紅再更紅再更紅。

Red raced over the **Blue** and said what he always did. “Red is HOT. Blue is NOT.”

紅色衝到藍色的旁邊一直說。“紅色是熱的。藍色不是。”

But this time **Blue** stood up tall and became...**SIX!** “Red can be really HOT,” he said, “Blue can be super COOL!”

但是這一次藍色勇敢的站出來然後變成。。。陸！“紅色可以很熱，”他說，“藍色也可以非常冷”

Red blew a fuse

紅色氣炸了

and tried to roll over **Blue!**

然後試著滾倒藍色！

But everyone took a stand and said, NO!

但是每一個人都挺身而出並且說，不

Seeing them standing tall, made **Red** feel

看見他們筆直站著，讓紅色感覺

very...

非常。 。 。

very...

非常。 。 。

very small.

非常的小。

Then **Red** turned even redder, and began rolling away.

因此紅色變得更紅，並且開始離開了。

Blue called out, “Can **Red** be hot...AND **Blue** be cool?”

藍色呼喊著說， “紅色可以熱，，，並且藍色也可以冷？”

Red stopped in his tracks.

紅色停止在他的跑道上。

“**Red** can count too,” said **One**.

“紅色也可以數術，” 壹說。

Red rocked and rolled and turned into...**SEVEN!**

紅色搖搖晃晃的變成了。。。柒。

“EVERYONE COUNTS!” they shouted.

“每一個人開始數數 “他們大聲喊。 ”

Then **Red** laughed and joined the fun.

然後紅色笑著並且參與了樂趣。

Sometimes it just takes **One**.

有的時候就是需要壹些時間。