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木乃伊的诅咒

The Curse of the Mummy

Joyce Hannam (英) 著

外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

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北京
BEIJING

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京权图字 01 - 2010 - 3365

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图书在版编目(CIP)数据

木乃伊的诅咒:美绘光盘版:英汉对照/(英)汉纳姆(Hannam, J.)著;田娜译. — 北京:外语教学与研究出版社, 2010.6

(书虫·牛津英汉双语读物)

书名原文: The Curse of the Mummy

ISBN 978-7-5600-9670-4

I. ①木… II. ①汉… ②田… III. ①英语—汉语—对照读物 ②中篇小说—英国—现代 IV. ①H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2010) 第 102954 号



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出 版 人: 于春迟

责任编辑: 周 晶

执行编辑: 王 聪

封面设计: 覃一彪 平 原

版式设计: 赵 欣

出版发行: 外语教学与研究出版社

社 址: 北京市西三环北路 19 号 (100089)

网 址: <http://www.fltrp.com>

印 刷: 北京联兴盛业印刷股份有限公司

开 本: 880×1230 1/32

印 张: 2.25

版 次: 2010 年 6 月第 1 版 2010 年 6 月第 1 次印刷

书 号: ISBN 978-7-5600-9670-4

定 价: 12.90 元 (附赠 1 张 CD 光盘)

*

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版权保护办公室举报电话: (010)88817519

物料号: 196700001

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Joyce Hannam has taught English in several European countries including Greece, Spain, Turkey and the Czech Republic. She now lives in York, in the north of England, and works mainly with Japanese university students and business people from Germany, Italy, France and Spain.

乔伊丝·汉纳姆

乔伊丝·汉纳姆曾在希腊、西班牙、土耳其、捷克共和国等数个欧洲国家教授英语。她目前居住在英国北部的约克郡，她的学生主要是来自日本的大学生以及来自德国、意大利、法国和西班牙的商务人士。

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ACTIVITIES

BEFORE READING

- 1 Look at the plan of Tutankhamun's tomb when Howard Carter found it. Match the pictures with the rooms on the plan.



1 A long room with two big statues of Tutankhamun in it. ☐

2 A room with the dead king's body in it. ☐

4 A room with lots of different smaller things in it. ☐

3 A room with some of the most expensive things in it. ☐

- 2 When did Carter go into the different rooms? What do you think? Put them in order. Number them 1-4.

- a ☐ burial room
- b ☐ treasure room
- c ☐ small room
- d ☐ long room

Chapter 1

Where are Tutankhamun's treasures?

第一章 图坦卡蒙的宝藏在哪里？

August 4th 1922: The Valley of the Kings

Here I am at last in the **Valley** of the **Kings**! It's a valley in the **desert** with lots of **sand** and the **tombs** of dead Egyptian kings in it. It took us a long time to get here, and we all felt very hot when we arrived, but that doesn't matter now. It's good to be here.

I'm happy to be working with Mr Carter. Lots of young men wanted to work with him in the Valley of the Kings, but he took me because of my father. My father and Mr Carter are good friends. They often meet at the **museum** in Cairo. My father works there. Also, I'm a good **artist**. And I know a lot about Tutankhamun, too. Did you know he was a king when he was only nine years old? But he wasn't king for very long. He died when he was eighteen. That's only one year older than me! Why did he die then? Perhaps we can find the answer when we find his tomb. Mr Carter thinks it's in the Valley of the Kings. He began looking for it five years ago, and he doesn't want

valley

n. land between two hills
山谷

king

n. the most important man in a country
国王

desert

n. a place which has no water
沙漠

sand

n. it is yellow and we find a lot of it in the desert
沙子

tomb

n. where people put a dead person
坟墓

museum

n. a building with old things in it
博物馆

artist

n. a person who makes pictures
画家



to stop. Some people think he's **crazy**, but I don't. Nearly all the other old Egyptian kings have a tomb here, so why not Tutankhamun?

There are about twenty of us, men and boys, working here in the valley. Perhaps I can make friends later, but for now I'm going to write this **diary** and my diary can be my friend. There aren't any shops or cinemas here, so I need something to do in the evenings. And perhaps one day people are going to want to read my diary. Why? Well, perhaps we're going to find Tutankhamun's tomb, or a different king's tomb, or some new **treasures**. Egyptian tombs have lots of treasures in them, you know – **gold** and **jewels**. But **thieves** took treasures from many of the tombs in the past. And there are tomb thieves in Egypt today, too. People come from all over the world to look for gold and jewels. When they find a tomb, they take all the treasure home to their countries. I think that's very bad. I'm happy to say Mr Carter is not a thief. He says Egyptian treasures must stay in Egypt. I think he's right.

But our work's not going to be easy. Mr Carter has only one year now to find Tutankhamun's tomb. He's got a rich friend, **Lord** Carnarvon, and he gives Mr Carter money to help with our work. Lord Carnarvon likes Egypt a lot and he loves old Egyptian treasures. He's got lots of them in his home in England. But after giving Mr Carter money for five years he must be careful. Not long ago he called Mr Carter to England and told him, 'Only one more year looking for Tutankhamun, Howard.' Mr Carter came back to Egypt at once. He brought a little yellow **bird** with him.

'That bird is going to help us find Tutankhamun's tomb,' said Karim. He's one of the boys working in the valley with me. How can a little bird help us? I don't know. But it's

crazy

adj. not thinking well

疯的

diary

n. a book where you write about what happens every day
日记

treasure

n. something expensive, like gold or jewels
宝藏

gold

n. an expensive yellow metal
黄金

jewel

n. an expensive stone
珠宝

thief (*plural thieves*)

n. a person who takes things without asking
窃贼

lord

n. an important, rich man
爵士

bird

n. an animal that can fly through the sky
鸟

true we need some help – from something or someone.

You think a year's a long time? It's not when you're looking for a little tomb in a very big valley. Where are all of Tutankhamun's treasures? Mr Carter thinks he knows – and I think he's right, but let's wait and see!

Well, good night, diary – from me, Tariq.



August 25th 1922

Today I'm going to tell you something about our days in the desert. We begin work very early every morning when the sun comes up. We **dig** for six hours with not much water to drink. At twelve o'clock, it is very, very hot. So we stop to eat, to drink, and to sleep. After two hours we begin digging again. We stop when it gets dark. My back and my arms always feel bad in the evenings. We're very hungry when the sun goes down and the nights in the desert are very cold. Everyone is tired, so we don't talk much when we're eating dinner.

I don't know what other people think about all day, but I think about Tutankhamun. Mr Carter says he lived with his brothers and sisters when he was a little boy. Later he **married** the beautiful Ankhesenamun. Some people say he has no tomb because he died suddenly when he was very young. But tombs were very important in old Egypt and Mr Carter thinks Tutankhamun has his tomb somewhere in this valley. But where?

Good night, diary.

dig

v. (dug-dug) to take away sand or earth

挖掘

marry

v. to make someone your husband or wife
与……结婚

It's late now and the sky is dark. Suddenly I feel cold. Is Tutankhamun's body in a tomb somewhere near us now? Are we going to find it soon? Is Mr Carter's little yellow bird going to help us or not? Who knows?

September 12th 1922

Some visitors came to the Valley of the Kings today. People often come here to look at the open tombs. They look at the pictures in the tombs and the bodies of the dead kings – we call them **mummies**, you know. Today's visitors were artists from France. They said everyone in Europe is interested in Egypt now. They are building new 'Egyptian' cinemas and hotels in the big cities. And shops are selling 'Egyptian' beds, tables, chairs, and pictures, too. Artists can make a lot of money with Egyptian things. A young girl with dark hair and a beautiful, strong face walked along the valley behind the other artists. For a minute, she looked at me. Then suddenly she dropped something in the sand and began to look for it. I went to help her. After a minute, I found it – a gold **bracelet** with an Egyptian eye on it. I gave it to her and she smiled.

'Thank you,' she said. 'My teacher, Mr Ayrton, gave it to me for my birthday. Isn't it nice? I didn't want to lose it.'

She had beautiful dark eyes. I wanted to speak to her, but what could I say? '*Excuse me, Anne, you have a beautiful face.*' Of course not!

I know her name is Anne because an older man called to her 'Come on, Anne!'

'Coming, Mr Ayrton,' she said, and she ran after him.

In the evening, the French artists left and went back to their hotel in Luxor. Anne smiled at me when she left, but then her teacher, Mr Ayrton, called her and the smile left

mummy
n. the dead body
of an Egyptian
king

木乃伊

bracelet
n. a ring that you
wear on your arm

手镯

her face and she ran after him again.

Am I going to see Anne again? I like her a lot, but I don't like her teacher, Mr Ayrton. He's a lot older than her. Perhaps he's a very good artist, but why must she run to him every time he calls her? She needs to be with young people, not old Mr Ayrton!

It's another beautiful night tonight. Desert nights are wonderful. But again I feel very cold. I think the dead kings come near us and watch us at night. I can feel their dead eyes looking at us coldly. Some people think they're angry with us for digging here. They say bad things happen to people when they go into Egyptian tombs looking for treasure. But Mr Carter is OK, and he began digging in Egypt years ago. So perhaps they're wrong!

*I gave it to her
and she smiled.*



ACTIVITIES

READING CHECK

Are these sentences true or false? Tick the boxes.

- a Howard Carter is telling the story.
- b Tariq is helping Mr Carter look for Tutankhamun's tomb.
- c Lord Carnarvon is giving money to Mr Carter.
- d Tutankhamun died when he was very old.
- e Some Italian artists came to visit on September 12th 1922.
- f One of the artists, Anne, has an older teacher, Mr Ayrton.
- g Tariq likes Mr Ayrton.

True False

☐	☒
☐	☐
☐	☐
☐	☐
☐	☐
☐	☐
☐	☐

WORD WORK

1 Match the words with the pictures.

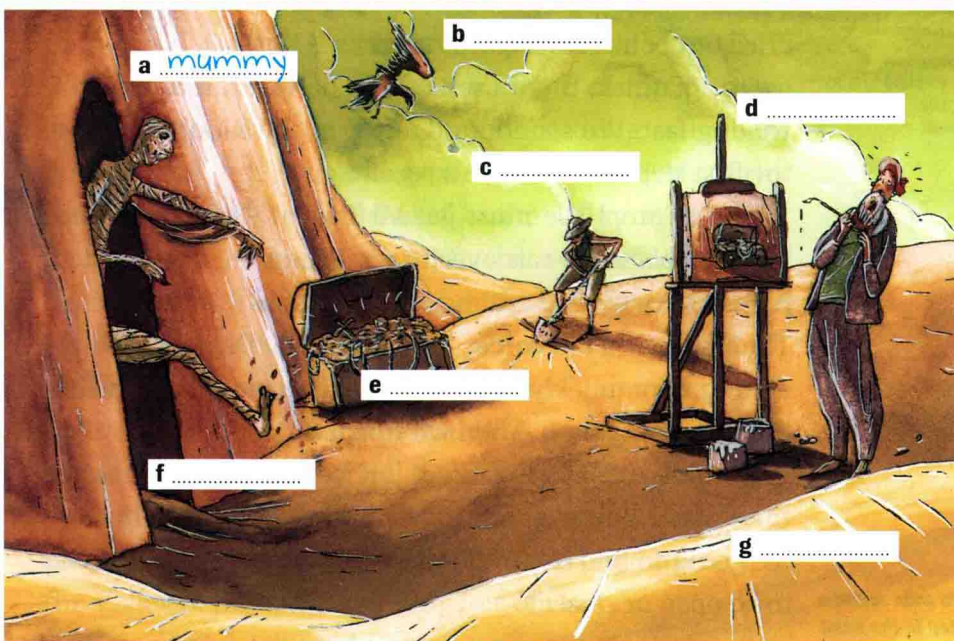
1 valley 2 marry 3 gold 4 diary 5 jewel

6 desert 7 king 8 thief 9 bracelet

ACTIVITIES

2 Write the words to match the things in the picture.

artist bird dig ~~mummy~~ sand tomb treasure



GUESS WHAT

What happens in the next chapter? Tick four boxes.

- a ☐ Mr Carter's men find the door to a tomb in the sand.
- b ☐ Mr Carter wants to tell everyone all about his work.
- c ☐ Mr Carter's yellow bird dies.
- d ☐ A mummy begins to kill people.
- e ☐ Lord Carnarvon comes to Egypt with his daughter.
- f ☐ Carnarvon and Carter are excited when they look at the tomb door.

Chapter 2

There's something here!

第二章 这儿有东西!

November 4th 1922

step
n. a part of
a stair
台阶

voice
n. you use this to
speak
声音

Something wonderful happened today! We found a **step** in the sand. It was about 4 p.m. when someone suddenly cried out behind me. It was my friend Karim.

'Tariq, quick, there's something here!' I ran to him and we dug fast. We soon found a step in the sand and under the first step we could see a second one.

I said, 'Stop! We must get Mr Carter.' Someone found Mr Carter and he ran over to us. When he saw the step, he was very excited and he couldn't speak. We all waited. Then he found his **voice**. 'Dig!' he cried. 'Dig I say!' So we all dug very quickly and we found five more steps before the sun went down. Then we stopped.

Now we are all very tired, but very excited. At dinner there were many questions in all our heads: 'What are we going to find next?' 'Is there a tomb here?' 'Is it going to be open or closed?'

*We soon found a
step in the sand.*



Early tomorrow morning we must dig more. I don't think I'm going to sleep very much tonight. At last there is something new in the sand. And my friend Karim found it!

November 6th 1922

Tonight I can tell my diary everything. But only my diary. Mr Carter says we can't tell people about the steps in the sand. He says they're very important.

Today we found sixteen steps in the sand. Then we found a door. And the most important thing – the door wasn't open, but had old Egyptian **seals** on it. Mr Carter went down the steps and looked at the seals very carefully for a long time. We all waited in the sand under the hot sun. Down in the dark, looking at that old Egyptian door, Mr Carter began to laugh.

'They're his seals,' he called up to us. 'Tutankhamun's seals! I think it's his tomb at last! Well done everybody!'

We all laughed and cried. It was very exciting! But after a time, Mr Carter said we must all be quiet. He doesn't want **newspaper** men to hear about this and to come to the Valley of the Kings bringing lots of visitors.

'First, I must tell Lord Carnarvon,' said Mr Carter. 'We can't open the door without him. Put all the sand back and say nothing about this.'

So we **covered** the door and all the steps under the sand again. And now we must wait for Lord Carnarvon. It's going to take two weeks or more for him to come to Egypt by ship from England. How can we keep quiet for two weeks? It's a good thing I'm far from my family. And that beautiful French artist Anne is far away now. I think she would like to hear all about this, too. Without them here, there's nobody to talk to – nobody but you, my diary.

seal

n. something on a door which someone must break to open the door
封印

newspaper

n. people read about things that happen every day in this
报纸

cover

v. to put something on so you can't see it
覆盖

November 12th 1922

Something very **strange** happened today. A **snake** killed Mr Carter's yellow bird and ate it. Karim was ill, and his face went white when he heard about it.

'The yellow bird helped us to find Tutankhamun's tomb,' he said, 'but now Tutankhamun sends this snake to kill the bird because he is angry with us. We must stop digging at once and never, never open the boy-king's tomb.'

Mr Carter told Karim to be quiet and not to say all those crazy things in front of the younger boys. 'Listen to me, Karim,' he said, 'Tutankhamun died thousands of years ago. He can't be angry with us, do you hear?'

Who is right about Tutankhamun? Mr Carter, or Karim? I don't know. But I'm beginning to feel afraid.

November 23rd 1922

Today at last Lord Carnarvon and his daughter, Evelyn, arrived. Lord Carnarvon doesn't look well. His face is very white and tired.

When they arrived, we took the sand off the steps and the door again. Lord Carnarvon and Mr Carter went down the steps to look at the seals on the door. They were very excited. Lord Carnarvon's daughter stood next to me on the first step and I heard her say, 'I **hope** there's something there this time. Oh, Father, you're very tired and ill! I hope this visit doesn't make you feel worse.'

She spoke very quietly, but I heard her.

Lord Carnarvon and Mr Carter stayed down looking at the door for a long time. They were very quiet. We went away to have something to eat and drink. When we came back an hour later, they came up the steps to meet us.

strange

adj. not usual
奇怪的

snake

n. a long animal
with no legs
蛇

hope

v. to want
something to be
true
希望