

## 小鼠文森的神奇大房子。

The Mouse Who Carried a House on His Back

Prepared by: Curio



Overview

小鼠文森的神奇大房子 tells the story of Vincent, a small mouse who carries a magical house on his back as he travels. Although his house appears small, it can expand to accommodate any guest, no matter their size or number. Along his journey, Vincent meets various animals in need of shelter and comfort. Despite initial skepticism from the other animals, Vincent's house welcomes everyone, even a large bear. The story highlights themes of kindness, generosity, and the idea that a home is as big as the heart of the one who offers it.

### Why We Love This Book:

- It celebrates the power of kindness and inclusivity. Vincent's willingness to open his home to all creatures, regardless of their size or circumstances.
- The magical expanding house serves as a metaphor for the limitless capacity of love and generosity.

### Glossary

容納 (róngnà) - Accommodate  
體貼 (tǐtiē) - Thoughtfulness  
寬厚 (kuānhòu) - Generosity  
成就 (chéngjiù) - Achieve  
擋住 (dǎngzhù) - Block/Obstruct  
膝蓋 (xīgài) - Knees  
溫暖 (wēnnuǎn) - Warmth  
舒適 (shūshì) - Comfortable  
蜂蜜 (fēngmì) - Honey  
款待 (kuǎndài) - Hospitality  
旅途 (lǚtú) - Journey  
山丘 (shānqiū) - Hill  
無根 (wúgēn) - Rootless  
刺蝟 (cìwèi) - Hedgehog  
狂風 (kuángfēng) - Gale  
暴風雨 (bàofēngyǔ) - Storm  
設計 (shèjì) - Design  
饑腸轆轆 (jīcháng lùlù) - Hungry

### Follow-up questions

1

Why do you think Vincent invited everyone into his house, even though they were all different?  
你覺得為什麼文森願意讓每個動物進他的家，儘管牠們都不一樣？

2

Have you ever helped someone or shared something with a friend? How did it make you feel?  
你有沒有幫助過朋友或跟朋友分享東西？這讓你覺得怎麼樣？

3

What can we learn from Vincent about making new friends?  
我們可以從文森身上學到什麼關於交新朋友的事情呢？

xiǎoshǔ wén sēn de shénqí dà fángzi zǐ  
小鼠文森的神奇大房子。

The Mouse Who Carried a House on His Back



wén sēn shì yī zhī xiǎolǎoshǔ tā chuānzhuó xuēzi dài zhe  
màozi bèi zhe fángzi sìchù lǚxíng

文森是一隻小老鼠，他穿著靴子，帶著帽子，背著房子，四處旅行。

Vincent is a little mouse. He wears boots, a hat, and carries his house on his back as he travels around.

wén sēn zǒuguò cháng cháng de lǚtú zhù guò hǎoduō dìfang  
文森走過長長的旅途，住過好多地方。

Vincent has walked long journeys and stayed in many places.

jīntiān tā yào zài zhè lǐ zhù xià  
今天，他要在這裡住下。

Today, he decides to stay here

yīnwèi tā zhīdào zhè lǐ shì tā gāi tíngliú de dìfang  
因為，他知道這裡是他該停留的地方。

because he knows this is where he should stop.

wén sēn jiǎoxià de shānqiū píngfán wú qí yǒu gāogāo lǜ lǜ de  
cǎocóng yǒu píngtǎn de xiǎojìng hái kàn dédào kuānguǎng  
wú gēn de tiānkōng

文森腳下的山丘平凡無奇，有高高綠綠的草叢，有平坦的小徑，還看得到寬廣無根的天空。

The hill Vincent stands on is plain and simple. There are tall, green grasses, flat paths, and a wide, endless sky.

wén sēn tuōxià xuēzi zhāixià màozi zuìhòu tā fàngxià bèi shàng de  
fángzi

文森脫下靴子，摘下帽子，最後，他放下背上的房子。

Vincent takes off his boots, removes his hat, and finally sets down his house.

méi guò duōjiǔ jiù yǒu lǚkè yánzhe xiǎojìng yīlù tiào guòlai  
沒過多久，就有旅客沿著小徑，一路跳過來。

Soon, a traveler hops along the path.

nǐhǎo wén sēn shuō

“你好！”文森說。

“Hello!” says Vincent.

na lǐ hǎo le niúwā qìhūhū de guō guō dà jiào

“哪裡好了？”牛蛙氣呼呼的嗶嗶大叫：

“What’s so good here?” croaks the bullfrog angrily.

wǒ yī dà qīng zǎojiù kāishǐ tiào tiào tiào tuǐ yǐjīng suān dào tiào bùdòng  
le

“我一大清早就開始跳跳跳，腿已經痠到跳不動了。”

“I’ve been hopping all morning, and my legs are so tired!”

jìrán lèi le wén sēn shuō yàobù yào dào wǒ jiā xiē xiē jiǎo

“既然累了，”文森說：“要不要到我家歇歇腳？”

“If you’re tired,” says Vincent, “why not rest at my house?”

nǐ jiā niúwā bùxiè de shuō zhème xiǎode wūzi wǒ na lǐ kěnéng sāi dé  
jìnqù

“你家？”牛蛙不屑的說：“這麼小的屋子，我哪裡可能塞得進去？”

“Your house?” says the bullfrog dismissively, “That tiny house couldn’t possibly fit me!”

kěshì niúwā cuò le

可是牛蛙錯了。

But the bullfrog was wrong.



wén sēn de wūzi kànqǐlai xiǎo lǐmiàn què kuānchāng wúbǐ

文森的屋子看起來小，裡面卻寬敞無比。

Vincent's house looks small, but inside, it's very spacious.

rì zhèngdāngzhōng yī zhī māomī nièshǒunièjiǎo de lùguò nǐ

kànqǐlai shì yī zhī hǎo lǎoshǔ māo miāo miāo jiào zhe bùguò

wǒ zǒu le hǎojiǔ de lù dùzi è dé shòubùliǎo le ná nǐ dāng

diǎnxīn chī gānggang hǎo

日正當中，一隻貓咪蹣手蹣腳的路過。“你看起來是一

隻好老鼠，”貓喵喵叫著，“不過我走了好久的路，

肚子餓得受不了了，拿你當點心吃剛剛好。”

At noon, a cat sneaks by.

“You look like a tasty little mouse,” meows the cat. “I've walked a long way, and I'm so hungry. You'd make a perfect snack.”

wǒ juéde zhèyàng bùtài hǎo wén sēn yǒulǐmào de huídá

“我覺得這樣不太好，”文森有禮貌的回答：

“I don't think that's a good idea,” Vincent politely replies.

yǔqí bǎ wǒ dāng diǎnxīn bùrú wǒmen yìqǐ chī diǎnxīn xīnxiān

fēngmì hé rè niúniǎi yǐjīng zhǔnbèihǎole

“與其把我當點心，不如我們一起吃點心？新鮮蜂蜜和

熱牛奶已經準備好了。”

“Instead of making me a snack, why don't we have some snacks together? Fresh honey and warm milk are ready.”

tài bàng le māomī hěn kāixīn hūlu hūlu de shuō tīngqilai měiwèi jíle

kěshì wǒ sāi bù jìn nǐ jiā cāntīng ba

“太棒了，”貓咪很開心，呼嚕呼嚕的說：“聽起來美味極了！

可是，我塞不進你家餐廳吧？”

“That sounds wonderful!” purrs the cat happily. “But I doubt I can fit in your dining room.”

māomī cuò le

貓咪錯了。

The cat was wrong.

wén sēn de wūzi kànqǐlai xiǎo lǐmiàn què kuānchāng wúbǐ

文森的屋子看起來小，裡面卻寬敞無比。

Vincent's house looks small, but inside, it's very spacious.

duō yī zhī jīchánglùlù de māomī yě méiwèntí

多一隻飢腸轆轆的貓咪也沒問題。

There's plenty of room for a hungry cat too.

xībiān de tiānkōng kuángfēng dàzuò yúnduǒ fānténg chuī lái le cìwei

yījiā tāmen yī gè jiēzhe yī gè lái quándōu bèi bàofēngyǔ lín dé yīshēn

shī chuī dé yīshēn luàn

西邊的天空狂風大作，雲朵翻騰，吹來了刺蝟一家。他們一個

接著一個來，全都被暴風雨淋得一身溼，吹得一身亂。

To the west, strong winds blow across the sky, bringing in a family of hedgehogs. They come one after another, soaked and windblown by the storm.

shāngǔ nàbiān de tiānqì zāotòu le zuìxiǎo de cìwei zhī zhī de shuō

“山谷那邊的天氣糟透了。”最小的刺蝟吱吱的說。

“The weather over the valley is terrible,” squeaks the smallest hedgehog.



qǐngjìn qǐngjìn wén sēn wēixiào zhe shuō lǐmiàn shēng le  
huǒ háiyǒu wēnnuǎn de chuángpù hé miánbèi  
“請進！請進！”文森微笑著說：“裡面生了火，還有溫  
暖的床鋪和棉被。”

“Come in! Come in!” Vincent smiles. “There’s a fire inside,  
warm beds, and cozy blankets.”

nǐ zhēn hǎo cìwei jiāzú yīmiàn fādǒu yīmiàn shuō kěshì nǐ jiā  
tài xiǎo le zhuāng bùxià wǒmen zhème duō cìwei  
“你真好，”刺蝟家族一面發抖，一面說：“可是你家太  
小了，裝不下我們這麼多刺蝟。”

“You’re so kind,” the hedgehog family says, shivering. “But  
your house is too small to fit all of us.”

dāngrán luo cìwei jiāzú cuò le  
當然囉，刺蝟家族錯了。

Of course, the hedgehog family was wrong.

hǎoduō dòngwù láidào shānqiū  
好多動物來到山丘。

Many animals came to the hill.

yǒu yī zhī húli liǎng zhī huān yīqún lù  
有一隻狐狸，兩隻獾，一群鹿。

A fox, two badgers, and a herd of deer.

tāmen quándōu lǚtú láolèi xūyào wēnnuǎn de dìfang xiūxi chī  
dōngxi  
他們全都旅途勞累，需要溫暖的地方休息吃東西。

They were all tired from their journey and needed a warm  
place to rest and eat.

wén sēn yīyī yāoqing tāmen jìn wū  
文森一一邀請他們進屋。

Vincent invited each of them into his house.

wén sēn de wūzi hé kèrén yīyàng biànde yùláiyù duō  
文森的屋子和客人一樣，變得愈來愈多。

Vincent’s house, like his guests, kept growing and growing.

míngliàng de wūzi lǐ hǎoduō kèrén yángyì zhe wēnnuǎn gāng kǎo hǎo  
de tiándiǎn xiāngqì mí màn  
明亮的屋子裡好多客人，洋溢著溫暖，剛烤好的甜點香氣瀰漫

。○

Inside the bright house, there were many guests. It was filled with  
warmth, and the smell of freshly baked treats filled the air.

wǎncān cái bǎi shàng zhuō qiāomén shēng jiù chuánlái le  
晚餐才擺上桌，敲門聲就傳來了。

Just as dinner was set on the table, there was a knock at the door.

wàimian yèsè yǐjīng jiànglín le yī zhī dà xióng zài hēiàn zhōng xiànsēn  
外面，夜色已經降臨了，一隻大熊在黑暗中現身。

Outside, night had fallen, and a big bear appeared in the dark.

wǒ mílù le dàxíng dī hǒu zhe shuō wǒ lí jiā hǎo yuǎn dùzi hǎo è  
“我迷路了，”大熊低吼著說，“我離家好遠，肚子好餓。”  
“I’m lost,” the bear growled softly. “I’m far from home and very hungry.”

bié dānxīn jīnwǎn nǐ jiù zài zhè lǐ guòyè ba wén sēn kāixīn de shuō  
“別擔心，今晚你就在這裡過夜吧！”文森開心的說。

“Don’t worry, you can stay here tonight!” Vincent said happily.

bùkěyǐ wūzi lǐ de dòngwù dàhǎn  
“不可以！”屋子裡的動物大喊，  
“No way!” the animals inside shouted.

fēnfēn dǎngzhù ménkǒu bù ràng dà xióng jìnlái  
紛紛擋住門口，不讓大熊進來。  
They blocked the door, not letting the bear in.

wàimian yī piàn qīhēi nàxiē dòngwù xiàhuài le bù yuànyì gēn  
nàme dà yòu nàme è de xióng dài zài tóngyī jiān wūzi lǐ  
外面一片漆黑，那些動物嚇壞了，不願意跟那麼大又  
那麼餓的熊待在同一間屋子裡。  
Outside, it was pitch black, and the animals were scared. They  
didn't want to stay in the same house with such a big, hungry  
bear.

bùyào ràng tā jìnlái niúwā guō guō de shuō  
“不要讓他進來！”牛蛙唧唧的說。  
“Don't let him in!” croaked the bullfrog.

Vincent stood tall and straight.  
“This is my house,” Vincent said, “and all animals are  
welcome.”

wǒmen huì bèi tā chīdiào māomī fènnù de hǒu  
“我們會被牠吃掉！”貓咪憤怒的吼。  
“He'll eat us!” the cat hissed angrily.

huòshì bèi tā jǐ biǎn cìwei jiāzú dàhǎn  
“或是被他擠扁！”刺蝟家族大喊。  
“Or crush us!” cried the hedgehog family.



méicuò qítā dòngwù yìkǒutóngshēng de shuō zhè lǐ méiyǒu dà xióng  
de wèizi  
“沒錯，”其他動物異口同聲的說：“這裡沒有大熊的位子。”  
“That's right,” all the other animals agreed. “There's no room for a big  
bear here.”

wén sēn tái tóu tǐng xiōng zhàn dé zhí tǐng tǐng de  
文森抬頭挺胸，站得直挺挺的。  
Vincent stood tall and straight.

That night, under the wide, endless night sky, everyone slept in the  
house on the hill. It was warm and cozy, with lots of honey and hot milk.  
zhè shì wǒ de jiā wén sēn shuō suǒyǒu de dòngwù dōu huānyíng  
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“這是我的家，”文森說：“所有的動物都歡迎進來。”  
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qīnàide xiǎolǎoshǔ dàxíng qīngshēng huídá wǒ bùxiǎng dǎrǎo dàjiā  
yě bùxiǎng rěmáfan nǐde jiā díquè bǐ wǒ xiǎngxiàng zhòngdì dà kěshì  
xiǎolǎoshǔ de jiā zài dà yě róng bùxià wǒ zhè zhī dà xióng  
“親愛的小老鼠，”大雄輕聲回答：“我不想打擾大家，也不想惹  
麻煩。你的家的確比我想像中的大，可是小老鼠的家再大，也  
容不下我這隻大熊。”

“Dear little mouse,” the bear whispered, “I don't want to cause trouble  
or bother anyone. Your house is indeed bigger than I thought, but no  
matter how big a mouse's house is, it can't hold a big bear like me.”

wén sēn qiān qǐ dà xióng de dà shǒu zhè lǐ yǒngyuǎn yǒu wèizi  
文森牽起大雄的大手，“這裡永遠有位子。”  
Vincent took the bear's big paw in his tiny hand. “There's always room  
here.”

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yī zhī píbèi de niúwā

一隻疲憊的牛蛙，

A tired bullfrog,

yī zhī jīchánglùlù de māomī

一隻飢腸轆轆的貓咪、

A hungry cat,

shī lín lín de cìwei jiāzú

溼淋淋的刺蝟家族、

A wet hedgehog family,

yī zhī húli

一隻狐狸，

A fox,

liǎng zhī huān

兩隻獾、

Two badgers,

yīqún lù

一群鹿，

A herd of deer,

shènzhì yī zhī bùzěnme xià rén yòu lí jiā hěn yuǎn de dà xióng

dōu néng zài zhè lǐ zhǎodào wèizi

甚至一隻不怎麼嚇人又離家很遠的大熊，都能在這裡找到位子。

And even a not-so-scary, far-from-home big bear could all find room here.

nàtiān wǎnshang zài kuānguǎng wú gēn de yèkōng xià dàjiā zài shānqiū shàng de fángzi lǐ guòyè nà lǐ wēnnuǎn shūshì yǒu hǎoduō

hǎoduō fēngmì hé rè niúǎi

那天晚上，在寬廣無根的夜空下，大家在山丘上的房子裡過夜。那裡溫暖舒適，有好多好多蜂蜜和熱牛奶。'

That night, under the wide, endless night sky, everyone slept in the house on the hill. It was warm and cozy, with lots of honey and hot milk.

dièrtiān zǎoshang dàjiā yīyī gēn wén sēn wòshǒu dàobié tāmen

yīgejiēyīge wò zhe wén sēn xiǎoxiǎo de shǒuzhǎng shuō xièxiè

第二天早上，大家一一跟文森握手道別。他們一個接一個，握著文森小小的手掌說：”謝謝。“

The next morning, everyone shook Vincent's little hand and said goodbye, one by one, "Thank you."

ránhòu yī gè jiēzhe yī gè líkāi dàxióng shì zuìhòu yī gè

然後一個接著一個離開。大熊是最後一個。

Then they left, one by one. The bear was the last to go.

jiālǐ biànde kōngdàngdàng yúshì wén sēn shōu qǐ fángzi

家裡變得空蕩蕩，於是文森收起房子。

The house was empty again, so Vincent packed it up.

wén sēn zhè bèizi zǒuguò cháng cháng de lǚtú bùguò tā zǒngshì

zhīdào jiēxiàlái gāi wǎng nǎ lǐ qù

文森這輩子走過長長的旅途，不過，他總是知道接下來該往哪裡去。

Vincent had walked long journeys all his life, but he always knew where to go next.



yúshì wén sēn zài cì dòngshēn chūfā

於是，文森再次動身出發。

So, Vincent set off again.

yī zhī xiǎolǎoshǔ

一隻小老鼠。

A little mouse,

chuān zhù xuēzi

穿著靴子，

Wearing boots,

dài zhù màozi

戴著帽子，

Wearing a hat,

bèi zhe fángzi sìchù lǚxíng

背著房子四處旅行。

And carrying his house as he traveled around.