## **Cantonese Short Story**

lok\_6 jyu\_5 落 雨

ngaa\_5 ji\_4 tung\_4 bou-2 man\_4 ngaan-3 zau-3 hai-2 zim-1 怡 同 寶 文 晏 畫 喙 尖 saa<sup>-1</sup>zeoi<sup>-2</sup> haang<sub>-4</sub> gaai<sup>-1</sup> 沙咀行街。 hong<sub>4</sub> hong<sub>4</sub> haa<sub>5</sub>  $go_3 tin^{-1} hoi^{-1} ci^{-2} bin_3 am_3$ 行行吓,個天開始變暗。 ngaa\_5 ji\_4 ngong\_5 gou<sup>-1</sup> tau\_4 mong\_6 zo<sup>-2</sup> mong\_6 tung\_4 bou<sup>-2</sup> man\_4 雅 怡 仰 高 頭 望 咗 望 ,同 實 文 · 「hou<sup>-2</sup>ci\_5zau\_6 lai\_4 lok\_6 jyu\_5 laa-3 好似就嚟落雨喇·····」 jat\_6 ceot<sup>-1</sup> mun\_4 hau<sup>-2</sup> zi<sup>-1</sup> cin\_4 mou\_5 tai<sup>-2</sup> tin<sup>-1</sup> hei-3 jyu\_6 bou-3 ngo\_5 mou\_5 daai-3 ze<sup>-1</sup> 日出門口之前 方 睇 天 氣 預 報 , 我 方 帶 遮 aa-3 呀 ……」 ngaa\_5 ji\_4 waa\_6 · 「m\_4 geng laa ngo\_5 jau\_5 daai ngo\_5 ho 2 ji\_5 ze maai 4 nei 5 埋你。」 bou<sup>-2</sup>man<sub>-4</sub>tung<sub>-4</sub> ngaa\_5 ji<sub>-4</sub> gong<sup>-2</sup> 寶文同雅怡講· 「無該你呀!」

haang\_4 jap\_6 soeng<sup>-1</sup> coeng\_4 laa<sup>-1</sup> haang\_4 jap\_6 sat<sup>-1</sup> noi\_6 zau\_6 m\_4 paa—3 lam\_4 dou<sup>-2</sup> 行 入 室 內 就 唔 怕 淋 到

jyu,₅ 雨 ° 」

> bou<sup>-2</sup>man<sub>-4</sub>waa<sub>-6</sub> 寶文話· Fhou<sup>-2</sup>aa-3 好呀!」

dou<sup>-2</sup>gaai<sup>-1</sup>ging<sup>-2</sup> 到 街 景 <sup>o</sup>



dim<sup>-2</sup> jyun<sub>-4</sub> caan<sup>-1</sup> zi<sup>-1</sup> hau<sub>-6</sub> 點 完 餐 之 後 **bou<sup>-2</sup> man<sub>-4</sub> mong<sub>-6</sub>** <u>寶</u>文 望

ceot<sup>-1</sup> coeng<sup>-1</sup> ngoi<sub>-6</sub> min<sub>-6</sub> go-3 tin<sup>-1</sup> ji<sub>-5</sub> ging<sup>-1</sup> lok<sub>-6</sub> gan<sup>-2</sup> 出 窗外面,個天已經落緊

jyu\_5 雨 · 「waa<sup>-1</sup> ! hou<sup>-2</sup> daai<sub>-6</sub> jyu\_5 aa-3 ! hou<sup>-2</sup> coi<sup>-2</sup> ngo\_5 好 大 雨 呀 ! 好 彩 我

 ne<sup>-1</sup> ?」

so<sup>-2</sup> wai<sub>-6</sub> laa<sup>-1</sup> faan<sup>-2</sup> zing-3 ngo,5 dei<sub>-6</sub> jau,5 si<sub>-4</sub> gaan-3 所謂啦· 反正 我 哋 有 時 間 ° 」

ngaa\_5 ji\_4 waa\_6 · r ngaam ngaam haang\_4 dou-3 jau\_5 di gui\_6 · co\_5 雅 怡 話 · 啱 啱 行 到 有 啲 攰 , 坐

haa-2dou-1hou-2 吓都好°」

je\_5 jam<sup>-2</sup> sung-3 soeng\_5 lai<sub>-4</sub> keoi\_5 dei\_6 jat<sup>-1</sup> bin<sup>-1</sup> sik\_6 野 飲 送 上 嚟 <sup>0</sup> 佢 哋 一 邊 食

tim\_4 ban<sup>-2</sup> jat<sup>-1</sup> bin<sup>-1</sup>king<sup>-1</sup>gai<sup>-2</sup> 甜 品 ,一 邊 傾 偈 。

co¸5 dou¬3 sei¬3 dim¬² gei¬² di¬¹ jyu¸5 hoi¬¹ ci¬² 坐 到 四 點 幾 \* 的 雨 開 始



ting\_4 gaai<sup>-1</sup>soeng\_6 min\_6 dou<sup>-1</sup>hoi<sup>-1</sup>ci<sup>-2</sup> do<sup>-1</sup>faan<sup>-1</sup>jan\_4 停 街 上 面 都 開始多 返 人 °

ngaa\_5 ji\_4 tung\_4 bou<sup>-2</sup> man\_4 gin-3 ting\_4 jyu\_5 zau\_6 giu-3 si\_6 jing-3 gwo-3 lai\_4 雅 怡 同 實 文 見 停 雨 就 叫 侍 應 過 嚟

## Raining

Ngaa Ji and Bou Man were spending the afternoon shopping in Tsim Sha Tsui.

As they wandered around, the sky began to grow darker.

Ngaa Ji looked up and said to Bou Man, "Looks like it's about to rain…"

Bou Man dug through her bag and said, "I didn't check the weather forecast before heading out—I didn't bring an umbrella."

"Don't worry, I've got one," said Ngaa Ji. "We can share."

"Thanks a lot!" Bou Man replied gratefully.

Seeing the sky getting gloomier, Ngaa Ji suggested, "Why don't we go into a mall? If we're indoors, we won't have to worry about getting wet."

"Sounds good!" said Bou Man.

So they stepped into a nearby mall and found a restaurant to sit down and enjoy some afternoon tea.

They picked a window seat, which gave them a clear view of the street outside.

After placing their order, Bou Man glanced out the window. Rain was already pouring down.

"Wow! It's pouring! Lucky we walked in just in time—otherwise, even with an umbrella, we'd be soaked."

Ngaa Ji nodded, "Yeah… I wonder how long this rain will last."

Bou Man took a sip of water and said, "Doesn't really matter. We're not in a rush."

"Yeah," said Ngaa Ji. "I was starting to feel a little tired from all the walking. It's nice to take a break."

After a while, the waiter brought over the desserts and drinks they'd ordered.

They chatted and enjoyed their sweets. By around 4 p.m., the rain had begun to ease up, and more people were returning to the streets.

Noticing the change, Ngaa Ji and Bou Man called the waiter over for the bill.

Once they had paid, they headed back out to continue their stroll.