

影响三代人的经典故事绘本

Classical Picture Books Affecting Three Generations

中英
对照

雾中的话语

Voice in the Fog



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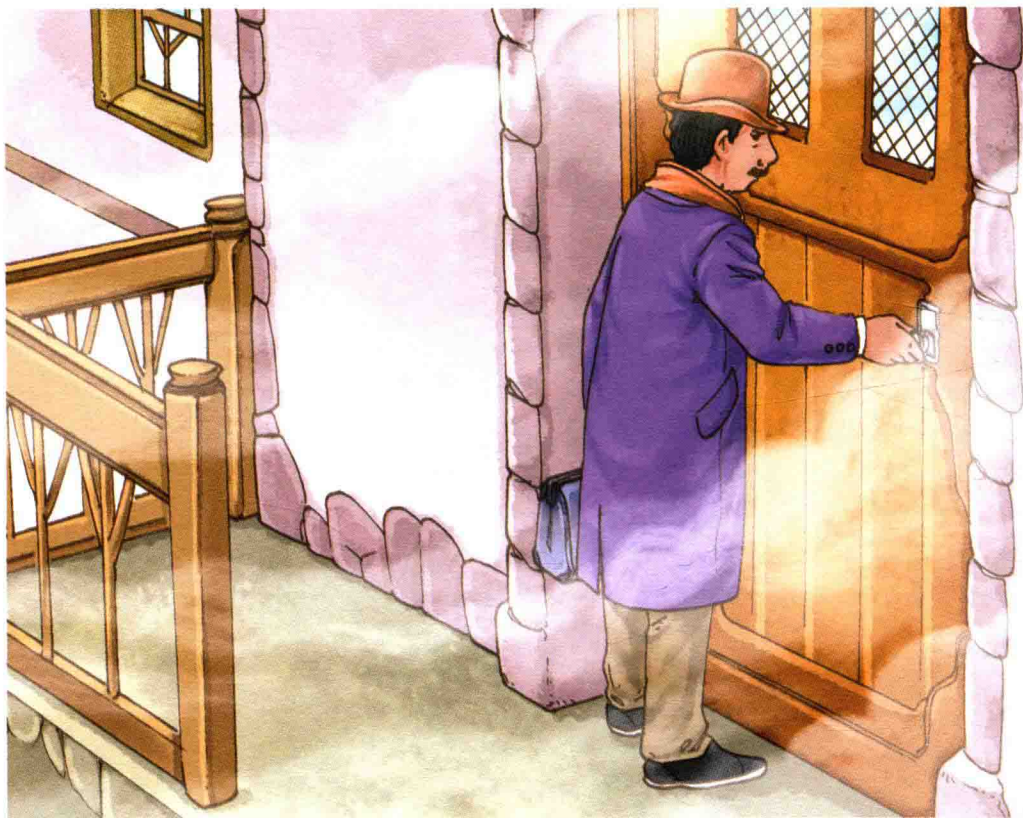
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Because of my busy job, Christmas was a longing festival. On every Christmas, I would stay with my family.

因我繁忙的工作，圣诞节就成了我最向往的节日。每年的圣诞节，我都会和家人一起度过。



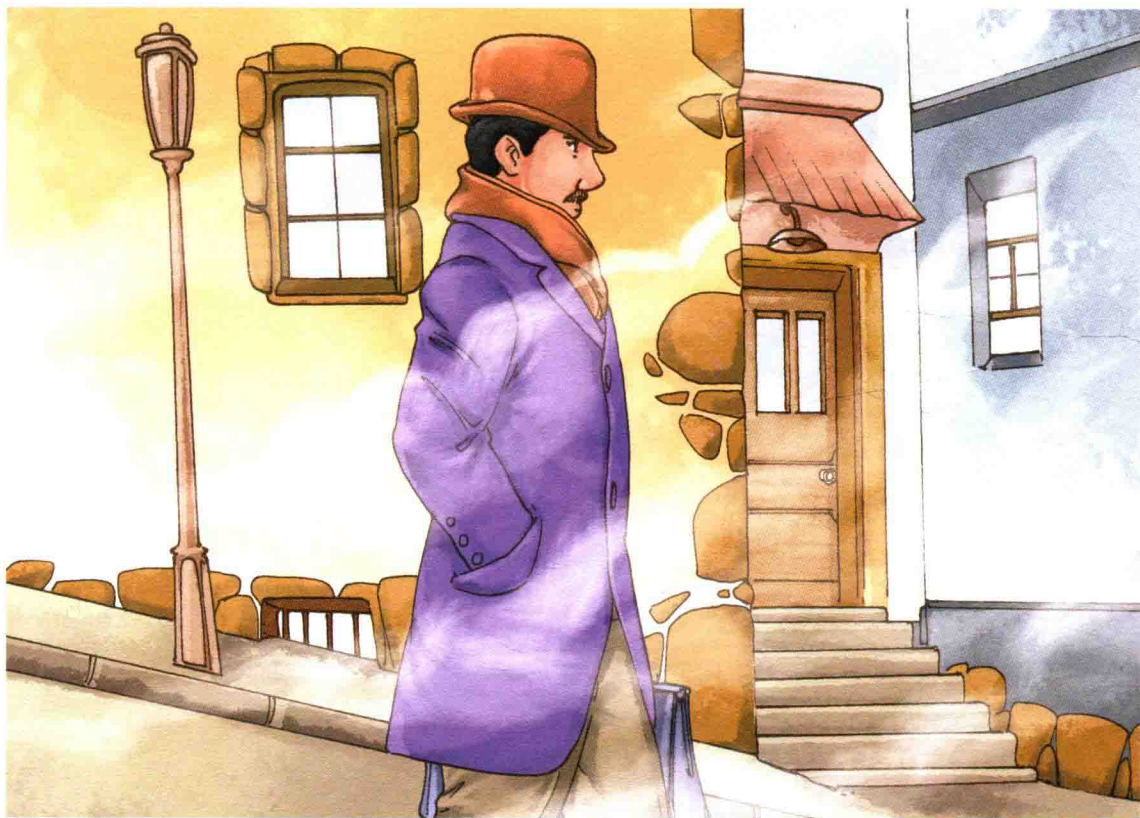
It was just before Christmas in 1900, I left my house in North London to dine with some friends. I shutted the door and started off.

1900年圣诞节的前夕，我离开北伦敦的家准备去和一些朋友吃饭。我关上门出发了。



When I walked along, there was a heavy fog, and I had great difficulty in finding that restaurant.

我走着走着，感到夜里的雾浓得可怕，那个聚餐的饭店找起来很是困难。



I walked a few minutes, then I went to a small road. There were some trees and grass on roadside. I kept moving forwards.

走了几分钟，我走到了一条小路上，路两旁有一些树和草，我又继续向前走。



I tried to find out the road ahead. Suddenly I heard a man's voice.

我尽力找出前方的路。突然，我听到有一个男人的声音在我耳边响起。



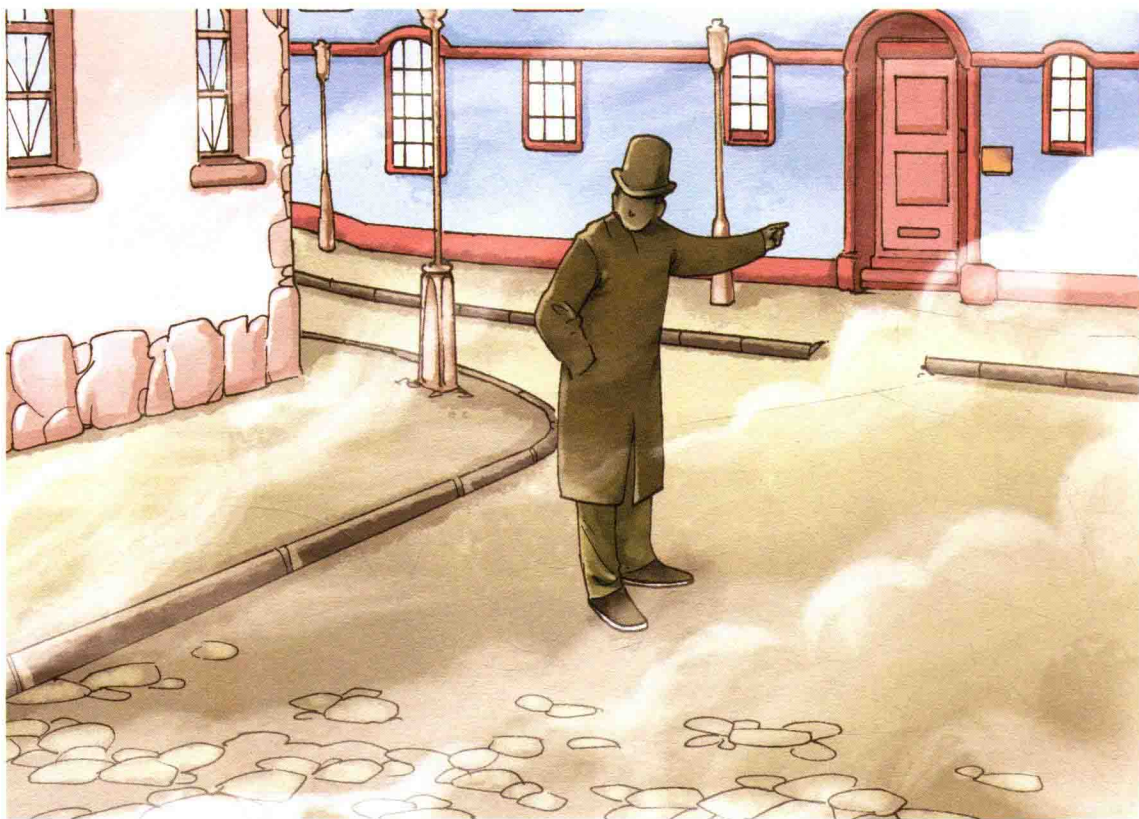
After a while, the heavy fog thinned gradually, I saw a man's figure before me. The figure walked towards me slowly.

过了一会儿，大雾渐渐地淡了，前方有个男人的身影出现了，这个身影慢慢地向我走来。



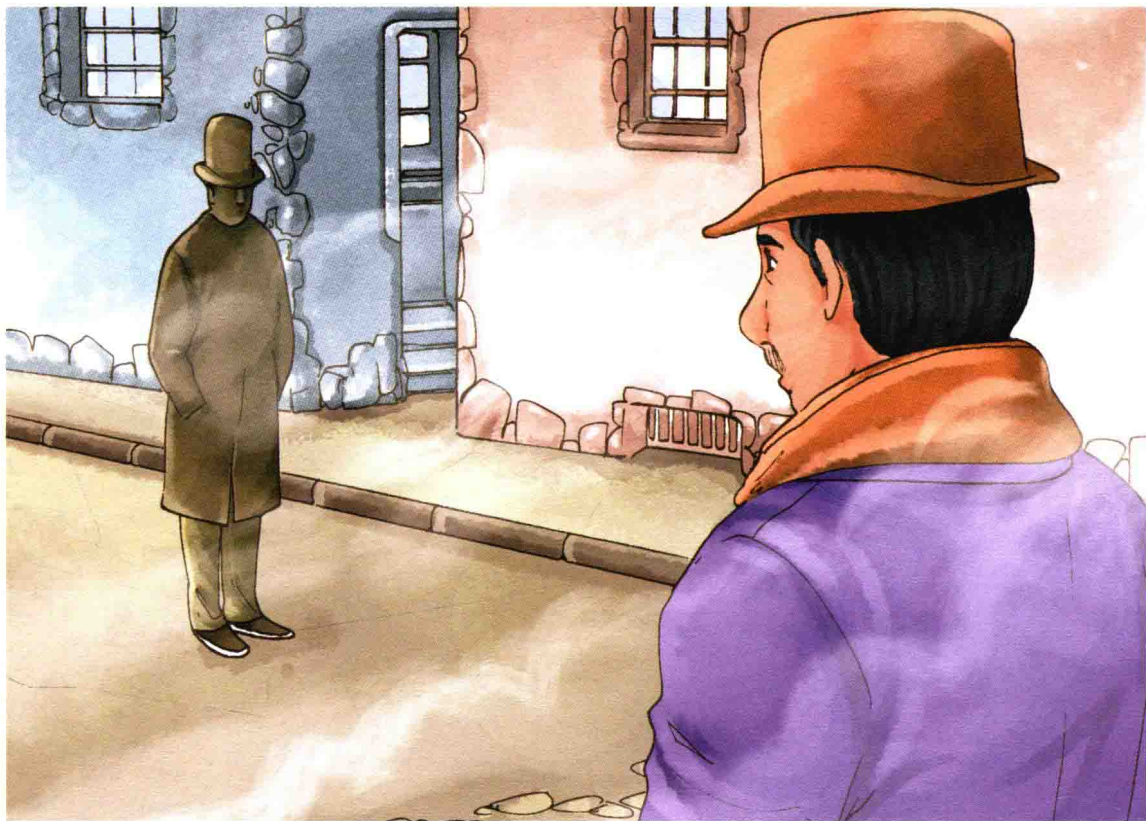
"Are you Dr. Morton?" The figure spoke to me. I was surprised all of a sudden, but I nodded gently.

“你是莫顿先生吗？”那个身影突然开口向我说话。我吓了一跳，但还是轻轻地点了一下头。



I didn't know why, I felt the man was kind. He added, "This is the house you want to go." He pointed to the opposite.

不知道为什么，我感到那个人是善良的。“这是你要去的房子。”说着，他指向对面的一所房子。



I said, "It's very good of you, I am not going there, I am going to a restaurant." I rembered that I couldn't see his face at all.

我说：“谢谢你的好意，我不去那儿，我要去前面的一家餐馆。”记得那时，我根本就看不到他的脸。



"I beg you, Dr. Morton, please go with me." The man was very anxious and bowed to me. "Ok!" I took off my hat and bowed to him.

“求求你了，莫顿医生，请你去一趟吧。”那人有些着急地说，并向我鞠了一躬。“好吧。”我也摘下帽子，向他鞠躬。



When I walked to the gate of the house, I saw a big house.

我走到那所房子的门口，发现这是一所挺大的房子。



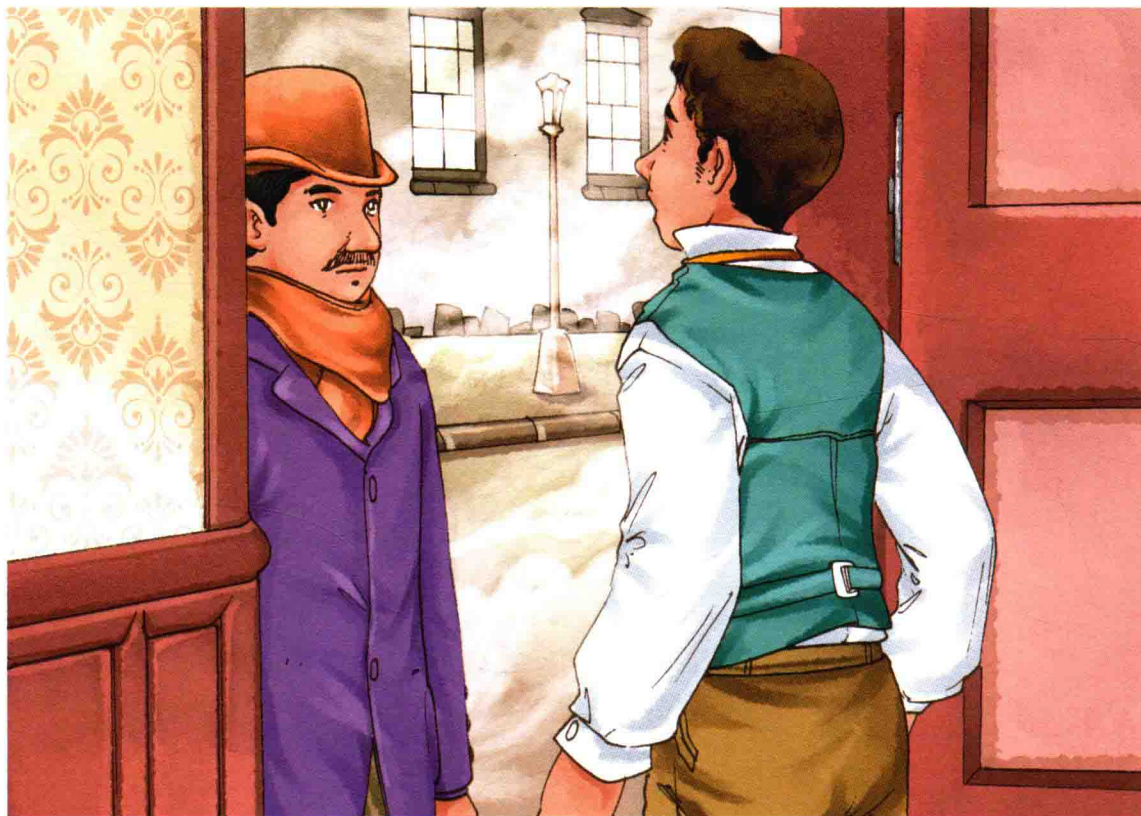
I came to the gate to press the door bell. After a while, I heard a voice coming to me from the fog. "Tell Basil I'm Flo."

我来到门口按了按门铃。过了一会儿，我又听到雾中的那个声音向我传来：“告诉巴斯利我是弗洛。”那个声音这样说。



Before I could reply, the door was opened by a young man.

我还没来得及说话，一个年轻人已经把门打开了。



I asked him, "hello, I am Dr. Morton, do you know who is Flo?" The young man did not answer. But I could feel that he was terribly excited.

“你好，我是莫顿大夫，你知道弗洛是谁？”我对他说。年轻人并没有回答，不过，我能感觉到他很是激动。