

唱给自己听

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唱给自己听  
——中学生日记选  
(中英文对照)

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## 前 言

本书精选了全国各地四位中学生的 100 多篇日记，是他们唱给自己听的真实情怀，也反映了新生一代人在世纪之交的共同心声，包括了他们对生活、学习、亲情、友情、爱情和人生哲理的感悟与思考。同时，本书采用英汉双语对照的方式，将每一篇日记都翻译成了英文，以不同的语言方式思考和言说相同的花季心声，在心灵对话的同时提高双语写作能力。

此外，随书附赠长达 6 小时的英语播音专家原声英文朗读光盘，可以作为提高英语听力的上佳课外训练材料。本书由包晓闻等编译。

感悟  
(梅林)

2000 年 9 月 3 日 星期二 晴

新的学年开始了，学生们开始准备新的打算。我现在已是三中的一名高中生了，我与素不相识的同学们相逢了，在一起迎接快乐的新学年的到来，等待我们的将是高中的学业，高中的喜悦。

起先我以为高中与初中有些相似的地方，因为小学升初中时我第一个到班里报到，结果老师给我安排在第一排，当时我很不愿意这样的安排。由于那次的经验教训，于是我在今天到学校报到时，专门晚去了一段时间。结果没想到情况又出乎我的预料，老师竟然让我们随便找位子坐，我由于去晚了，好位子已有人占了，就只好坐到后面的座位了。唉，我心里想，怎么在占座位上我总是失算呢？

今天上午打扫完卫生后，同学们便可以回家了。

下午，同学们又来到学校等待发书。当时书还没到，所以我就坐在那里神游起来，我心里琢磨着：我来到这个陌生的环境，显得十分渺小，不仅因为我认识的人少，还因为在这个班中我的入学成绩算是较低的。而在初中时，我的成绩在班中也算是有地位的，如今环境变了，我面前的同学个个是高手，我怕我真的会一落千丈。但还好，对我最大安慰的是在这个班中也有喜欢踢足球的人，因为我也喜欢踢足球。同时，我又想到这所学校的老师我是否能接受，是否能听懂，因为我担心在三年后的高考是否能考好。我在中考中并没有考好，希望高考时不是如此。

“哗哗”的发书声，打断了我的神游。哦，书已经发到了我的手里，看着这此崭新的书本，闻着清新的书香，我心里默默下定决心：一定要好好学习。

Reflections

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(Mei Lin)

September 3rd, 2000. Tuesday, fine

As new academic year comes, students begin to make new plans. No I am a member of No3 senior high school. I meet a lot of new schoolmates there, and we are waiting for the exciting life of the new academic year.

It's time to register today. This morning, I went to school very late deliberately because I didn't want to sit in the first row. You may think it is weird, right? So let me tell you something. It was all about a lesson I learned from the first day of my junior high school. I was the first student to register, so I was asked to sit in the first row, which I hated very much. That was why I went to school so late today. Unexpectedly, the teacher asked us to choose our seats freely. When I arrived, all the good seats had already been taken. I had to sit in the back, which I also hated very

much. Why was I always so unlucky?

We came back home after we cleaned the classroom. We went to school again this afternoon to fetch new textbooks. As the teacher who was in charge of textbooks hadn't come yet, I sat there daydreaming. I felt I was insignificant in the new environment, because I knew few classmates. What's more, my score of entrance examination is relatively low. It was a fact that I was one of the top students in junior high school, but the situation in senior high school is quite different. Everyone in my new class is excellent. I am afraid of that I would fall behind them. Fortunately, there are some classmates who liked playing soccer. I am quite glad about it. Soccer is my favorite sport. But I still have something else to worry about. I am wondering whether I could accept the new teachers here. I haven't done well in senior high school entrance examination, but I hope I would succeed in college entrance examination.

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The sounds of handing out textbooks interrupted my thinking. Looking at the new books and smelling their fragrance, I make up my mind that I must study hard.

2000 年 9 月 6 日 星期五 晴

开学一周以来，我的心情一直不怎么好，我感到一种从未有过的压力，记得在上小学和初中的时候我的学习成绩一直都很好，同学们也都认为我是好同学，因此，我从未担心过我的学习。可当我上初三时，学习成绩逐渐退步，老师不止一次地找我谈过，可我就是不知道毛病在哪儿，也许是贪玩不用功，也许是我已没有精力了，终于，我自食其果，中考落榜了，未考上市重点一中。

进入三中，尤其是在我们班，79 个人有将近 50 个同学在 500 分以上，可我却只有 499 分，这使我有了一种从未有过的自卑感，我觉得老师和同学们都从来未注意过我，自己好像是一个多余的人。记得刚开学时，我也曾安慰过同学不要有这样的想法，要坦然面对现实，不

要给自己增添无形的压力。可是，轮到自己却怎么也不能当一切都不存在。

每天回家后，见到父母时，我都得到无微不至的关怀，他们似乎把我视为自己的生命，而我却一次又一次地让他们失望，我不知道自己为什么会那么残忍。人为什么要长大，为什么要经受这么多的挫折与失败，为什么要迎接那么多的磨练与考验，为什么不能一帆风顺的渡过一生。我真想放弃自己，可是每当想到父母那一天天苍老的脸，我又万分的不忍。我一定要撑下去。一定要为父母争口气，也一定要为自己争口气，一定要重新找回自信，让那些自卑与冷淡离我而去。

September 6th, 2000. Friday, fine

I have never felt happy since the new term began. There is a kind of pressure ide me, which I have never had before. I always did very well in study when I was in priary scool and junior high school (except the last year),

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and I was considered as an excellent student. At that time, I never worried about my study. But in the last year of junior high school, I fell behind in my study. My teacher talked to me more than one time, but I still didn't know why I couldn't study as well as I used to do. Maybe the reason was that I had spent too much time playing instead of studying. Or maybe I didn't have enough energy to study. At last, I failed to enter the best high school in this city – the No.1 senior high school. So I had to study in the No.3 senior high school.

As soon as I entered this new school, I had a sense of inferiority because my grade of senior high school entrance examination is the lowest in my class. There are 79 students in my class. Nearly 50 students' grades are over 500, but I only got 499. I always think that my teachers and classmates have never paid attention to me. It seems as if I was nobody. I remember that I often comforted my friends when they felt inferior in the past. I encouraged them to

face the reality confidently and never to give themselves unnecessary pressure. But when I face the same problem, I have no idea about it.

Every day, my parents take good care of me. They take me as a pearl in their hands, but I disappoint them time and time again. I feel very regretful, so I ask myself why I was so cruel to disappoint them. Why do we have to grow up? Why do we have to experience so many frustrations and failures? Why do we have to meet so much difficulty and hardship? Why can't we have a smooth life all the time? I often ask myself the questions. Sometimes I really want to give up, but I can't. My parents are so good to me, so I shouldn't make them sad. I encourage myself to study hard and try my best to win for my parents and for myself. I must bring back my confidence and keep off the inferiority and indifference.

2000 年 9 月 8 日 星期日 晴

我向来都不喜欢写景作文，因为自己不擅长，这次老师却要我写景抒情，真难煞我也。

今天早早起床，向窗外远眺，清凉的空气向我扑面而来，太阳极不情愿地向上挪，似乎它也还没睡醒，而这时上班的大人，上学的孩子，在宽阔的柏油路上一路奔向工厂、学校。

渐渐远处的高楼仿佛也被勤劳的人们所唤醒，刚才还直挺挺的一片肃静，此时却也被太阳那微微润红着脸庞的红晕射破一个个兰色、绿色、茶色玻璃窗……。这时我惊奇地发现，对面那幢十二层楼，现在如成功者般炫耀它强健的丰姿，别致的结构，艺术化的设计，此刻正交相辉映——你很难想象年初此地还像采油架工地似的，乱七八糟。确实，这里天天多了一道风景：早晨、中午、晚上，一批批头戴黄色安全帽的建筑工人出出进进，噢，是他们一砖一瓦地建起了大楼，盖出了现代文明大都市。

街道正中，约一百米长的圆形花坛，为周围的人们

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带来了无尽的乐趣。花坛以草地面积最大，正中心 15 米左右的一束大灯通照南北，像海中的航灯。柔柔的阳光照在草坛上，那里正有耄耋之年的老者在遛狗，遛猫，享受人生的夕阳。

“一日之计在于晨”，清晨有的是希望，有的是力量。所以，我更爱清晨，人生的清晨。

September 8th, 2000. Sunday, fine

I always hate to write an article to describe sceneries, because I am not good at it. But, I was unuckiy asked by the teacher to write a copoti in which I should express my emotion by describing the sceneries. It really made me suffer a lot.

I get up early this morning. When I am standing by the windo and looking ito the distance, I am surrounded by the cool and refresng air. The sun is reuctant to rise from the horizon, seeming as if it hadn't slept enough. On the

road, people are hurrying to work while children are hurrying to schools.

The tall buildings in distance seem to be woke up gradually by the hard-working people. A moment ago, they were as quiet as trees. But now, they are becoming active. The widows show their colorful faces in the beautiful sunshine. Suddenly, I am surprised to see the 12-story building in front of me standing there proudly like a winner. It is so beautiful with its special construction and artistic design. But at the beginning of this year, it was just a chaotic building site on the spot where the tall building now stands. At that time, I often saw crowds of workers with yellow safety helmets coming in and out. They were busy with their work. It is their sweat and blood that build up the numerous skyscrapers and create this modern metropolis.

At the center of the street, there is a grand round-shaped lawn with beautiful flowers, which brings people endless pleasure and great fun. In the very middle of

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the law, there is a post with many lights arranged in a circle on top of it. At this mont, the law is bathng in the gentle sunsh And a lot of old peple are enjoyig themselves there with their lovely pets.

It's said that the mst important period of ti in a day is morning, because it can give you hope and strength So, I love morning, and I love the morning of life.

2000 年 9 月 15 日 星期日 阴

今天是星期日， 上午天上阴沉沉的， 可能要下雨了。

我坐在电脑前， 玩着一个看似简单的游戏， 却激起无限遐想与思索。

被控制的小人儿出现了， 它的生命从此开始， 走了不多远， 轻轻一跳， 便得到了第一个“奖励”——长大。“长大”意味着强壮， 意味着有了一层保护， 意味着可以轻松跃过鸿沟， 意味着自信与坚强。 我们这一代

正经历着“长大”的“变革”，同游戏一样，“强壮”后的我们敢拼敢闯，敢疯敢狂，甚至敢于上天入地，我们的血液随时都会沸腾，延续着“自古英雄出少年”的旧梦。

然而游戏中的小人儿随时面临再缩小的可能；只要它被敌人撞着或被毒刺刺破，都会失去那层重要的保护；它也很有可能跳不过障碍，或者很有可能掉到河里，这是它的悲哀。而我们却在活生生的社会中日渐“老沉”，除非基因突变，返老还童，否则我们会沿着生命的自然规律 go on。游戏给了小人儿三次生命，但这并不是绝对值，只要你不厌其烦地一直玩下去，开局再开局，那就是无数次生命。尽管生命无限，但它一直是形单影只。我们比它幸运，一路上不只是敌人，还有亲人、朋友的关爱；我们比它不幸，生命只有一次，但不幸的万幸，我们的生命比它精彩、充实，比它更有价值。

这个游戏是从小玩到大的，但不是同一个版本，游戏在更新换代，在创新中和同类产品竞争，我们在

不断成熟，接受新的挑战、新的考验。游戏越来越接近生活，反映生活，超出生活的想像，而人生又何尝不是一场游戏，一场由不得你去选择开幕和结局的游戏。

有人说：“人生是一座站台，看得见生命的存在，精彩错过了就不再来。”

有人说：“人生是一列单程火车，经历了一个过程，但没有回程。”

人生的定义因人而异，我们要在千锤百炼中学会珍惜，珍惜游戏人生，玩好人生的游戏。

September 15th, 2000. Sunday, cloudy

It's Sunday today. In the morning, it is cloudy. Maybe it is going to rain.

I am sitting in front of the computer and playing a game. The game, which is seemingly easy, inspires my endless thinking.

On the screen, a little figure appeared, and his life

began. After a short walk, he made a great leap and got his first reward. At that time, it meant that he had grown up. But, what does growing up mean? It means you are much stronger and more confident, you are capable of dealing with all your problems and you can protect yourself from any dangers and hurt. We are facing growing up as well as changing, just like the little figure in the computer game. Only when we are strong can we be brave enough to challenge the difficulties and to create our own world. With blood boiling inside us, we are ready to fulfill our ancestors' unrealized dreams.

The little figure in the game is likely to be smaller at any moment. He will lose the ability of protecting himself once it is knocked down by his enemies or stuck by the poisonous thorns. He will fall into the river if he can't jump over the roadblocks. It is his doom. But in the real world, we become more and more sophisticated. We will move on according to the natural law of life and

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