



# Room on the Broom

## 女巫扫帚排排坐

[英] 朱莉娅·唐纳森 著  
[德] 阿克塞尔·舍特勒 绘  
任溶溶 译



外研社英语分级阅读



# Room on the Broom

## 女巫扫帚排排坐

[英] 朱莉娅·唐纳森 著  
[德] 阿克塞尔·舍夫勒 绘  
任溶溶 译

外语教学与研究出版社  
FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS  
北京 BEIJING

京权图字：01-2005-2635

Text Copyright © 2001 Julia Donaldson

Illustrations Copyright © 2001 Axel Scheffler

The original edition is in English and published by Macmillan Children's Books, London.

本产品只限中华人民共和国境内（不包括香港、澳门及台湾）销售。任何在授权地区以外销售本产品的行为，均可能构成对权利人的侵害，应承担相应责任。

## 图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

女巫扫帚排排坐：英汉对照 / (英)唐纳森 (Donaldson, J.) 著；(德)舍夫勒绘；任溶溶译. — 北京：外语教学与研究出版社，2015.8

(国际大师精选系列·朱莉娅·唐纳森特辑)

ISBN 978-7-5135-6583-7

I. ①女… II. ①唐… ②舍… ③任… III. ①儿童文学—图画故事—英国—现代—英、汉 IV. ①I561.85

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2015) 第 213184 号



出版人 蔡剑峰  
策划编辑 刘秀玲  
责任编辑 刘秀玲 王 菲  
装帧设计 王 春  
出版发行 外语教学与研究出版社  
社 址 北京市西三环北路 19 号 (100089)  
网 址 <http://www.fltrp.com>  
印 刷 北京华联印刷有限公司  
开 本 880×970 1/16  
印 张 2  
版 次 2015 年 9 月第 1 版 2015 年 9 月第 1 次印刷  
书 号 ISBN 978-7-5135-6583-7  
定 价 13.80 元

购书咨询：(010) 88819929 电子邮箱：club@fltrp.com  
外研书店：<http://www.fltrpstore.com>  
凡印刷、装订质量问题，请联系我社印制部  
联系电话：(010) 61207896 电子邮箱：zhijian@fltrp.com  
凡侵权、盗版书籍线索，请联系我社法律事务部  
举报电话：(010) 88817519 电子邮箱：banquan@fltrp.com  
法律顾问：立方律师事务所 刘旭东律师  
中咨律师事务所 殷 斌律师  
物料号：265830001





# Room on the Broom

## 女巫扫帚排排坐

[英] 朱莉娅·唐纳森 著  
[德] 阿克塞尔·舍夫勒 绘  
任溶溶 译







**T**he witch had a cat  
and a very tall hat,  
And long ginger hair  
which she wore in a plait.  
How the cat purred  
and how the witch grinned,  
As they sat on their broomstick  
and flew through the wind.

But how the witch wailed  
and how the cat spat,  
When the wind blew so wildly  
it blew off the hat.



“Down!” cried the witch,  
and they flew to the ground.  
They searched for the hat  
but no hat could be found.



Then out of the bushes  
on thundering paws  
There bounded a dog  
with the hat in his jaws.

He dropped it politely,  
then eagerly said  
(As the witch pulled the hat  
firmly down on her head),  
“I am a dog, as keen as can be.  
Is there room on the broom  
for a dog like me?”

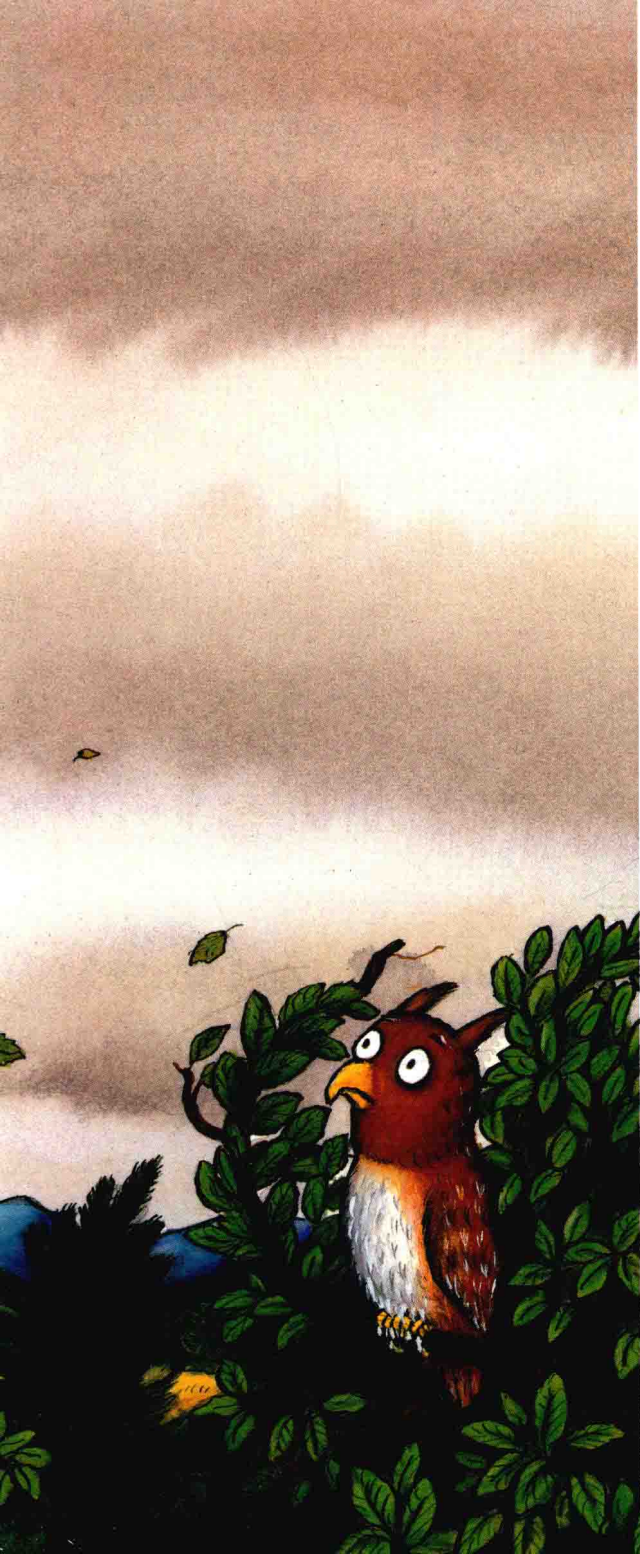


“Yes!” cried the witch,  
and the dog clambered on.  
The witch tapped the broomstick and  
whoosh — they were gone.



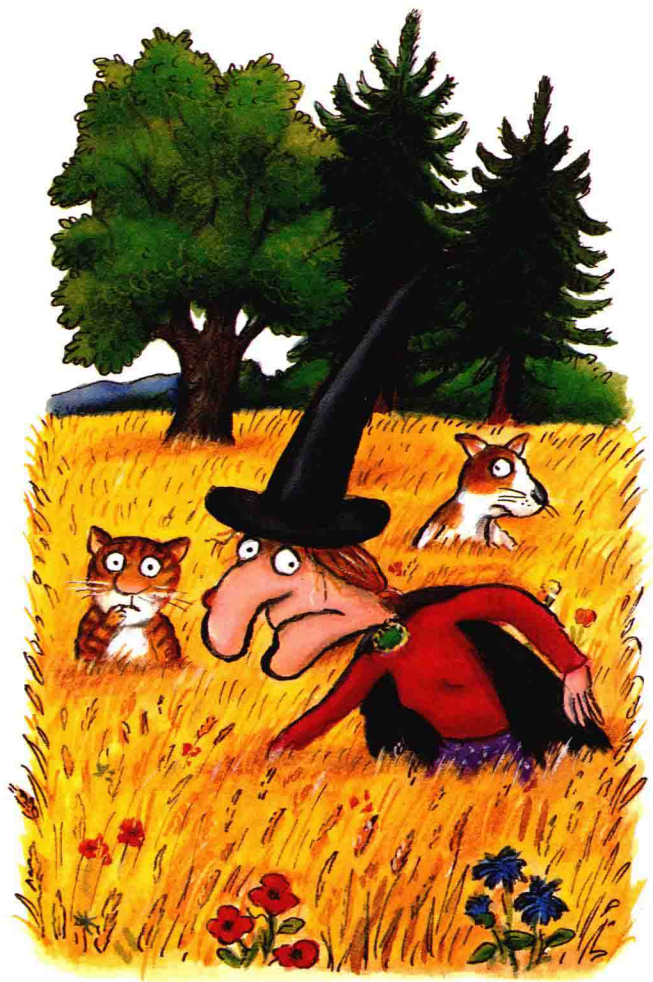






O ver the fields and the  
forests they flew.  
The dog wagged his tail  
and the stormy wind blew.  
The witch laughed aloud  
and held onto her hat,  
But away blew the bow  
from her long ginger plait!





“Down!” cried the witch,  
and they flew to the ground.  
They searched for the bow  
but no bow could be found.

Then out from a tree,  
with an ear-splitting shriek,  
There flapped a green bird  
with the bow in her beak.  
She dropped it politely  
and bent her head low,





Then said (as the witch  
tied her plait in a bow),  
“I am a bird,  
as green as can be.  
Is there room on the broom  
for a bird like me?”



“Yes!” cried the witch,  
so the bird fluttered on.  
The witch tapped the broomstick and  
whoosh — they were gone.









O ver the reeds and the  
rivers they flew.

The bird shrieked with glee  
and the stormy wind blew.

They shot through the sky  
to the back of beyond.

The witch clutched her bow  
but let go of her wand.



“Down!” cried the witch,  
and they flew to the ground.  
They searched for the wand  
but no wand could be found.



**T**hen all of a sudden  
from out of a pond  
Leapt a dripping wet frog  
with a dripping wet wand.  
He dropped it politely,  
then said with a croak  
(As the witch dried the wand  
on a fold of her cloak),  
“I am a frog, as clean as can be.  
Is there room on the broom  
for a frog like me?”  
“Yes!” said the witch, so the frog  
bounded on.



The witch tapped the broomstick and  
whoosh – they were gone.  
Over the moors and the  
mountains they flew.  
The frog jumped for joy and . . .







