

凯蒂的故事

WHAT KATY DID

Susan M. Coolidge



- 世界知识出版社
- 英国格迪斯—格罗塞出版公司

凱蒂的故事

WENT KATT 1840

Susan Alcock



- 世界名著讀本
- 國際標準書號：9787530755000

What Katy Did

Susan M. Coolidge

©1997 This arrangement, text and illustrations,

Geddes & Grosset Ltd, David Dale House,

New Lanark, Scotland

© Original text John Kennett

Illustrated by Mike Taylor (Simon Girling Associates)

根据英国格迪斯—格罗塞出版公司 1997 年版译出

缩写本版权所有: 约翰·肯尼特 插图: 迈克·泰勒

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

凯蒂的故事: 英汉对照/(美)库利奇(Coolidge, S. M.)著;
陈英译. —北京: 世界知识出版社, 2000. 1

世界名著缩写(插图)·英汉对照读物

ISBN 7-5012-1291-0

I. 凯… II. ①库… ②陈… III. 英语-对照读物,
小说-英、汉 IV. H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(1999)第 70690 号

图字: 01-1999-1619 号

出版发行/世界知识出版社

地址电话/北京东单外交部街甲 31 号 (010)65232695

邮政编码/100005

经 销/新华书店

排版印刷/世界知识出版社电脑科排版 世界知识印刷厂印刷

开本印张/880×1230 毫米 64 开本 4.75 印张 48 千字

印 数/1—8000 册

版 次/2000 年 4 月第 1 版 2000 年 4 月第 1 次印刷

定 价/6.20 元

版权所有 翻印必究

凯蒂的故事

WHAT KATY DID

Susan M. Coolidge



- 世界知识出版社
- 英国格迪斯—格罗塞出版公司



苏珊·库利奇是美国女作家莎拉·乔西·伍尔希的笔名(1835~1905),她出生在俄亥俄州的克利夫兰,并成为儿童文学作家和文学批评家。她随意自然的风格使得《凯蒂的故事》一书和其他一些写给女孩子的故事都非常流行。在《凯蒂的故事》一书中,勇敢的凯蒂·卡尔发现成长是一件难事,但也可以成为一件乐事。

在苏珊·库利奇的让人赏心悦目的故事中,凯蒂与其兄弟姐妹们的冒险和不幸的遭遇也被描述得极富吸引力。

ISBN 7-5012-1291-0



9 787501 212910 >



ISBN7-5012-1291-0/I · 129

定价: 6.20 元

世界名著缩写(插图)·英汉对照读物

凯蒂的故事

What Katy Did

Susan M. Coolidge

John Kennett 缩写

Mike Taylor 插图

陈

英

新

世界知识出版社
英国格迪斯—格罗塞出版公司

致 读 者

在你看过并欣赏一部由名著改编的电影或电视剧后,你或许想读一读这本名著。

那么会是一种什么情景呢?你找到这本书,并且极有可能为之一振。你翻了一二十页,却好像什么也没“发生”。那些可爱的人物和动人的故事都哪儿去了?哎呀,作者什么时候才真正开始讲故事呢?最后你很可能把书丢在一边,不读了。这到底是怎么回事?

其实,可能作者是针对成年人而不是青少年写的这本书。也许这本书是好多年前写的,当时人们有充裕的时间读书,并且没有任何一种别的东西能像书那样让他们享受好几周。

但是,今天我们的想法不同了。这就是要为你们改编这些好书的原因。如果你喜欢这个简明读本所写的作品的话,你在年龄大些时会再找来原著去欣赏和品评它的原汁原味。

这儿的每本书分英文、中译文两部分,分别独立成篇,但又相互对应,便于读者在阅读时对照查看。

作者简介

苏珊·库利奇是一位极受欢迎的美国女作家，她写过多部小说和诗歌集。她被世人铭记和爱戴，其主要原因在于她创作的儿童小说独树一帜，极其感人。

她的真名叫莎拉·乔西·伍尔希，她是西奥多·德怀特·伍尔希的侄女。她叔叔西奥多曾在 1846 年到 1871 年间，任美国耶鲁大学的校长。她于 1835 年出生在美国俄亥俄州的克利夫兰，1905 年在罗德岛的新港去世。

Contents

1.	<i>The Carr Family</i>	11
2.	<i>The Camp</i>	18
3.	<i>The Day of Scrapes</i>	32
4.	<i>The Game of Rivers</i>	44
5.	<i>Kikeri</i>	56
6.	<i>Katy's Friends</i>	72
7.	<i>Cousin Helen's Visit</i>	100
8.	<i>Tomorrow</i>	122
9.	<i>A Hard Blow</i>	134
10.	<i>Dismal Days</i>	144
11.	<i>The Chair</i>	168
12.	<i>At Last</i>	182
附：中译文		199

Chapter One

The Carr Family

Katy's name was Katy Carr. She lived in the town of Burnet, which is a small place in America. The house she lived in stood on the edge of the town. It was a large, square, white house, with green blinds, and a porch in front with roses growing over it. On one side of the house was an orchard; on the other side were wood-piles and barns, and an ice-house for keeping ice frozen during the summer.

There were six of the Carr children—four girls and two boys. Katy, the oldest, was just twelve; little Phil, the youngest, was four; and the rest fitted in between.

Their father was a doctor, and they hadn't any mother. She had died when Phil was a baby, four years before. Only Katy could remember anything about her at all.

In place of a mother, there was Aunt Izzie, the doctor's sister, who had come to take care of them all after mother went away on that long journey. She was a small, thin woman, sharp-faced and rather fussy about everything, and not very good at understanding children or the things they like to do.

The doctor wasn't like that. He wanted the children to be bold and hardy, and liked to see them climbing

.

and playing rough games, in spite of the bumps and torn clothes which came from it.

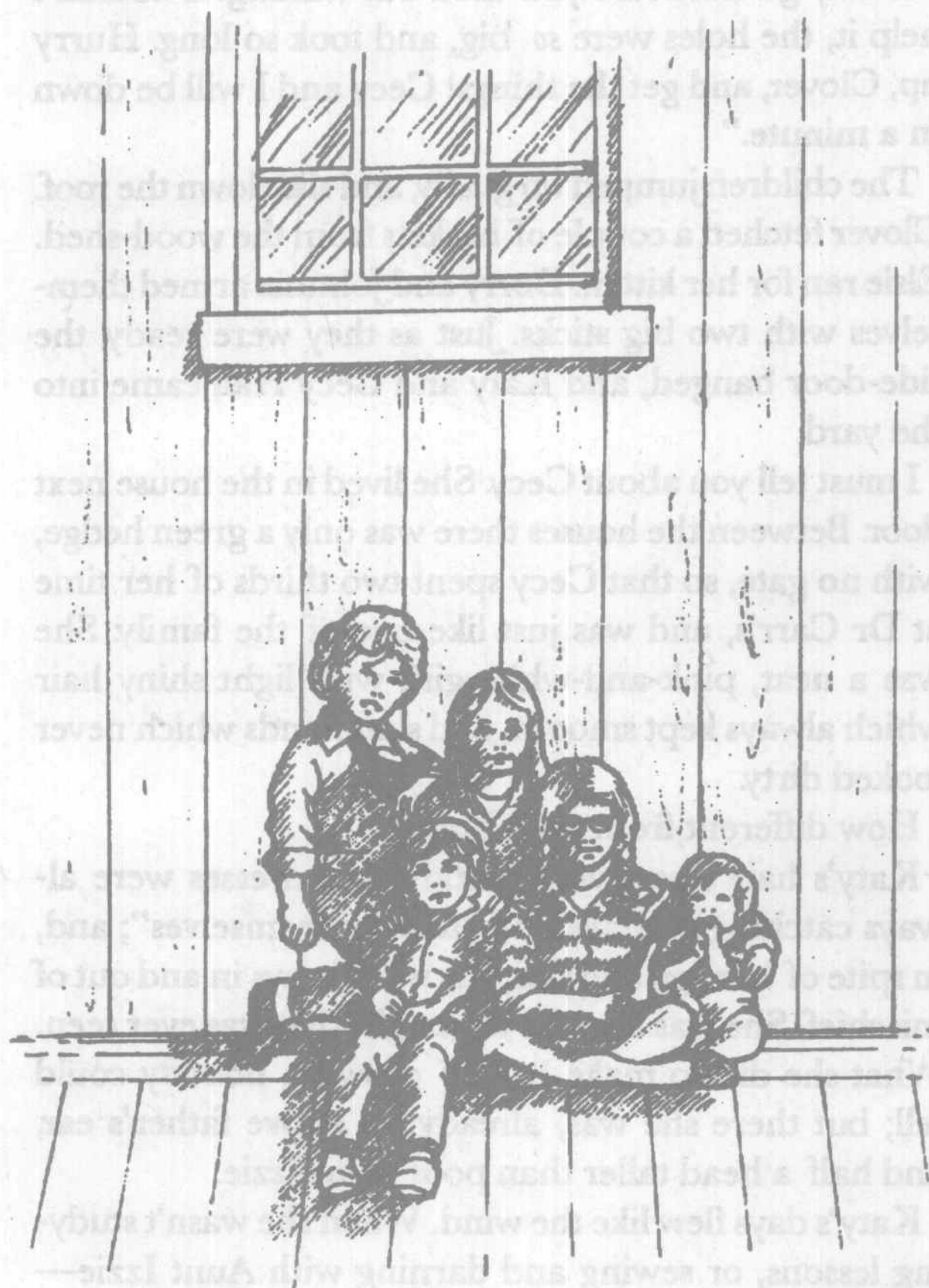
Now, I want to show you the little Carrs and I don't think I could pick a better time than one Saturday morning when five out of the six were perched on top of the ice-house, like chickens on a coop.

Clover, next in age to Katy, sat in the middle. She was a sweet dumpling of a girl with thick pig-tails of light brown hair and short-sighted blue eyes which seemed to hold tears just ready to fall from under the blue. Little Phil sat next to Clover, and she held him tight with her arms. Then came Elsie, a thin child of eight, with eyes that were as bright and quick as a bird's.

Dorry and Joanna sat on the two ends of the roof's ridge-pole. Dorry was six years old; a pale, pudgy boy with rather a solemn face and smears of jam on the sleeve of his jacket. Joanna, whom the children called "Johnnie", was a square, splendid child, a year younger than Dorry; she had big eyes and a wide rosy mouth which always looked ready to laugh. These two were great friends, though Dorry seemed like a girl who had got into boy's clothes by mistake, and Johnnie like a boy who, in a fit of fun, had borrowed his sister's frock.

Now, as they all sat there chattering, the window above opened, a glad shriek was heard, and Katy's head popped out. In her hand she held a bundle of stockings, which she waved in the air.

"I've finished the darning," she cried. "Aunt Izzie says



we may go now. Are you tired out waiting? I couldn't help it, the holes were so big, and took so long. Hurry up, Clover, and get the things! Cecy and I will be down in a minute."

The children jumped up gladly, and slid down the roof. Clover fetched a couple of baskets from the wood-shed. Elsie ran for her kitten. Dorry and Johnnie armed themselves with two big sticks. Just as they were ready, the side-door banged, and Katy and Cecy Hall came into the yard.

I must tell you about Cecy. She lived in the house next door. Between the houses there was only a green hedge, with no gate, so that Cecy spent two thirds of her time at Dr Carr's, and was just like one of the family. She was a neat, pink-and-white girl, with light shiny hair which always kept smooth, and slim hands which never looked dirty.

How different from poor Katy!

Katy's hair was always untidy; her dresses were always catching on nails and "tearing themselves"; and, in spite of her age and size, she was always in and out of mischief. She was also the *longest* girl that was ever seen. What she did to make herself grow so, nobody could tell; but there she was, already up above father's ear, and half a head taller than poor Aunt Izzie.

Katy's days flew like the wind. When she wasn't studying lessons, or sewing and darning with Aunt Izzie—which she hated very much—there were so many de-