



Disney
FROZEN

冰雪奇缘

 华东理工大学出版社

East China University of Science and Technology Press



Disney
FROZEN

冰雪奇缘

美国迪士尼公司 著

 华东理工大学出版社
EAST CHINA UNIVERSITY OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY PRESS

上海

图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

冰雪奇缘-Frozen / 美国迪士尼公司著. —上海:
华东理工大学出版社, 2016.1
(迪士尼英文原版)
ISBN 978-7-5628-4489-1

I. ①冰… II. ①美… III. ①英语-语言读物 ②长篇小说-美国-现代 IV. ①H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字 (2015) 第306538号

迪士尼英文原版

冰雪奇缘 Frozen

著 者 美国迪士尼公司
项目统筹 戎 炜
责任编辑 黄 娜
责任校对 金慧娟
责任营销 曹 磊
装帧设计 肖祥德
出版发行 华东理工大学出版社有限公司
地址: 上海市梅陇路130号, 200237
电话: (021) 64250306 (营销部)
(021) 64251904 (编辑室)
传真: (021) 64252707
网址: press.ecust.edu.cn
印 刷 上海安全印务有限公司
开 本 720mm × 1000mm 1/32
印 张 5.25
字 数 76千字
版 次 2016年1月第1版
印 次 2016年1月第1次
书 号 ISBN 978-7-5628-4489-1
定 价 25.80元

联系我们 电子邮箱: press_wy@ecust.edu.cn
官方微博: e.weibo.com/ecustpress
天猫旗舰店: <http://hdlgdxpbs.tmall.com>



Copyright © 2016 Disney Enterprises, Inc. All rights reserved.

Prologue

Long ago, atop a mountain high above the kingdom of Arendelle, a group of strong men were hard at work. They were ice harvesters^①, men who cut and hauled huge blocks of ice from the mountain lakes. Horses stood at attention, waiting with empty wagons to be filled. The ice blocks were hoisted into the wagons; soon they would be taken down to the village to sell. It was a dangerous business. One slip could send a block hurtling^② down the mountainside—or even worse, falling on a man and crushing^③ him.

A boy stood in the shadows watching the workmen. He kept a small sled at his side. His name was Kristoff, and he desperately wanted

① harvester *n.* 收获者 ② hurtle *v.* 冲向, 猛冲 ③ crush *v.* 压碎, 压扁

to join the ice harvesters, but he was too young. Standing next to him was his friend Sven, a baby reindeer. Kristoff imagined the two of them taking a sled full of ice blocks into the village of Arendelle. Sven sniffed^① the cold air and glanced at the big blocks of ice. They looked very heavy. He snorted^② but didn't move a hoof^③.

As evening approached, Kristoff finally convinced Sven to carry a small load of ice on their sled. By now, the men had lit several lanterns and were finishing loading their own wagons. Kristoff crept forward and was able to grab a small block of ice. He finally wrestled^④ the block onto his sled and attached Sven's harness.

Wagon by wagon, the ice harvesters headed down the mountain roads. Kristoff trailed behind with Sven, steering his own

① sniff *v.* 嗅, 闻 ② snort *v.* 喷鼻息 ③ hoof *n.* 蹄

④ wrestle *v.* 使劲搬动

small wagon down the bumpy^① path.

Above them all, the northern lights spread across the dark sky, creating waves of gossamer^② green light. The magical glow pulsed as it rolled over the mountains, down toward the kingdom below.

① bumpy *adj.* 崎岖不平的 ② gossamer *adj.* 轻飘飘的 *n.* 薄纱

Chapter 1

In a grassy valley next to a deep fjord^①, the castle of Arendelle lay silent in the night. The bright luster^② of the northern lights danced across the windows, waking a small girl. She sat up and grinned to see the wonderful green light.

The girl jumped out of bed and tiptoed across the room to wake her older sister. “Elsa, Elsa!” she said urgently. “Wake up!”

Elsa, who was eight years old, grumbled^③ and ducked under the covers. “Anna, go back to sleep.”

But Anna wouldn't give up. “I just can't. The sky's awake, so I'm awake, and so we have to play,” she said. “Do you want to build a snowman?”

① fjord *n.* 峡湾 ② luster *n.* 光泽, 光彩 ③ grumble *v.* 抱怨, 嘟囔

Elsa's eyes popped open. That got her attention. The girls were the daughters of Arendelle's king and queen, and the best of friends. Elsa couldn't resist Anna's begging. The sisters ran down the hallway in their nightgowns, laughing as they hurried along. Entering the Great Hall, where all the royal balls were held, they turned to each other.

"Are you ready?" Elsa asked, smiling.

"Yes, yes!" Anna cried, reaching out to tickle^① her sister.

Elsa giggled^②, and suddenly, snowflakes seemed to burst in a flurry^③ from her hands!

Anna clapped happily. She knew that her sister had a very special talent: she could create snow and ice, even in the middle of summer!

With a twirl and a wave of her hands, Elsa magically summoned^④ her icy powers.

① tickle *v.* 使发痒 ② giggle *v.* 傻笑, 咯咯地笑 ③ flurry *n.* 疾风

④ summon *v.* 召唤

Quickly, she filled the Great Hall with mounds of fluffy snow, turning it into a winter playground. Then she stomped^① her feet and ice swept across the floor. She laughed to see little Anna hopping around joyfully.

Together, they went to work building their snowman. Anna did her best to roll out the snowman's body. Then she ran to get a carrot for the nose. "Snowman!" she exclaimed proudly.

Elsa laughed at the lopsided^② snowman. "Hi, I'm Olaf," she said in a deep voice, pretending to be the snowman. "And I like warm hugs."

The girls danced around their funny snowman. Then Elsa gathered her icy magic and made a swooping ice slide. Anna squealed^③ with delight. She climbed to the top of the slide, then zoomed down and soared up again along the icy curve. Elsa quickly created another slide

① stomp v. 跺脚，重踩 ② lopsided adj. 失衡的，倾向一方的

③ squeal v. 长声尖叫

to catch Anna as she came down. The little girl gained speed and was tossed upward again. Elsa had to work fast to keep pace with Anna. She kept making more slides so her sister could stay aloft^① as she flew around the room.

“Anna, slow down,” Elsa said, starting to get worried. “It’s too high!”

But Anna was having fun. The little princess was fearless, jumping and sliding to each new slide as quickly as Elsa made it. Elsa raised her hand to create the next slide, but suddenly, her foot slipped. As she stumbled^②, her magic went awry^③. Her frozen blast caught the side of Anna’s head, right through her curls.

Anna gasped and fell to the ground, unconscious. “Anna!” Elsa shouted, running to her sister. She lifted Anna up and felt her cold, shivering body. A lock of^④ Anna’s hair had

① aloft *adj.* 在空中的，在上面的 ② stumble *v.* 蹒跚；绊倒

③ awry *adj.* 偏离了预期方向的 ④ a lock of 一缕

turned pure white where the magic had hit it. “Mama! Papa!” Elsa cried desperately.

As she called for help and her worry increased, icicles^① formed on the ceiling, and frozen spikes grew tall around the girls.

The king and queen burst into the Great Hall to find their daughters huddled^② in a frozen landscape. They knew that Elsa had a special ability to create ice, but this was more than they’d ever seen. “Elsa,” the king cried. “This is getting out of hand!”

“I’m sorry,” Elsa replied in distress. “I didn’t mean it!”

“Anna!” the queen gasped, and ran toward her little girl.

① icicle *n.* 冰柱 ② huddle *v.* 蜷缩，挤作一团

Chapter 2

The castle's library was dark, but the king knew what he was looking for: an ancient book filled with knowledge from centuries past. When he found it, he pulled it from the shelf and quickly flipped through^① the pages to the section he needed. In it was a drawing of a troll^②, which seemed to be holding the northern lights in its hands. In front of the troll, a wounded human lay quiet while the troll used the magic of the northern lights to heal him. The king turned the page and spotted a crumbling document tucked into the book. He carefully unfolded the yellowed map.

Wasting no time, the king and queen threw on their cloaks^③, bundled up their daughters,

① flip through 浏览, 翻阅 ② troll *n.* 地精 ③ cloak *n.* 斗篷

and ordered that the horses be saddled^①. The royal family hurried away from the castle. The queen traveled on her own horse with Elsa, while the king held Anna in his arms. The horses thundered up the mountain path.

Kristoff and Sven were walking down the rocky mountain path under the bright glow of the northern lights. But as the rumble^② of hooves filled the air, they moved aside, wary of the approaching horses. They watched the riders gallop^③ past, leaving a trail of ice behind them.

Curious, Kristoff and Sven followed the travelers to a ridge above a mountain valley. The two hid behind a rock and watched as the horses whinnied and came to a stop.

The king and queen dismounted^④. The king held a young girl to his shoulder; the queen held the hand of a slightly older girl.

① saddle *v.* 装以马鞍 ② rumble *n.* 隆隆声 ③ gallop *v.* 飞驰

④ dismount *v.* 下马

“Please, help!” the king cried out. “My daughter!” The hillside appeared empty at first. Then a pile of rocks rolled down the hillside. Suddenly, the rocks unfolded themselves into legs and arms and stood up, revealing themselves to be small gray creatures—they weren’t rocks at all! “Trolls,” Kristoff whispered to Sven.

At that moment, a rock next to Kristoff jumped up, turning into a short troll woman covered with moss^①. Her name was Hulda.

“Shush,” Hulda told Kristoff absently. “I’m trying to listen.” Then, startled, Hulda looked more closely at Kristoff, realizing for the first time that he was not a troll. Her face broke into a grin^②, and she reached out to give Kristoff and Sven big hugs. “Cuties!” she said, laughing.

In the valley, the king stood with his daughters as Pabbie, a very old troll, made

① moss *n.* 苔藓 ② grin *v./n.* 露齿而笑, 咧着嘴笑

his way through the crowd to gaze at the princesses.

First he looked at Elsa. “Was she born with the powers or cursed?” he asked.

“Born,” the king answered. “And they’re getting stronger.”

The troll then turned his attention to Anna, who was still unconscious. “You are lucky it wasn’t her heart that was struck,” he noted. “The heart is not so easily changed, but the head can be persuaded.” He paused. “We should remove all the magic, even memories of magic, to be safe.”

The king nodded. “Do what you must,” he said. With a gentle touch of his fingers, the troll pulled a series of glowing memories from little Anna’s head. The memories hovered^① in the air as the troll transformed them into more sensible scenes. Instead of a magical snowman in the ballroom, Anna

① hover v. 徘徊，盘旋

would now remember a winter scene in the courtyard. Instead of snowflakes in the hallway, she would remember snowflakes falling outside the window. All the magical moments she had shared with Elsa were gone, replaced with normal moments. The only remnant^① of her magical accident was the streak^② of white in her hair.

“There,” said Pabbie when he was finished. “She will remember the fun, but not the magic.”

“She won’t remember that I have powers?” Elsa asked.

“No,” Pabbie said.

“It’s for the best,” the king told her.

“Listen to me, Elsa,” Pabbie said. “Your power will only grow. There is beauty in it, but also great danger.”

As he spoke, the troll conjured^③ up an image of an older Elsa in the sky. The image

① remnant *n.* 遗留, 残留 ② streak *n.* 条纹, 线条 ③ conjure *v.* 变魔法

twirled^① gracefully, surrounded by beautiful snowflakes.

Then, amid the northern lights, the snowflakes turned into sharp spikes. The spectre^② of a crowd joined Elsa in the sky—the people used the icy spikes as weapons, attacking Elsa's glowing effigy^③.

“You must learn to control your power,” Pabbie continued. “Fear will be your enemy.”

The king hugged Elsa close. “We'll protect her,” he promised. “We'll lock the gates. We'll reduce the staff and keep her powers hidden from everyone... including Anna.”

① twirl *v.* 旋转 ② spectre *n.* 幻象 ③ effigy *n.* 雕像, 肖像