

Spare Time English Reading

有空就读点英文

美国专业英语讲师MP3教你地道美语

中英双语精美选文、短句品读

Youth 我的青春从 爱上你开始



韦春梅◎主编

带着朦胧的心意、美妙的幻想，
终于在一个阳光明媚的春天
开启了寻爱的旅程。

就这样，从爱上你开始

开始关注你的一颦一笑，开始留心自己的
一举一动，开始在日记上，歪歪斜斜地写
下只有自己能懂的文字。



中国纺织出版社

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YOUTH



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SPARE TIME ENGLISH READING

— 前 言 —

爱情就像一场旅行,目的地是传说中无比美丽的地方。尽管很遥远,但我们还是在懵懂青涩的年龄便开始蠢蠢欲动。

我的青春,就这样,从爱上你开始。开始关注你的一颦一笑,开始留心自己的一举一动,开始在日记上,歪歪斜斜地写下只有自己能懂的文字。带着朦胧的心意、美妙的幻想,终于在一个阳光明媚的春天开启了寻爱的旅程。我深信,自己很快就可以到达那神往已久的目的地。

从花香馥郁的春天出发,走过热烈奔放的夏天,终于迎来了收获的金秋。但还没来得及享受收获的喜悦,秋天的冷霜布满了窗台。转眼,又步入了冬天。寒风冷冽,四野无人。原来,爱情的途中也有四季轮回……正如席慕容在诗中所说的那样:“冬必将来临/芦花也会凋尽”。

至纯至美的爱情,往往是在青春年少时产生。那时的天是纯蓝的,心也是纯净的。《我的青春从爱上你开始》正是一本讴歌青春与爱情的读本,共分为六章,分别为“一见钟情的心动”、“让爱如花般绽放”、“守候我们的约定”、“执子之手,与子偕老”、“不老的爱情神话”和“领悟爱的真谛”,每章为一个主题,介绍了不一样的爱情故事。

在内容上,书中汇集了众多关于爱情的文章,优美、隽永、耐人寻味。如果把它比作一曲音乐,每一篇都跳跃着爱的音符;如果把它比作一杯咖啡,里



面飘出的是浓浓的爱意。爱情的戏剧每天都在上演,关于爱的故事每天都在发生。每一份真爱都值得全身心地付出,每一份真爱都值得用心去记录。

有空时,坐下来,细品这本《我的青春从爱上你开始》,在提高英语阅读能力的同时,感受故事里美丽的爱情;在追求自己爱情的同时,体味他人关于爱的感悟。有爱的青春了无遗憾,如山冈上那轮静静的满月。

编者

2010年5月





有空就读点英文

Spare Time English Reading

—— 一杯茶，一本书 ——

这里有成长路上的忧伤与快乐，

有生活中的悲欢离合，

有写满乡愁的枫叶，

有夕阳拖得好长的影子，

有夹在书本里的秘密，

有藏在抽屉里的情书，

有没来得及写完的日记，

还有……

—— One cup of tea, one book ——

Here is the sorrow and joy of growth,

The tears and laughter of life,

The maple leaves carved with nostalgia,

The long shadows lengthened by the setting sun,

The secrets folded in the books,

The love letters hidden in the drawer,

The diary unfinished,

And...



一见钟情的心动

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Love at First Sight 一见钟情的心动



在那个正确的时间,正确的地点,我遇到了你。刹那间的眼神交流,刹那间的心跳加速。

从此我的世界,时间定格在那一刻,一身洁白的裙裾,你像一朵羞涩的百合静静地开放在我的心里。我醉心于你的一颦一笑,一举一动,我知道我已深深地爱上了你……



爱

This is real.

There was once a daughter of a **tolerably** well-off family in the country who was very lovely and sought out by many matchmakers, although nothing had come of their efforts. That year, she was only fifteen or sixteen years old. One spring evening, she stood by the back door, hands resting on a peach tree. She remembered that she was wearing a moon-white **tunic**. She had seen the young man who lived across the way,

but they had never spoken. He walked toward her, came to a halt close by, and said softly: "So you're here, too?" She did not say anything, and he did not say more. They stood for a moment and then went their separate ways.

That was all.

Later, the girl was abducted by a swindler in the family and sold as a concubine in some far-off town, then sold several times more, passing through any number of trials and ordeals. When she was old, she still remembered that incident and often spoke of that evening in spring, the peach tree by the back door, that young man.

When you meet the one among the millions, when amid millions of years, across the borderless wastes of time, you happen to catch him or her, neither a step too early nor a step too late, what else is there to do except to ask softly: "So you're here, too?"

这是真的。

在一个村庄里,有一家相当富裕的人家,他们有个长得很可爱的女儿,有许多人来做媒,但都没有说成。那年,她不过十五六岁吧,在一个春天的晚上,她站在后门口,手扶着桃树。她记得她穿的是一件月白色的衫子。对门住的年轻人同她见过面,可是却从来没有打过招呼,可那晚那位年轻人朝她走了过来,在离她得不远处站定了,轻轻地说了一声:“噢,你也在这里?”她没有说话,而他也沒有再说什么,他们默默地站了一会,便各自走开了。

她和那年轻人就这样结束了。

后来,这女孩被亲戚拐卖到他乡给人做了妾,又几次三番地被转卖,经历了无数的艰苦磨难。等她老了的时候,她还记得从前那一段往事,常常说起,那春天的晚上,那后门口的桃树和那年轻人。

于千万人之中遇见你所遇见的人,于千万年时间无涯的荒野里,没有早一步,也没有晚一步,刚巧赶上了,那也没有别的话可说,唯有轻轻地问一声:“噢,你也在这里吗?”



单词注解

tolerably ['tɒlərəbl] *adv.* 过得去地;差不多地

It had no park, but the pleasure grounds were tolerably extensive.

这里没有公园,但游乐场地还算宽广。

tunic ['tju:nɪk] *n.* 束腰外衣

The girl wore a girdle around her gym tunic.

这女孩在体操衫外束了一条腰带。

halt [hɔ:lt] *n.* 停止;立定

The horses staggered and the carriage shuddered and jerked to a halt.

几匹马摇摇晃晃地拉着颠簸抖动的马车停了下来。

concubine ['kɒŋkjubain] *n.* 妾;情妇;姘妇

Madam, I'm willing to starve — anything but become a concubine.

太太,我宁愿受冻挨饿,也不愿给人家做妾。



精华语句

One spring evening, she stood by the back door, hands resting on a peach tree.
在一个春天的晚上,她立在后门口,手扶着桃树。

When you meet the one among the millions, when amid millions of years, across the borderless wastes of time, you happen to catch him or her, neither a step too early nor a step too late.

于千万人之中遇见你遇见的人,于千万年时间无涯的荒野里,没有早一步,也没有晚一步,刚好赶上了。



My Very First Love

我的初恋

Yes, this may be surprising, I was only 13 years old that time. But, don't know how or why it happened to me so early. I fell deeply in love with a guy, who I used to think was annoying 2 months ago.

It was 1997, in Chittagong, Bangladesh, my family and I had just moved to a new apartment in a new area. So, after few weeks had passed, I started going back to school, since it was during Ramadan we moved. Well, I made some new friends in the neighborhood. This girl who always hanged out with me, her name was Ivy.

One day when I was going to school, I **bumped** into Ivy on the way out of my building, and she was standing next to this guy, he lived in the building right beside mine. He said "Hi" to me, and we just asked each other "how are you" and blah blah, then I had to leave. But I noticed that guy was looking at me. It was a different kind of look, look with love in his eyes. Few days later, I noticed whenever I went to school and came back from school, he ~~was~~ standing in his **balcony**, and smiling at me. If he was not around, and one of his friends saw me, they started to yell out his name. Oh yeah, by the way, his name was Mamun.

So, I was very annoyed by those things. And I even told Ivy to tell Mamun to stop these foolishness. After my exams were over, I had a break. So I used to go to the roof and read books to spend my time. Mamun used to come to their roof also and both roofs were so close to each other that you could just jump from one to another.



Once I was reading a book, and I noticed Mamun came to their roof and he looked at me, and smiled. OH MY GOD! I didn't know what happened to me. That sweet smile just took me away. I smiled back at him, for the first time. I could never forget that moment. We used to smile at each other whenever we saw each other, but never had a chat. I was sure that he liked me a lot, because, anytime he would see me on the roof from his balcony, he came up to the roof right away. I fell in love with him very deeply. I was surprised that I did. The feeling I had was so beautiful and made me so happy.

Mamun did come to my roof one day to talk to me, but I wanted him to go away. I didn't want any one to see us talking. As you know, in Bangladesh rumors go around so fast. When we talked, I saw deep love in his eyes. I always smiled at him; I didn't talk to him much. Still, life was going on so wonderfully. Mamun never told me he loved me. I thought that was because, I was 5 or 6 years younger than him.

Very soon, I found out that my family and I were leaving Bangladesh and coming to Canada. I was **devastated**. I cried all night but there was nothing to do. When Mamun found out, he asked me on the roof, if it was true. When I said yes, he asked how long will I be in Canada. The answer was maybe forever, we were going to settle in Canada. He looked depressed, all he said was "Oh", then I told him our flight date.

The next month, it was Ramadan again. Mamun came to say goodbye to me on the roof, he was leaving to spend his **Eid** with his family. That day, I was so sad, I felt like I lost something very important in my life. We said goodbye to each other, he said he thought I was such a sweet girl, he hoped I should have a great life in Canada. Oh my god, I couldn't hold myself, I thought my eyes became watery. I didn't want him to see that I was crying. I said "you too" and tried to smile and left the roof