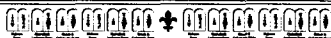


The most beautiful English life for love

[france] Gustave Doré



Morning Glory Publishers

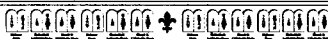


目 录

男孩和树	4
善心可依	10
爱是一片叶子	18
美丽的微笑与爱心	20
爱的小纸条	26
爱能持续到永远	32
爱 情	40
爱是耐人寻味的	42
爱与喜欢不同	50
爱自己	56
当爱向你们挥手	60



父 亲	66
感受爱	70
母亲的礼物	78
母亲的信	90
你心目中的好朋友	100
皮匠和银行家	108
让爱人心情愉快的五个方法	112
热爱生活	118
说你爱我吧！只是别用钱	120
我爱妈妈，但.....	126
一个船员的圣诞礼物	132
战 争	142
真正的朋友	148
父亲的吻	152
一封爱的信	160
真 爱	166
职业信条	168



目 录

A Boy and His Tree	5
A Good Heart to Lean on	11
Love Is A Leaf	19
Beautiful Smile and Love	21
Love Notes	27
Love Can Last Forever	33
Love	41
Love Is Special	43
The Difference Between Love and Like	51
Love of Self	57
When Love Beckons You	61



Dad	67
Being in Love	71
My Mother's Gift	79
All Mum's Letter	91
Your Idea of A Good Friend	101
The Cobbler and The Banker	109
Five Ways to Buff up Your Love Ones	113
Love Your Life	119
Express Your Love. Don't Buy It.	121
I Love My Mum, But.	127
A Sailor's Christmas Gift	133
The War	143
Real Friend	149
Dad's Kiss	153
A Love Letter	161
True Love	167
A Business Creed	169

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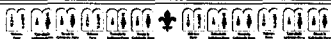
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男孩和树

佚名

很久以前，有一棵巨大的苹果树。一个小男孩喜欢每天都来树旁玩耍。他爬到树顶，吃苹果，在树阴里打盹……他爱这棵树，树也爱和他一起玩。

随着时间的流逝，小男孩长大了。他不再到树旁玩耍了。

一天，男孩回到树旁，看起来很悲伤。“来和我玩吧！”树说。

“我不再是小孩了，我不会再到树下玩耍了。”男孩回答道，“我想要玩具，我需要钱来买。”“很遗憾，我没有钱……但是你可以采摘我的所有苹果拿去卖。这样你就有钱了。”男孩很兴奋。他摘掉树上所有的苹果，然后高兴地离开了。自从那以后男孩没有回来。树很难过。



A Boy and His Tree

Anon

A long time ago, there was a huge apple tree. A little boy loved to come and play around it every day. He climbed to the top of the tree, ate the apples, took a nap under the shadow. He loved the tree and the tree loved to play with him.

Time went by, the little boy had grown up and he no longer played around the tree.

One day, the boy came back to the tree and looked sad. "Come and play with me," the tree asked the boy.

"I am no longer a kid, I don't play around trees any more." The boy replied, "I want toys. I need money to buy them." "Sorry, but I don't have money... but you can pick all my apples and sell them. So, you will have money." The boy was so excited. He picked all the apples on the tree and left happily. The boy didn't come back after he picked the apples. The tree was sad.



一天，男孩回来了，树非常兴奋。“来和我玩吧。”树说。“我没有时间玩。我得为我的家庭工作。我们需要一个房子来遮风挡雨，你能帮我吗？”“很遗憾，我没有房子。但是，你可以砍下我的树枝来建房。”因此，男孩砍下所有的树枝，高高兴兴地离开了。

看到他高兴，树也很高兴。但是，自从那时起男孩没再出现，树又孤独伤心起来。突然，在一个炎热的夏日，男孩回到树旁，这让树很高兴。“来和我玩吧！”树说。

“我很伤心，我开始老了。我想去航海放松自己。你能不能给我一条船？”“用我的树干去造一条船，你就能航海了，你会高兴的。”于是，男孩砍倒树干去造船。他航海去了，很长一段时间未露面。

后来，许多年后男孩终于回来了。“很遗憾，我的孩子，我再也没有任何东西可以给你了。没有苹果给你。”树说。“我没有牙齿啃。”男孩回答道。“没有树干供你爬。”“现在我老了，爬不上去了。”男孩说。“我真的想把一切都给你……我惟一剩下的东西是快要死去的树墩。”树含着眼泪说。“现在，我不需要什么东西，只需要一个地方来休息。经过了这些年我太累了。”男孩回答道。“太好了！老树墩就是倚着休息的最好地方。过来，和我一起坐下休息吧。”男孩坐下了，树很高兴，含泪而笑……



One day, the boy returned and the tree was so excited. "Come and play with me." The tree said. "I don't have time to play. I have to work for my family. We need a house for shelter. Can you help me?" "Sorry, but I don't have a house. But you can cut off my branches to build your house." So the boy cut all the branches of the tree and left happily.

The tree was glad to see him happy but the boy didn't appear since then. The tree was again lonely and sad. One hot summer day, the boy returned and the tree was delighted. "Come and play with me," the tree said.

"I am sad and getting old. I want to go sailing to relax myself. Can you give me a boat?" "Use my trunk to build the boat. You can sail and be happy." So the boy cut the tree trunk to make a boat. He went sailing and did not show up for a long time.

Finally, the boy returned after he left for so many years. "Sorry, my boy. But I don't have anything for you anymore. No more apples for you." The tree said. "I don't have teeth to bite." The boy replied. "No more trunk for you to climb on." "I am too old to climb now." The boy said. "I really want to give you something... the only thing left is my dying roots." The tree said with tears. "I don't need much now, just a place to rest. I am tired after all these years." The boy replied. "Good! Old tree roots are the best place to lean on and rest. Come here, please sit down with me and have a rest." The boy sat down and the tree was glad and smiled with tears...



这是一个发生在每一个人身上的故事。那棵树就像我们的父母。在我们小的时候，我们喜欢和爸爸妈妈玩……当我们长大后，便离开他们，只有在我们需要父母，或是遇到了困难的时候，才会回去找他们。尽管如此，父母却总是有求必应，为了我们的幸福，无私地奉献自己的一切。你也许觉得那个男孩很残忍，但我们何尝不是这样呢？



This is a story of everyone. The tree is our parents. When we were young, we loved to play with Mom and Dad... When we grow up, we leave them, and only come to them when we need something or when we are in trouble. No matter what, parents will always be there and give everything they could to make you happy. You may think that the boy is cruel to the tree but that's how all of us are treating our parents.



善心可依

佚名

在我成长的过程中，我一直羞于让别人看见和我的父亲在一起。我的父亲身材矮小，腿上有严重的残疾。当我们一起走路时，他总是挽着我以保持身体平衡，这时总招来一些异样的目光，令我无地自容。可是如果他注意到了这些，不管他内心多么痛苦，也从不表现出来。

走路时，我们很难相互协调起来——他的步子慢慢腾腾，我的步子焦躁不安。所以一路上我们交谈得很少。但是每次出行前，他总是说，“你走你的，我想法儿跟上你。”

我们常常往返于从家到他上班乘坐的地铁站的那段路上。他有病也要上班，哪怕天气恶劣。他几乎从未误过一天工，就是在别人不能去的情况下，他也要设法去上班。实在值得骄傲！



A Good Heart to Lean on

Anon

When I was growing up, I was embarrassed to be seen with my father. He was severely crippled and very short, and when we would walk together, his hand on my arm for balance, people would stare. I would inwardly squirm at the unwanted attention. If he ever noticed or was bothered, he never let on.

It was difficult to coordinate our steps-his halting, mine impatient-and because of that, we didn't say much as we went along. But as we started out, he always said, "You set the pace. I will try to adjust to you."

Our usual walk was to or from the subway, which was how he got to work. He went to work sick, and despite nasty weather. He almost never missed a day, and would make it to the office even if others could not. A matter of pride.



每当冰封大地，雪花飘飘的时候，若是没有帮助，他简直举步维艰。每当此时，我或我的姐妹们就用儿童雪橇把他拉过纽约布鲁克林区的街道，一直送他到地铁的入口处。一到那儿，他便手抓扶手一直走到底下的台阶时才放开手，因为那里通道的空气暖和些，地面上没有结冰。到了曼哈顿，地铁站就在他办办公楼的地下一层，我们在布鲁克林接他回家之前他无须再走出楼来。

如今每当我想起这些，我惊叹一个成年男子要经受住这种侮辱和压力得需要多么大的勇气啊！叹服他竟然能够做到这一点，不带任何痛苦，没有丝毫抱怨。

他从不说自己可怜，也从不嫉妒别人的幸运和能力。他所期望的是人家“善良的心”，当他找到时，人家真的对他很好。

如今我已经长大成人，我明白了“善良的心”是评价人的恰当的标准，尽管我仍不清楚它的确切含义，但是我却知道我有缺乏善心的时候。

虽然父亲不能参加许多活动，但他仍然设法以某种方式参与进来。当本地棒球队缺少一个领队时，他便作了领队。因为他是个棒球迷，有丰富的棒球知识，他过去常带我去埃比茨棒球场观看布鲁克林的鬼精灵队的比赛。他喜欢参加舞会和晚会，乐意仅仅是坐着看。