

大学六级  
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东方  
朗文  
国际  
悦读  
系列  
丛书



# 远大前程

*Great Expectations*

阿·米斯特里 / 改写

淡晓红 / 注释

崔长青 / 审校



中国书籍出版社

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图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

远大前程: 英文 / (印) 米斯特里 (Mistri, A. J.) 改写; 淡晓红注释. —北京: 中国书籍出版社, 2009.6  
(东方朗文国际悦读系列丛书. 大学六级)  
ISBN 978-7-5068-1865-0

I. 远… II. ①米… ②淡… III. ①英语—语言读物 ②长篇小说—英国—近代 IV. H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2009) 第 104498 号

本书由印度东方朗文公司授权中国书籍出版社独家出版发行英文注释版  
著作权登记号/图字: 01-2008-1419 号

责任编辑 / 李立云

责任印制 / 熊力 武雅彬

封面设计 / 北京华子图文设计公司

出版发行 / 中国书籍出版社

地 址: 北京市丰台区三路居路 97 号 (邮编: 100073)

电 话: (010) 52257142 (总编室) (010) 52257154 (发行部)

电子邮箱: chinabp@vip.sina.com

经 销 / 全国新华书店

印 刷 / 北京温林源印刷有限公司

开 本 / 880 毫米 × 1230 毫米 1/32

印 张 / 9.625

字 数 / 159 千字

版 次 / 2009 年 6 月第 1 版 2009 年 6 月第 1 次印刷

定 价 / 18.80 元

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# 《东方朗文国际悦读系列丛书》

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## 出版者的话

国人阅读的英语读物，大抵分两类，一类是国外引进版的学习读本，大多以欧美出版的版本较为精良，著名的有《新概念英语》、《心灵鸡汤》等；另一类就是国内学者自己编撰的学习读本了，较早的有《许国璋英语》等等。近20年来，尽管出版了很多由国内学者、专家编撰的英语阅读读本，但影响大的并不多。

在语言学习的历史上，各有各国的特色。有一种现象较少受到教育界与出版界的关注，即百年以来，世界各个国家对英语学习的经验各具特色，在亚洲以中、日、韩、印度等国较有代表性。日、韩、印等国非常注重英语教育，皆有市场反响较大的学习读本，各自形成了本国的学习风格，有不少在其国内影响很大的读本，也许，这些读本并不像我国《许国璋英语》影响那么大。因为特殊的历史因素与市场竞争的不充分，《许国璋英语》曾经在我国独占鳌头。这种现象持续到国外读本更具原创特色的作品引进后开始有所改变。这些读本显然具有鲜明的本土风格与视角。阅读本身是语言学习的最重要的方式之一，它具有超越文化风格的某些共性，所以我们一直立意于寻找各国较有代表性的读本贡献给国内

了小学、中学、大学的一线英语教师进行座谈、讨论，根据中国学生学习英语的实际情况对丛书重新进行了划分，按年级分成了十套，从小学高年级到大学；第二，为了让学生更方便、更乐于阅读，通过阅读真正提高英语水平，我们同时请这些英语教师根据教学大纲、教学经验对每本书的生词作了旁注，让学生在阅读的同时学习新词，增加词汇量；第三，对书中出现的学习考试中高频率词汇以及重点句型进行了解析，让学生在阅读的同时复习和巩固了课堂中所学的知识。此外还在每本书的最后附上了本书针对中国英语中考、高考以及其他各类考试的高频率词汇表，充分加大了本套丛书的实用性和知识性。这样，就为我们更方便、深入地进行阅读架构了桥梁。

我们期待着您的反馈与批评。

**《东方朗文国际悦读系列丛书》  
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## 1. *The stranger in the churchyard*

### 阅读导引

一个寒冷的早晨，皮普在坟地中碰见了一个带着镣铐、面相凶恶的人，那个人威逼皮普，要皮普在第二天给他带些食物和锉刀。皮普惊慌失措地回到家中，开始想方设法准备这些东西，却无意中听说警察正在抓捕两个逃犯……

My family name was Pirrip and my own, Philip. But my infant tongue could say neither, and I called myself Pip. As I never saw my parents, my first idea of what they were like was formed from the writing on their tombstones. I imagined my father to have been a stout<sup>1</sup>, dark man and my mother, a freckled<sup>2</sup> and sickly woman.

1. stout adj. 矮胖的  
2. freckled adj. 满脸雀斑的

3. marsh n. 湿地

We lived on the marsh<sup>3</sup> country, near the river, within twenty miles of the sea. One cold, windy afternoon as I sat in the churchyard, I suddenly felt cold and frightened and began to shiver and cry.

4. start vi. 惊起, 突然或不自觉地跳起

“Hold your noise!” cried a terrible voice, as a man started<sup>4</sup> up from among the graves. “Keep still, you little devil, or I’ll cut your throat!”

5. irons n. 镣铐

He was a fearful man, dressed in coarse grey, with great irons<sup>5</sup> on his leg; a man with no hat, broken shoes, and an old rag tied round his head. He was soaked in water and covered with mud. He limped and shivered and glared and growled<sup>6</sup> and his teeth chattered<sup>7</sup> with the cold as he seized me by the hand.

6. growl vt. & vi. 咆哮  
7. chatter vi. (因冷或害怕) 打颤

“Oh! please don’t cut my throat,



sir,” I cried in terror.

“Tell me your name!” said the man, glaring at me.

“Pip, sir.”

“Show me where you live,” said the man. I pointed to where our village lay. Then he asked me about my parents and I pointed to the tombs. I told him I lived with my sister Mrs Joe Gargery and her husband, the blacksmith<sup>1</sup>.

1. blacksmith n. 铁匠

“Blacksmith, eh?” he asked eagerly and looked down at his leg.

2. file n. 锉刀

“You know what a file<sup>2</sup> is? You get me a file and some food early tomorrow morning at the Battery<sup>3</sup>, or I’ll have your heart and liver out. And don’t breathe a word about me to anyone.”

3. battery n. 大炮的炮架, 炮台

I was so frightened, I agreed at once to everything, but still he would not let me go.

4. get at sb. 发现, 找到(某人)

“I ain’t alone; there’s a young man hiding near and he hears every word of what I’m saying. He knows how to get at<sup>4</sup> a boy who does not keep his promise. He’ll get at your heart and liver even if you lock your door. Now what do you say?”

I promised to get him the file and

the food. He let me go and I ran back to the village. The man climbed over the churchyard wall and limped towards the river.

My sister, Mrs Joe Gargery, was more than twenty years older than I and thought very highly of herself because she had brought me up 'by hand'. I knew her to have a hand and a heavy hand, for she often laid it on me. My sister was not a good-looking woman. She was tall and bony<sup>1</sup>, with black hair and eyes and a very red skin. Her husband, Joe, on the other hand, was a fair man with light blue eyes and curly golden hair. He was a good natured<sup>2</sup>, easy-going fellow, though somewhat simple.

Joe's forge<sup>3</sup> was next to our house. When I ran home from the churchyard, the forge was shut and Joe was sitting alone in the kitchen. Joe and I were fellow-sufferers at the hands of my sister, so we were close friends. The moment I entered the kitchen, he told me, "Mrs Joe has been out a dozen times looking for you, and she's got Tickler with her."

This bad news frightened me very

1. bony adj. 骨瘦如柴的

2. natured adj. (拥有……) 性情的

3. forge n. 铁匠铺

much. Tickler was the cane that my sister often beat me with.

“Has she been gone long, Joe?”

“Well, about five minutes, Pip,” replied Joe. “She’s coming! Get behind the door, old chap!”

I took the advice. My sister, throwing the door wide open, and finding something behind it, immediately guessed what it could be. She drew me out, applied Tickler to my back and threw me at Joe, who quickly put me in the corner and stretched his long leg across it to guard me.

“Where have you been, you young monkey?” she said, stamping her foot.

“I have only been to the churchyard,” said I, crying and rubbing myself.

“You’ll drive me to the churchyard between the two of you,” she cried in rage. Then she busied herself with our tea. She took out a big loaf, cut it in halves, buttered them thinly and gave me and Joe each a big piece.

Joe started eating immediately, but I did not dare to eat my share. I felt that I must keep it for my dreadful

acquaintance and his still more dreadful ally, for I might not be able to get enough from the kitchen for the two of them. Joe kept looking up at me every now and then, for we often used to take a bite and hold up the slice<sup>1</sup> to show how much of it was gone. Tonight Joe was surprised that I had not yet bitten into mine. But I was planning to hide the slice up my trouser leg.

1. slice n. 切片

I soon got a chance when Joe looked away for a moment. When he looked back at me, he was shocked that my slice had disappeared. He stared at me so hard that it could not fail to draw my sister's attention.

"What's the matter now?" said she sharply as she put down her cup.

"Pip, old chap!" muttered<sup>2</sup> Joe. "You'll do yourself a mischief<sup>3</sup>. It'll stick somewhere. You can't have chewed it, Pip."

2. mutter vt. & vi. 咕  
哦, 嘀咕

3. You'll do yourself  
a mischief. 你会  
把你自己害苦的。

"Been bolting<sup>4</sup> his food, has he?" cried my sister. She pounced<sup>5</sup> on me uttering the awful words, "You come along and be dosed<sup>6</sup>!" She dragged me to the pantry<sup>7</sup>, opened a cupboard and took out the bottle of tar-water<sup>8</sup>, a very

4. bolt vt. 囫圇吞下

5. pounce vt. & vi.  
迅速抓住

6. dose vt. & vi.  
给……服药

7. pantry n. 餐具室

8. tar-water n. 浸过  
沥青的水

unpleasant but favourite medicine. She held my head under her arm, ordered me to open my mouth and poured a large quantity of the tar-water into it.

The rest of that evening, as I sat in the kitchen, I was anxiously trying to keep the bread up my trouser-leg. My mind went back to the man in the churchyard. I must keep my promise to him: otherwise, his ally would get at my heart and liver. Later in the evening we heard the sound of big guns. I asked Joe why they were firing.

“Ah!” said Joe. “There’s another convict<sup>1</sup> off.”

1. convict n. 罪犯

“Another convict escaped?” asked Mrs. Joe. “There was a convict off last night and they fired warning guns.”

“Who’s firing?” said I.

Mrs Joe was angry. She did not like me to ask too many questions. But Joe told me the guns were fired from the Hulks<sup>2</sup>.

2. the Hulks 囚船

“And please what’s Hulks?” I asked.

“Hulks are prison ships right across the marshes,” cried my sister, “and convicts are kept there. Convicts are men



who murder and rob and do bad things and they all begin by asking too many questions. And I am sure you will turn out to be a convict when you grow up, if you ask so many questions. Now, you get along to bed!”

Filled with terror I crept to my bedroom in the dark. I was going to rob Mrs Joe tonight of the food in the pantry. Perhaps I would be a robber one day, and be put in the Hulks with the convicts. I had terrifying dreams that night of being hanged.

Early the next morning, I got up and went downstairs to the pantry. At every step I seemed to hear, “Stop thief! Get up, Mrs Joe!” I had no time to spare, so I hurriedly put together some bread, cheese, some brandy from a stone bottle (diluting<sup>1</sup> the remaining brandy from a jug in the kitchen cupboard), and a big meat pie. The pantry was much more full than usual because it was Christmas the next day. Then I went into the forge and got a file from among Joe’s tools and ran for the misty marshes.

1. dilute vt. 稀释