

南卡的故事

The Story of Nanca

——普氏原羚成长记

Biography of a Przewalsky's gazelle

青海省青海湖景区保护利用管理局
青海湖国家级自然保护区管理局

南卡的故事

The Story of Nanca

——普氏原羚成长记

Biography of a Przewalsky's gazelle

青海省青海湖景区保护利用管理局
青海湖国家级自然保护区管理局



我睁开眼睛，模模糊糊地看见四周的芨芨草和头顶的蓝天，湿漉漉的毛皮贴在身上，有点难受。不久，我感觉到有谁在轻轻地舔着我。舔我的是妈妈，她充满爱意地看着我，不住轻轻说：“南卡，我亲爱的孩子！”南卡是我的名字。我是一只普氏原羚，出生在一个七月的阳光明媚的清晨，美丽的青海湖是我的家。

I opened my eyes and the grass and the blue sky came to my eyes vaguely. Wet fur adhered to my body, making me a bit uneasy. Before long, I felt soft licks on my cheek. It was my mother, staring at me in love and murmuring, "Nanca, my kid!" Nanca is my name. I'm a Przewalski's gazelle, born on a sunny morning in July at Qinghai Lake.



妈妈舔干了我的毛发，还喂我吃了奶，我感觉轻松了不少。虽然腿还有点软，我已经要跟妈妈去寻找我们的家人了。妈妈说她一个人来到这片芨芨草滩生下了我，她的姐妹们也在别处生下了小羊，我们要去找他们，以后和他们生活在一起。

Mom dried my fur and milked me. I felt better now, though weak in my legs. I was going to look for my family with my mother. Mom said she gave birth to me alone in the splendens and her sisters went to labor elsewhere. Now we were going to find and live with them.



远处沙丘上露出了六个脑袋，亮晶晶的眼睛正盯着我们。我怯怯地跟着妈妈过去，发现那是家里的十几个阿姨，每个阿姨带着一个跟我一样瘦瘦小小的家伙。

Six heads appeared on the dune in the distance, staring at me with shiny eyes. Bashful, I followed Mom there and found my aunts, each bringing a thin lamb like me. One of the kids winked at me.



我和其他小羊常常一起懒懒地躺在地上，一边聊天，一边看着妈妈和阿姨们走来走去。“我多么想快快长成妈妈那样的大羊啊！”我总是说。她的毛像沙子一样黄，肚子和腿的里面是雪白色的，奔跑时像离弦的箭，身体在空中划出一道曲线。

“可是你不能长成妈妈的那种样子，你是男孩子，要长成爸爸的样子。”其他小羊笑我。

爸爸是什么样子的呢？我找到妈妈。

妈妈说：“你爸爸是高原上最勇敢的普氏原羚。他和妈妈长得不一样，头上有锋利的角，那是最好的武器。孩子，你将来也会有角的。”

I often lay on the ground with other lambs, ruminating, talking and watching Mom and aunts walking around. "How I wish I could grow up like Mom!" I always said. Mom had smooth sandy fur with white hair inside her limbs and on her belly. She ran like an arrow, drawing a curve in the sky.

"How's daddy look?" I asked Mom.

Mom said, "Your father is the bravest gazelle on the plateau. He's different from me. He has antlers on his head, the best weapon. My kid, you'll have antlers in the future."



“那爸爸到哪里去了？”

妈妈不说话了，看起来很伤心。过了一会儿，她说：“和妈妈结婚以后不久，你爸爸碰到两个拿着枪的人。那些人‘嘭’地一声就把你爸爸打死了。人类只是想要赚钱啊，就这样把你爸爸的生命夺去了……”

人是多么可怕的动物啊，我觉得又伤心又害怕，缩到了妈妈身旁。

"Where is Daddy?"

Mom fell into silence, melancholy growing on her face. "Soon after our marriage, your father came across two humans with guns. Bang! One of them pressed the trigger and your father fell in blood. Humans care about nothing but money, let alone your



家里不时有新生命降临，年轻的妈妈们总是神神秘秘地进入茈茈草丛，几天之后带着新生的小宝宝出来。

到九月的时候，我们的家人终于到齐了。小羊们跟着自己的妈妈学习在这块土地上生存的技能。我们学着怎样寻找食物，还四处玩耍，奔跑跳跃。

妈妈天天唠叨着要我练习跳跃：“人类用高高的、带着刺的网围栏把草场圈起来，只给自家的牛羊吃。如果没有吃的东西，或者有狼在追我们，我们就不得不跳过它们。如果跳得不够高，挂在围栏上，就会被狼吃掉或者流干血死掉。”

New life came from time to time. Young mothers always hid into Splendens surreptitiously and brought their lambs days later.

Our tribe got together in September. Little lambs like me gathered around the mothers to learn skills for survival. We learned to forage and played games, running and leaping around. Playing games wasn't a waste of time, but to practice skills for survival.

Mom always asked me to practice jumping, "Humans encircle the grassland with fences and keep it for their livestock. We'll have to jump over the fences if we run short of food. If we cannot jump high enough, we'll be hung on the fence and be eaten by wolves or bleed to death.



常常，我们这些小孩会围在最老最老的央宗奶奶身边，听她讲家族过去的故事：

“我们原来是个大家族，内蒙古、宁夏、甘肃、新疆和青海都有我们的亲戚。我们已经在这片广阔的地方生活了好久好久，不过人类一直没有给我们取名字。1875年，一个叫尼古拉·普热瓦尔斯基的沙俄军官在蒙古高原采到了我们同类的标本，人类就用他的名字，称呼我们‘普氏原羚’了。”

二十世纪六七十年代的时候，我们家族遭受了大灾难。那时候我们的家园甘子河到哈尔盖一带来了很多人，建造了很多农场。那几年自然灾害严重，人类没有东西吃，肚子饿得不行，就把我们当成美食。他们敲着盆子把我们赶到一起，然后疯狂地向我们开枪扫射，一次可以杀掉几百只普氏原羚。好多亲人都悲惨地被他们打死了。

Often, we lambs gathered around awesome Granny Yangzom and listened to her stories about our past.

"Our family used to be large, spread in Inner Mongolia, Ningxia, Gansu, Xinjiang and Qinghai. We had lived in these places long, without being recognized by humans. In 1875, a Russian officer named Nikolai Przhevalsky made specimens of our race and humans named us after his name, Przhevalsky's gazelle."

"In 1960s, our race suffered a disaster. Many humans came to Ganzihe and Ha'ergai and built farms. Since natural disasters were spreading, humans were starving and hunting us for food. After a barrage, many of our forefathers fell before their guns."



八十年代以后，住在青海湖边的人更多了。人们把房屋和农田建在我们的土地上，他们的牛羊和我们争夺食物，我们的生活越来越艰难。如今，我们普氏原羚只剩下几百只了，也只有在青海湖周围才能看到我们的身影。

“而且，人类的围栏和道路把我们和其他亲人分开。成年的公羊和母羊们很难找到合适的伴侣，家族的繁衍壮大面临巨大的困难。孩子们，等你们长大了，一定要越过围栏，去寻找远方的亲人，重新让我们普氏原羚家族繁盛起来！我多么怀念没有围栏的草原啊！”

说完，央宗奶奶转过身，默默地望着远方。

我不明白，我们和人类都生活在大地上，人类为什么只想着自己呢？

我跟随家人一路向前，大家都警惕地观察周围的环境，每当遇到有人烟的地方，就远远绕开。

"In 1980s, more people resided around Qinghai Lake and built houses and farms on our land. Their livestock robbed us of our food and made our survival even harder. Now, there' re only several hundred of us left. What's more, our race only live around the Qinghai Lake, instead of the expansive land now. "

"Besides, we're forced to be separated. We marry our relatives and give birth to weak lambs, hardly able to live on. We thus met greater trouble. My kids, look for tribes far away when you grow up and revive our race! I' m so missing the grassland without fences!"

I don' t understand, humans and we were both children of the ground, but why on earth would human only consider their only benefits and make us suffer?

I followed my family ahead. Everyone watched the surroundings in caution. Wherever there were humans, we would go around."



天气越来越冷，之前绿绿的草场也渐渐枯黄了。这是我经历的第一个冬天，我们每天要花更多的时间找吃的，但还是吃不饱。人类家里养的牛羊从山里的夏季牧场回到了湖边，把我们从原来的家赶到了草原的边上。这里能找到的食物更少。有一次我饿极了，只好和其他小羊抢着吃狼毒。狼毒可是我们平时碰都不碰的毒草。

妈妈总是把最好的草留给我吃，自己随便吃点别的。有一段时间，妈妈一直没有吃东西，越来越瘦弱。一个黄昏，妈妈突然在我面前倒下了。原来是妈妈把人类的垃圾也当成食物吃了下去，消化不良，眼看就要死了。

It was getting cold. Grass turned yellow. It was my first winter but Mom's frown had given everything away. We were spending more time looking for food but we still had less to eat. Human's livestock returned to the lakeside and we were driven to the border zone between grassland and desert. The land was barren and little food could be found. Once, I were so hungry that we fought against other lambs for wolfsbane, poisonous grass which we never dared to touch before.

Mom always left the best grass for me. For a while, she didn't eat anything and is becoming thinner and weaker. One dawn, Mom fell before me. My poor mother ate human's rubbish and became ill.



我着急地找来央宗奶奶，央宗奶奶也没有办法。我们一起守在妈妈身旁，看着她眼睛里的光慢慢暗下去，她的身体逐渐凉了下來。夕阳的一半已经沉入地下，颜色像血一样，大地和天空在那么远的地方相交，看不到尽头。我突然感到好冷好冷，世界这么大，我还有谁可以依靠呢？

“生存是很难很难的事情。可是孩子，你必须勇敢地活下去，坚强地长大。要去寻找远方的亲人，把我们的血脉延续下去。”央宗奶奶低沉的声音在我耳边响起。

“你看天上。”央宗奶奶抬起头，天空逐渐暗下来，星星亮起来了。“每一个消失了的生命都会化成天上的星星，你的爸爸妈妈已经是星星了，将来我也会变成星星。以后你想我们的时候，就看看天上的星星。我们会一直和你在一起的。”我也看了看天上，星星冷冰冰的，带不来妈妈的温暖，我不管星星上有没有妈妈的灵魂，我只想要活着的妈妈。人类，他们夺走了我的爸爸，又害死了妈妈。人类的心比冬天的冰还冷吗？

I asked Granny Yangzom for help but she could not help. We stayed beside Mom, watching her eye getting dimmer. Her body was getting cold. The sun is half set, staining the horizon like blood. I suddenly felt cold and lonely, wondering who on earth I could rely on.

"Survival is difficult. But my kid, you must live on brave. Forefathers' blood runs through our veins. You must grow up and look for other gazelles far away." Granny Yangzom murmured behind me.

"Look at the sky." Yangzom looked up. Stars enlightened the dim sky. "Every passed soul will become a star in the sky. Your parents have become stars now and I'll be a star. When you think of us, just look at the stars. We'll always be with you." I also looked up. The stars were cold, without Mom's warmth. I didn't care whether Mom's soul had become a star, but I only wanted my mom alive. Humans deprived me of my father and mother. How could their hearts be so cold?



妈妈去世后，央宗奶奶一直照顾着我。今年冬天下了好多场大雪，吃的东西越来越少，有时连毒草也没得吃。一天，我远远地看见两个黑点。“是狼！”我大喊，把屁股上的白毛露了出来，警告家人有危险，开始没命地狂奔起来。大家也开始跟着我跑。我在慌乱中跑错了方向，带着大家往人类草场上的重重围栏冲去。狼越来越近了，我们已经可以看到他们眼睛里的凶光。大家一个一个地跳过围栏，这是我们活下来最后的机会。

我出浑身的力气往前一跳。围栏太高了，我的肚子被上面的刺划出了伤口，不过好歹逃过了狼的大嘴。可是央宗奶奶呢？我回头寻找她的身影，她太久没吃东西了，想跳过围栏，却被挂在了上面。那两只狼逼近了她，咬住央宗奶奶的喉咙，鲜红的血流了出来……我不敢再看下去，恍恍惚惚地走开了。

After Mom passed away, Yangzom always took care of me. The snow was heavy and it was really harsh. We were having less and less to eat, even without those poisonous grass. One day, two figures appeared on the horizon. "Wolves!" I cried, running like crazy. All followed me, but I went the wrong way. Fences were right ahead. Wolves were drawing near. We could clearly see their evil eyes. We jumped over the fences one by one, which was our last chance.

I leapt with all my strength over the fence. The fence was so high that my belly was hurt by its thorns. After all, I escaped from the wolves. What about Yangzom? I looked back for her, but she was too weak to jump over the fence. She was hung on the fence. The wolves bit her throat and blood was running through. I did not dare to see more and left like in a trance.



等我回过神来，发现家人们已经不见了。我本来就饿，刚才跳围栏时已经用尽了力气。我漫无目的地拖着身子慢慢走，觉得头好晕。围栏一层又一层，看不到头。围栏里有草，可我已经没力气跳过去吃了。我就要死了吗？我跪倒在地上，盯着远方。这时，我发现一个牧场的围栏特别矮，上面也没有刺。我可以去吃草！但是牧场里站着两个人。人类这么坏，这是不是他们的圈套？他们想杀死我吗？可我太饿了，顾不得那么多，爬进围栏大吃起来。人类并没有抓我，也没有赶走我，反而给我送来了干净的水和这时很少见的青草。后来知道，这几个人是保护区的守羊人。我在这个牧场里待了好几天，腿脚又有了力气。原来也有善良的人类。原来人类也会帮我们。

When I came to myself, all my family had gone. I was hungry and the dash just now drained my last strength. I roamed around, feeling dizzy. Fences extended to the distance, grass growing inside. However, I was just too tired to jump over. Would I see my parents in heaven soon? I kneeled down, staring into the distance. Just then, I found the fences around a farm were low without thorns. Could I graze there? Two humans were there. Could this be their trap? Would they kill me? I was simply too hungry to consider so much. I jumped over the fence and enjoyed my dinner. Humans didn't hurt me, nor did they expel me. They even gave me clean water and green grass. Later I knew that they were gazelle keepers of the reserve. I stayed several days in the farm and recovered. Humans can be kind after all.



在牧场的最后一个晚上，我看着满天的星星，想到了央宗奶奶和她的话：“孩子，你必须勇敢地活下去，坚强地长大。要越过围栏寻找远方的亲人，把我们的血脉延续下去。”我要长成强壮的公羊，我要带领家人寻找远方的同类。

不久以后，我回到了家人身边。阿姨们看见我时，眼里满含泪水。

Last night on the farm, I looked into the starry night and thought of Yangzom's words, "My kid, you must live on brave. Forefathers' blood runs through our veins. You must grow up and look for other gazelles far away." I must grow up strong. I'll lead my family to look for my race far away.

Before long, I found my family. At the sight of me, my aunts' eyes were filled with tears.



时间过得好快，我们度过了严寒和饥荒，迎来了春天和食物。我跟着家人们又过了一年，已经长大了。我们这些刚长出角的公羊要自己去闯荡。我依依不舍地告别了阿姨和姐妹，和兄弟们一起离开了。

在公羊的新集体里，我们兄弟之间常常要用角打架，胜利得越多，地位就越高。我时时会想起和家人走散时我对自己的承诺。我要努力成为公羊的头领，带领大家去寻找远方的同类。

一开始我时常会被打败。但我没有放弃，一直努力学习，身体逐渐强壮起来，成为最勇猛的公羊之一。

Time flew. We survived winter and famine and enjoyed spring and food. I spent one more year with my tribe and grew up. Growing up meant farewell. We males with newly-grown antlers must leave. I reluctantly said goodbye to my aunts and left with my siblings.

In the group of male gazelles, fights were common and victory determined status. I often remembered my promise when I was separated from my family. I must become the head of all the males, leading my siblings to look for our race far away.

At the beginning, I was often defeated. But I never gave up, keep practicing and growing stronger. Soon I was one of the strongest male gazelle.



我的最后一个对手是多吉，一只和我差不多大的公羊，长得很强壮。

我低头，把地上的草挂在角上，轻蔑地朝多吉摆摆头。我们面对面站着，谁也没有轻举妄动。我盯着他的眼睛，他的眼神变了。他低头用角指着我，开始往前冲。我也低下头，露出我的双角，一步一步向他走去。我用角顶他，他倒退两步闪开了，还没等我再进攻，他立刻上前用角压住我，我迅速闪到一边，顺势用角挑住他的角。他的耳朵被我挑伤，眼里露出痛苦的神色。我放开了他，我们都知道，我胜利了。

集体里的公羊已经对我表现出了敬畏和信任，我是他们的首领，他们是我的兄弟。我们要一起去远方寻找同类，使我们普氏原羚重新繁盛起来。

My last rival was Dojal, a robust gazelle almost of my age.

I headed down, pressing the earth with my antlers and taking some grass on them. I shook my head with disdain. We stood face to face, motionlessly, staring at each other. Time seemed to freeze at this moment, as a battle was to begin at any time. He lowered his head, pointed his antlers at me and dashed at me. I also lowered my head and dashed towards him. My antlers pressed against his chest and he shunned. Before I turned around, he presently pressed his antlers against me. I dodged and pressed my antlers against his. His ear was hurt, moaned in pain. I let him go. Undoubtedly, I won.

This male group showed due respect and belief in me. I was their head and they were my siblings. We would find my race in the distance and revive our race!



但现实是残酷的，以前的围栏比较矮，除非是受狼追击之类的紧急情况，一般来说，我们公羊是可以轻松跳过去的。但现在网围栏被加高到1米7了，跟人那么高，我们几乎没有可能跳过，远方愈发遥远了。

在一个很平常的清晨，我们沿着长长的绿色围栏往前走，根本就找不到出口。忽然，一个整齐的缺口出现了。缺口下铺着一个木栅栏一样的东西。这是什么呢？我让大家停下，小心地走近去查看。这不会是一个陷阱吧？我看看四周，什么都没有，只有风呜呜地吹。我小心翼翼地走到上面，居然什么事都没有发生。“兄弟们！我们可以从这里走过去！”我指挥着大家一一通过了这个生命的通道。

远方啊，我们来了！

But reality was cruel. The fences used to be short. Unless pursued by wolves, we males could jump over easily. However, the fences were over 1.7m now and it was almost impossible that we would jump over. The distance was even further.

One morning, we walked along the green fence. Suddenly, an opening appeared. I gestured for others to pause and scrutinized it. The ground in the opening was covered with a fence-like board. I looked around for predators, but nothing but wind could be sensed. I carefully stepped on but nothing happened. I led everyone to pass.

“Distance! To the distance!”



又一个冬天来了，我和兄弟们已经在一片陌生的的雪地上奔驰了。我们突然看到一群美丽的母羊，就追了上去。领头的母羊身影格外灵巧矫健。我们观察了母羊们吃东西和休息的路线，按地位高低选定自己求爱的区域。我选了领头母羊常走的那条路线。我一路走，一路寻找，终于找到了正在吃东西的她。她抬头朝我笑，温柔又美丽。我们的身上流着祖先的血，我们要把祖先的血脉传承下去。

Another winter came. I led my siblings racing on an unfamiliar land covered with snow when a female herd came into sight. We immediately followed. The female gazelle at the front was extraordinarily agile and attractive. We observed the routines of female gazelles and occupied our own regions for wooing to the female. I followed the gazelle in the front and found her foraging. She smiled at me, mild and pretty. Ancestors' blood ran through our veins and we would pass it along.

保护普氏原羚，我们可以做些什么？

南卡这样的普氏原羚是可爱又稀少的动物。它们曾经因为我们人类的活动而大批死亡，挣扎在灭绝的边缘。但是我们也可以做一些力所能及的事情来改善它们的生存环境：

1. 当家里的草场退化时，与保护区的工作人员一起封育草场。南卡的家人面临的最大困难之一就是没有充足的食物。健康的草场能让南卡更容易吃饱。保护区会给风雨草场的牧民发放生态补偿金，不会让你的家庭承受经济损失。
2. 把家里草场的围栏高度降低到1.2m以下，并且剪掉铁刺。南卡的奶奶就是因为跳不过围栏被狼吃掉的，南卡也在跳围栏的过程中被铁刺弄伤。
3. 在家里的草场为普氏原羚设立饮水槽和便于它们通过的通道。南卡带着他的兄弟从保护区设立的生命通道走到了远方，找到了其他。不乱扔垃圾。南卡的妈妈误食了人类的垃圾而丧命，如果我们妥善地处理身边的垃圾，就能减少这样的悲剧。
4. 帮助迷路的普氏原羚，为它们提供水和食物，并在必要的时候（比如普氏原羚受伤生病时）联系保护区的工作人员。好心牧民的帮助让差点饿死的南卡恢复了体力，重新找到了家人。
5. 不要伤害普氏原羚，发现可疑的偷猎者，立即与保护区工作人员联系。偷猎者杀死了南卡的爸爸，让小小的南卡失去了重要的亲人。
6. 做个守羊人。南卡与家人走散后，就靠守羊人的救护才脱离了险境。

What can we do to protect Przewalski's gazelles?

Przewalski's gazelles like Nanca are rare and lovely. They used to be decimated by human activities, struggling at the brink of extinction. But we can all do something to protect their living environment.

1. When your farm suffers grassland degradation, cooperate with staff at the reserve to enclose your farm. This will help grassland recover and feed Przewalski's gazelles better. The reserve will give subsidies to these families so there's no economical risk.
2. Lower your fence below 1.2m and remove the thorns so that the gazelles can jump over easily. Set up water trough and passageway for the gazelles in your farm. This will prevent inbreeding and invigorate the gazelle population.
3. Don't litter. Many gazelles died from eating rubbish.
4. Help gazelles that are lost. Try to give them food and drink and inform staff at the reserve when necessary.
5. Never hurt Przewalski's gazelle. Inform the reserve if anyone susceptible of illegal hunting appears.
6. Sign up for the Gazelle-Keeper. Help gazelles in trouble.

如果您愿意成为一名守羊者，和我们一起保护这些可爱的生灵，请填写右边的表格并沿虚线剪下寄给我们，美丽的普氏原羚等待着您的帮助！

联系电话：0971-6365077

邮箱：houyuanseng@163.com

If you'd like to be a keeper for Procapha przewalskii, please fill in the form, cut along the dotted line and send it to us. The lovely angels are waiting for your help!

Tel: 0971-6365077

Email: houyuanseng@163.com



姓名NAME: _____ 性别SEX: _____

年龄AGE: _____ 职业OCCUPATION: _____

联系方式CONTACT INFORMATION

家庭住址ADDRESS: _____

邮编POSTAL CODE: _____

电话TEL: _____

邮箱(可不填) Email(Optional): _____

您想成为守羊者的原因：

Why do you want to be a keeper for Procapha przewalskii?

对于普氏原羚保护您有什么意见或建议？

Your advice for protection of Procapha przewalskii?

