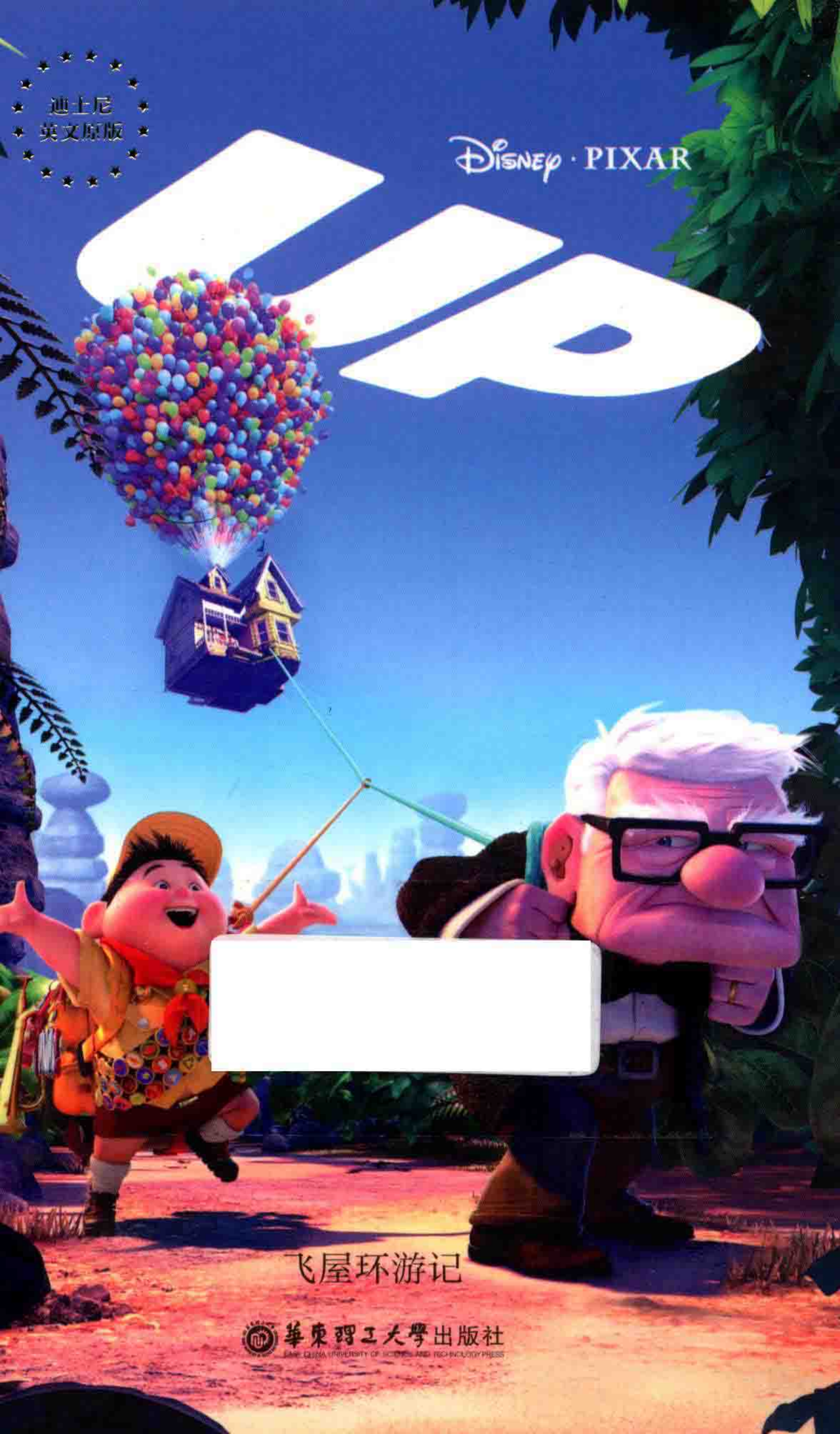


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Disney · PIXAR



飞屋环游记

 华东理工大学出版社
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Chapter 1

Young Carl Fredricksen sat in the darkened movie theater, wearing his leather flight helmet^①. He straightened in his seat as a newsreel flickered^② onto the screen. The newsreels were Carl's favorite part of going to the movies. They were full of information about people, places, and exciting events going on in the world.

“Movietown News presents ... ‘Spotlight on the Rich!’” came the voice of the announcer. “Our subject today: Charles Muntz.”

Carl leaned forward. Charles Muntz was a famous adventurer—and Carl's hero.

“The beloved aviation pioneer lands his dirigible^③, the *Spirit of Adventure*, in New Hampshire this week, completing a yearlong

① helmet *n.* 头盔 ② flicker *v.* 闪烁, 闪动 ③ dirigible *n.* 飞艇

expedition into the lost world! This lighter-than-air craft was designed by Muntz himself. And what has Muntz brought back this time?”

The black-and-white film showed an enormous blimp^① landing in an open field. Then Muntz appeared on the screen. He looked tall and handsome in a leather jacket and a flight helmet just like Carl's.

“Adventure is out there!” Muntz exclaimed into the camera. He lowered his goggles^② over his eyes and gave a thumbs-up.

Carl lowered his goggles, too, wishing he were a grown-up. Then he could go have some adventures, just like Charles Muntz, traveling all over the world, discovering new things, and bringing back priceless treasures.

“Gentlemen, I give you the Monster of Paradise Falls!” Muntz exclaimed on the movie screen. A curtain next to him dropped,

① blimp *n.* 软式飞艇 ② goggle *n.* 护目镜

revealing the skeleton^① of a giant bird. It was Muntz's latest discovery.

“But what's this?” the announcer said. “The National Explorers Society accuses Muntz of fabricating^② the skeleton!”

Carl watched, horrified^③, as the Explorers Society removed Muntz's photo from its Wall of Fame. *How can the Explorers Society doubt Muntz? Carl thought. He's the greatest explorer of all!*

But Muntz didn't give up. “I promise to capture the beast ... alive!” he cried on the flickering screen. “And I will not come back until I do.” Carl smiled as the crowd around him cheered. *Adventure is out there, all right, Carl thought. He just knew it.*

Later that afternoon, Carl was still thinking about Muntz. He'd written SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE on the side of a balloon, and as he ran, he pretended the balloon was his airship.

① skeleton *n.* 骨架 ② fabricate *v.* 伪造 ③ horrified *adj.* 震惊的

He buzzed^① and zoomed^②, making the kinds of noises he thought a blimp might make.

“Adventure is out there!” said a voice, seemingly from nowhere.

Carl stopped in his tracks. *Who said that?* he wondered. When he looked up, he realized that he was standing in front of an abandoned house.

Something creaked. Carl looked up and saw that someone had attached a rope to the weather vane^③ on top of the house. The rope tugged at the weather vane, turning it.

“Look out!” cried the voice from inside the house. “Mount Rushmore. Must get *Spirit of Adventure* over Mount Rushmore. Hard to starboard^④. Hold together, old girl. *Whew!* How’re my dogs doing? *Ruff, ruff ... ruff!* Good boy!”

Carl crept toward the porch. SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE was written across the front door. He squeezed^⑤ past the door. When

① buzz v. 发出嗡嗡声 ② zoom v. 疾行 ③ weather vane 风向标
④ starboard v. 向右转舵 ⑤ squeeze v. 挤, 塞

he saw what was inside, his eyes widened in surprise. Pictures of Charles Muntz were tacked to the wall. Adventure gear^① was everywhere—ropes, a compass, even an old bicycle. A girl stood near the front window, “steering” with the wheel of the upside-down bike. She was wearing a leather helmet like Carl’s and looking out the window. “All engines ahead full!” she commanded. “Let’s take her up twenty-six thousand feet!”

There was no doubt about it—this girl was playing adventurer, too. Carl turned to get a better look at her collection of Charles Muntz photos and newspaper clippings.

“What are you doing?” the girl asked, suddenly appearing at his side.

Carl let out a yelp. He was so surprised that he let go of his balloon.

“Don’t you know that this is an exclusive^② club?” the girl demanded. “Only explorers get

① gear *n.* 装备, 用具 ② exclusive *adj.* 专有的, 专属的

in here. Not just any kid off the street with a helmet and a pair of goggles. Do you think you got what it takes? Well, do you?”

Carl stammered^①.

“All right, you’re in,” said the girl. “Welcome aboard.” She held out her hand, but Carl didn’t take it. He found the girl a bit intimidating^②.

“What’s wrong?” she asked, more gently. “Can’t you talk? Hey, I don’t bite.”

The girl took off her helmet and shook out her messy red hair. Buttons and badges^③ were pinned to the front of her shirt. She unfastened one made out of the cap from a bottle of grape soda. “You and me, we’re in a club now,” she said, pinning the cap onto Carl’s shirt.

Carl smiled, and the girl grinned back. “I saw where your balloon went,” she said, looking up toward the second story. “Come on, let’s go get it.”

① stammer *v.* 结结巴巴地说 ② intimidating *adj.* 吓人的 ③ badge *n.* 徽章, 奖章

The girl quickly walked out of the room, heading for the creaky^① old staircase in the hallway. Carl didn't move. He was still feeling stunned.

Half a second passed. Then the girl popped back in with a quizzical^② look on her face. Clearly, she was wondering why Carl hadn't followed. Then she grinned, realizing what the problem must be. She had forgotten to introduce herself!

“My name's Ellie,” she said cheerfully. Carl's face turned bright red as she grabbed his hand and pulled him into the hall.

Together the two picked their way up the stairs. Carl followed Ellie, careful to tread^③ in her exact footsteps. He didn't want to fall through the rotten wood.

At the top, Ellie took Carl's hand and helped him over the last step. Carl blushed, but Ellie didn't notice. “There it is,” she said, pointing to

① creaky *adj.* 嘎吱作响的 ② quizzical *adj.* 疑惑的 ③ tread *v.* 踩, 踏

the balloon. Unfortunately, it was floating in a room that didn't have a floor. A single beam^① stretched across the empty space.

Carl gulped^②. It was a twelve-foot drop to the floor below.

“Well, go ahead,” Ellie urged.

Carl screwed up^③ his courage and stepped onto the beam. He took another step, inching^④ forward. He was halfway across when he felt the beam splinter^⑤. He had just enough time to see the shocked look on Ellie's face before he fell.

Carl propped up the flashlight with his good arm. He was trying to read in bed, but it wasn't too comfortable. He'd broken his arm when he had fallen off the beam in Ellie's clubhouse.

The curtains fluttered^⑥ like ghosts as a breeze blew gently across the room. A blue balloon with a stick tied to the end floated in

① beam *n.* 长条木板 ② gulp *v.* (因害怕、惊讶) 而倒吸气 ③ screw up (one's courage) 鼓起勇气 ④ inch *v.* 谨慎地移动 ⑤ splinter *v.* 断裂, 分裂 ⑥ flutter *v.* 飘动, 拍动

through Carl's window. Carl let out a shriek and jumped, banging his arm against the side table. "Ow!"

A head of messy red hair popped^① in through the window. "Hey, kid!"

Carl shrieked again and hit himself in the face with his cast. "Ow!"

"Thought you might need a little cheerin' up," Ellie said as she climbed through the window. She joined Carl under the tent he had made with his blankets. "I got something to show you. I am about to let you see something I have never shown to another human being. Ever. In my life." She added, "You'll have to swear^② you will not tell anyone."

Carl nodded, wide-eyed.

"Cross your heart^③. Do it."

Carl crossed his heart, and Ellie nodded, satisfied.

① pop v. (突然或迅速地)伸,探,放 ② swear v. 发誓 ③ cross one's heart 在胸口画十字,表示承诺会实现誓言

“My adventure book,” Ellie said, pulling out her homemade scrapbook^①. She turned to the first page—a photo of Charles Muntz. “You know him. Charles Muntz ... *explorer*. When I get big, I’m going where he’s going—South America.” She pointed to a map that was pasted into the book. “It’s like America, but *south*. Wanna know where I’m gonna live? Paradise Falls. ‘A land lost in time.’” She pointed to a beautiful photo of a *tepui*^②, a steep, rugged^③ mountain with a flat top. She had drawn a picture of her clubhouse sitting on the tepui, next to the falls. “I ripped this right out of a library book. I’m gonna move my clubhouse there and park it right next to the falls. Who knows what lives up there! And once I get there ...” She flipped^④ through the book until she came to a page marked STUFF I’M GOING TO DO. After that, all the pages

① scrapbook *n.* 剪贴簿 ② tepui *n.* 南美洲一种形状奇特的平顶山
③ rugged *adj.* 多岩石的, 崎岖的 ④ flip *v.* 快速翻动; 轻弹

were blank. “Well, I’m saving these pages for all the adventures I’m gonna have,” Ellie explained. “Only, I just don’t know how I’m gonna get to Paradise Falls.”

Carl glanced up at the shelf that held his collection of toy blimps. His blue balloon floated beside them. Ellie followed his gaze^①.

“That’s it!” she cried. “You can take us there in a blimp! Swear you’ll take us. Cross your heart! Cross it! Cross your heart.”

Carl crossed his heart.

Ellie heaved^② a sigh of relief. “Good. You promised. No backing out.”

Carl shook his head. No way would he back out. This girl was a real adventurer. Look at what had happened today! Carl had spent ten minutes with her, and he’d already had the biggest adventure of his life. If she said she was going to South America, then Carl wanted to go along.

① gaze *n.* 注视, 凝视 ② heave *v.* (吃力或缓慢地) 发出

“Well, see you tomorrow, kid!” Ellie chirped^① happily as she headed toward the window and climbed out. “Bye. Adventure is out there!” She poked her head back in. “You know, you don’t talk very much. I like you!” With those parting words, Ellie disappeared into the night.

Carl stared at the empty window for a moment. “Wow,” he said, resting his cheek against the top of the balloon.

His balloon popped^②, as if it completely agreed with him.

① chirp v. (鸟)啾啾;(人)愉快地说 ② pop v. (使)爆裂

Chapter 2

From that moment on, Carl and Ellie were best friends. When they were nineteen, they got married. They moved into Ellie's clubhouse and had fun fixing it up. Ellie hammered shingles^① onto the roof. Carl put up a new weather vane. Ellie pulled out her old adventure book, and Carl painted the house so that it looked exactly like the clubhouse in Ellie's drawing.

One day, Carl leaned against the mailbox, admiring Ellie's work as she painted their names on the side. But when he pulled back, he gasped^②. He'd left a handprint in the paint! Ellie smiled and put her hand in the paint, too. When she pulled it away, it looked as if their prints were holding hands.

① shingle *n.* 木瓦板 ② gasp *v.* (因惊讶、疼痛) 喘气, 倒抽气

They worked on the house every day, and the days turned into weeks. Sometimes they took a break. They would sit in two comfy^① chairs that were placed side by side in the living room. Other times they would climb to the top of their favorite hill and have a picnic. They liked to lie in the grass, stare up at the sky, and watch the clouds transform into different shapes, like turtles and elephants.

Ellie got a job at the local zoo, taking care of the animals in the South America House. Carl worked at the zoo, too. He sold balloons from a cart. Sometimes Carl had so many balloons, the cart would rise right off the ground!

The weeks turned into months. Ellie and Carl looked through her adventure book and dreamed of traveling to Paradise Falls. Ellie painted a lovely picture of their house atop the tepui. They hung the picture over the fireplace.

① comfy *adj.* 舒适的