**伊索寓言：烏鴉喝水**

一隻烏鴉口渴了，他在低空盤旋著找水喝。找了很久，他才發現不遠處有一個水瓶，便高興地飛了過去，穩穩地停在水瓶口，準備痛快地喝水了。可是，水瓶里水太少了，瓶口又小，瓶頸又長，烏鴉的嘴無論如何也夠不著水。這可怎麼辦呢？

烏鴉想，把水瓶撞倒，就可以喝到水了。於是，他從高空往下衝，猛烈撞擊水瓶。可是水瓶太重了，烏鴉用盡全身的力氣，水瓶仍然紋絲不動。

烏鴉一氣之下，從不遠處叼來一塊石子，朝著水瓶砸下去。他本想把水瓶砸壞之後飲水，沒想到石子不偏不倚，「撲通」一聲正好落進了水瓶里。

烏鴉飛下去，看到水瓶一點兒都沒破。細心的烏鴉發現，石子沈入瓶底，裡面的水好像比原來高了一些。

「有辦法了，這下我能喝到水了。」烏鴉非常高興，他「哇哇」大叫著開始行動起來。他叼來許多石子，把它們一塊一塊地投到水瓶里。隨著石子的增多，水瓶里的水也一點一點地慢慢向上升……

終於，水瓶裡的水快升到瓶口了，而烏鴉總算可以喝到水了。他站在水瓶口，喝著甘甜可口的水，心裡是那麼痛快、舒暢。

https://wapbaike.baidu.com/item/乌鸦喝水/10346468#1

**A fable from Aesop: The Crow and the Water Jar**

One day, a crow was feeling really thirsty, so he circled around close to the ground looking for water. After searching a good long while, he finally spotted a clay jar of water not far away. He flew over to it, perched himself firmly on the rim of the jar, and prepared to drink. But then he saw that there was only a little bit of water in the jar. Also, the mouth was small, and the neck was long. No matter how the crow stretched his neck, he couldn’t reach the water at the bottom of the jar. What could he do?

“I can knock the jar over,” the crow thought to himself. “That way the water will pour out and I can drink from the puddle it forms on the ground. So he flew up high into the sky, then rammed himself into the jar. But it was too heavy. Even when he used all his might, the jar didn’t budge one bit.

In anger, the crow went to pick up a stone with his beak and hurled it at the jar. He originally thought he might be able to smash the jar with the stone and thus get his drink; however, the stone instead landed *kerplunk!* right inside the jar.

The crow flew over to the jar to have a look, and saw that it was not even chipped. But after looking at it carefully, he noticed something. After the stone landed in the water at the bottom of the jar, the water level seemed to be a bit higher than it originally was.

“I’ve got it!” he thought. “My thirst will soon be quenched.” The crow was very pleased with himself. “Haha,” he cawed, and flew into action. One by one, he began carrying pebbles to the jar with his beak and dropping them into the water inside. As the pile of pebbles grew, the level of the water began, little by little, to rise.

The water finally rose to the top of the jar, where the crow could at long last reach it. He perched himself on the lip of the jar and bent his head down to drink the delicious, sweet water. His thirst quenched, he felt content and satisfied.

**伊索寓言 烏鴉喝水**

一隻烏鴉口渴了他在低空盤旋著找水喝找了很久他才發現不遠處有一個水瓶便高興地飛了過去穩穩地停在水瓶口準備痛快地喝水了可是水瓶里水太少了瓶口又小瓶頸又長烏鴉的嘴無論如何也夠不著水這可怎麼辦呢

烏鴉想把水瓶撞倒就可以喝到水了於是他從高空往下衝猛烈撞擊水瓶可是水瓶太重了烏鴉用盡全身的力氣水瓶仍然紋絲不動

烏鴉一氣之下從不遠處叼來一塊石子朝著水瓶砸下去他本想把水瓶砸壞之後飲水沒想到石子不偏不倚撲通一聲正好落進了水瓶里

烏鴉飛下去看到水瓶一點兒都沒破細心的烏鴉發現石子沈入瓶底裡面的水好像比原來高了一些

有辦法了這下我能喝到水了烏鴉非常高興他哇哇大叫著開始行動起來他叼來許多石子把它們一塊一塊地投到水瓶里隨著石子的增多水瓶里的水也一點一點地慢慢向上升

終於水瓶裡的水快升到瓶口了而烏鴉總算可以喝到水了他站在水瓶口喝著甘甜可口的水心裡是那麼痛快舒暢

**A fable from Aesop The Crow and the Water Jar**

One day a crow was feeling really thirsty so he circled around close to the ground looking for water After searching a good long while he finally spotted a clay jar of water not far away He flew over to it perched himself firmly on the rim of the jar and prepared to drink But then he saw that there was only a little bit of water in the jar Also the mouth was small and the neck was long No matter how the crow stretched his neck he couldn’t reach the water at the bottom of the jar What could he do

I can knock the jar over the crow thought to himself That way the water will pour out and I can drink from the puddle it forms on the ground So he flew up high into the sky then rammed himself into the jar But it was too heavy Even when he used all his might the jar didn’t budge one bit

In anger the crow went to pick up a stone with his beak and hurled it at the jar He originally thought he might be able to smash the jar with the stone and thus get his drink however the stone instead landed *kerplunk* right inside the jar

The crow flew over to the jar to have a look and saw that it was not even chipped But after looking at it carefully he noticed something After the stone landed in the water at the bottom of the jar the water level seemed to be a bit higher than it originally was

I’ve got it he thought My thirst will soon be quenched The crow was very pleased with himself Haha he cawed and flew into action One by one he began carrying pebbles to the jar with his beak and dropping them into the water inside As the pile of pebbles grew the level of the water began little by little to rise

The water finally rose to the top of the jar where the crow could at long last reach it He perched himself on the lip of the jar and bent his head down to drink the delicious sweet water His thirst quenched he felt content and satisfied