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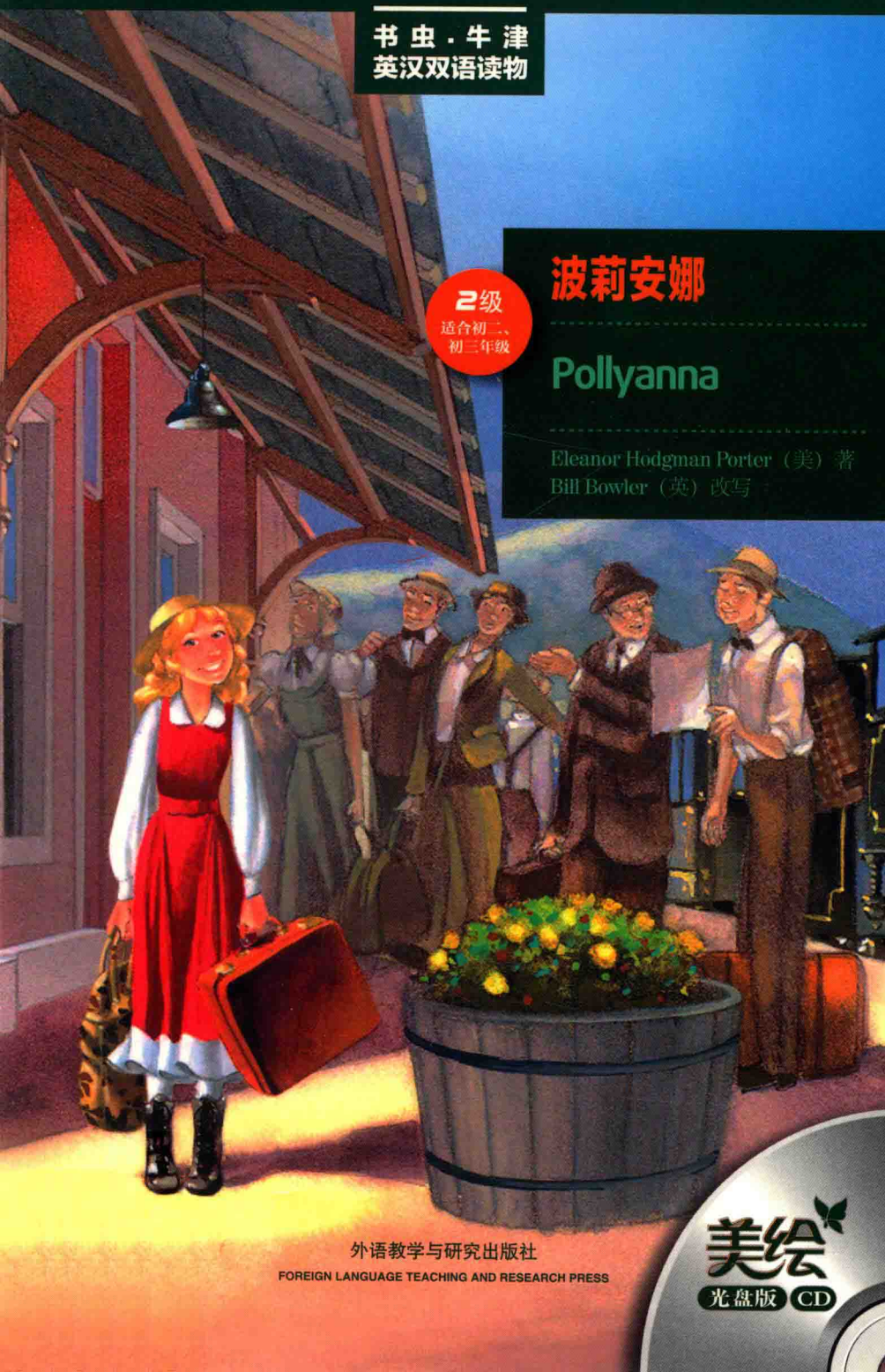
2级

适合初二、  
初三年级

波莉安娜

Pollyanna

Eleanor Hodgman Porter (美) 著  
Bill Bowler (英) 改写



外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

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熊 洁 译

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# AUTHOR

## 关于作者

### **Eleanor Hodgman Porter**

Eleanor Hodgman Porter was born in 1868 in New Hampshire, the United States. She was a singer when she was young, but later began writing. In 1892 she married John Lyman Porter, and moved to Massachusetts. Porter wrote short stories for magazines, lots of children's books, and a number of books for adults. The most famous of her children's books is *Pollyanna* (1913). It sold one million copies in its first year. Two years later, Porter wrote *Pollyanna Grows Up* – a book about Pollyanna when she is older. Porter died in Massachusetts in 1920.

### **埃莉诺·霍奇曼·波特**

埃莉诺·霍奇曼·波特1868年出生在美国新罕布什尔州，年轻时是一名歌手，后来开始从事写作。1892年，她嫁给了约翰·莱曼·波特，之后搬到了马萨诸塞州。波特为杂志撰写短篇故事，还创作了许多儿童图书和成人读物。她最出名的儿童作品是《波莉安娜》（1913）。第一年就卖出了一百万册。两年后，波特又写了《波莉安娜长大了》，讲述的是波莉安娜长大后的故事。1920年，波特在马萨诸塞州去世。

# CONTENTS

## 目录

Chapter 1	Miss Polly	3
第一章	波莉小姐	
Chapter 2	The glad game	10
第二章	快乐游戏	
Chapter 3	New friends	16
第三章	新朋友	
Chapter 4	Things go wrong	22
第四章	出问题了	
Chapter 5	Someone very important	28
第五章	一个非常重要的人	
Chapter 6	The gladdest things	34
第六章	最快乐的事	
Project		42
拓展训练		
Grammar Check		47
语法充电		
Translation		54
译文		

# CONTENTS

## 目录

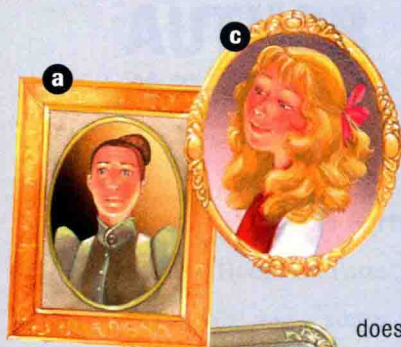
Chapter 1	Miss Polly	3
第一章	波莉小姐	
Chapter 2	The glad game	10
第二章	快乐游戏	
Chapter 3	New friends	16
第三章	新朋友	
Chapter 4	Things go wrong	22
第四章	出问题了	
Chapter 5	Someone very important	28
第五章	一个非常重要的人	
Chapter 6	The gladdest things	34
第六章	最快乐的事	
Project		42
拓展训练		
Grammar Check		47
语法充电		
Translation		54
译文		



# ACTIVITIES

## BEFORE READING

- 1 Look at the main characters in *Pollyanna*. What do you think of them? Use the words and phrases in the box to talk about them.



is poor  
is rich  
is friendly  
is happy  
lives alone  
loves children  
isn't friendly  
doesn't have any parents  
doesn't like children  
has a big family

a Miss Polly Harrington ...

b Nancy ...

c Pollyanna ...

d Jimmy Bean ...

e Mr John Pendleton ...

f Dr Chilton ...

- 2 Complete these sentences with the character names. Talk about your ideas with a partner.

Miss Polly Harrington

Nancy

Jimmy Bean

Dr Chilton

Pollyanna

Mr John Pendleton

a ... works for ...

c ... and ... are friends.

b ... is ...'s sister's daughter.

d ... and ... were lovers.

## Chapter 1

### Miss Polly

#### 第一章 波莉小姐

**M**iss Polly Harrington came quickly into her kitchen that June morning. 'Nancy, please stop your work for a minute and listen to me,' she said.

Nancy stopped at once. Miss Polly wasn't easy to please. Usually she wanted Nancy to work more quickly.

Nancy's father was dead, her mother was ill, and she had two younger sisters and a brother at home. So she came to work for Miss Harrington, one of the richest women in town. But Miss Polly was always angry when she did things badly, and never smiled when she did them right.

'Later today,' said Miss Polly, 'you can make the little back **attic** ready for a visitor. My **niece**, Miss Pollyanna Whittier, is coming to stay. She's eleven years old.'

'Is a little girl coming here? That's nice!' cried Nancy. She thought of her two happy little sisters at home.

#### **attic**

*n.* a little room at the top of a house  
阁楼, 顶楼

#### **niece**

*n.* your sister's (or brother's) daughter  
外甥女; 侄女





‘Nice?’ said Miss Polly coldly. ‘I don’t know about that!’  
Nancy’s face was suddenly hot and red.

‘But she’s your sister’s child, Miss. Of course you want her here.’

‘Nancy, my **silly** sister **married** young, had children early, and couldn’t **care for** them. I don’t *want* to care for this child, but I must. Now don’t forget that attic.’ And with that, she left the kitchen.



Back in her room, Miss Polly opened the letter from a far away town in the west and read it again:

**silly**  
*adj.* not thinking well  
傻的

**marry**  
*v.* to make someone your husband or wife  
嫁; 娶

**care for**  
to do things for someone or something when they need it  
照顾

**sad**  
*adj.* not happy  
不幸的

**news**  
*n.* when someone tells you something that is new  
消息

**minister**  
*n.* a man who works for the church  
牧师

**church**  
*n.* Christian people go here to pray  
教堂

*Miss Harrington,*

*I have **sad news** for you. Your sister’s husband, John Whittier, died two weeks ago. He leaves a girl – eleven years old – behind him.*

*John was the **Minister** in the **church** here, and wasn’t very rich. His child has nobody to care for her now, only you – her family in the east. John spoke of this before he died.*

*Can you take her? We can put Pollyanna on the train to come to you. When I get your answer – and please say ‘yes’ – I can write and tell you the day and time of the train.*

*Jeremiah O. White*

Miss Polly sat with the letter in her hand and thought of her sister Jennie, the girl’s mother. When Jennie was twenty, a rich older man from the town wanted to marry her. But she wasn’t interested in him or his money. She wanted to marry young John Whittier for love. Her parents weren’t

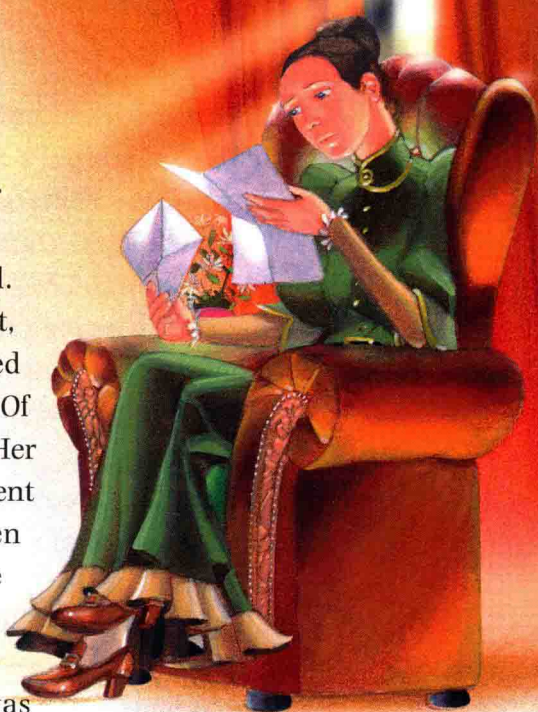
happy about it, but she didn't listen to them. She married, left home, and went west with her new husband.

Miss Polly remembered it well. She was only fifteen, the youngest, at the time. Her parents wanted nothing more to do with Jennie. Of course Jennie wrote for a time. Her letters told them about her different children, but they all died when they were very young. Only the last child lived. Jennie gave her the name Pollyanna after her two sisters, Polly and Anna. That was

their last news from her. Some years later, a letter came for them from a small town in the west. It was from John Whittier, and brought sad news: Jennie was dead.

Miss Polly thought about the past twenty-five years. She was forty years old. Her father, mother and sisters were all dead. The big family house, and all her father's money, were now in her name. Some people said to her, 'Why don't you live with a friend?' But she didn't want a friend in the house. She liked living quietly. And now...

Miss Polly stood up. She was happy, of course, to do the right thing and to take the girl into her home. But – *Pollyanna!* – what a silly name!



Later that morning Nancy made the back attic ready.

'Why is she putting the child here when she has lots of nicer rooms in the house to give her?' she thought.

That afternoon she went out into the garden to speak to

Old Tom. He worked for Miss Polly there.

‘Mr Tom, a little girl’s coming to live here,’ she said.

‘Not with Miss Polly!’ laughed Tom.

‘Yes. She told me earlier today,’ answered Nancy. ‘It’s her niece. She’s eleven years old.’

‘That’s Miss Jennie’s little girl then,’ the old man said. ‘And now she’s coming to stay. That’s wonderful.’

‘She’s going to sleep in the attic,’ said Nancy. ‘For me that’s not right.’

Old Tom didn’t look happy at this, but then he gave a big smile. ‘Say, what’s Miss Polly going to do with a child in the house?’ he said.

‘More important, what’s a child going to do with Miss Polly in the house?’ answered Nancy.

The old man laughed. ‘You don’t like Miss Polly,’ he said.

‘Nobody does,’ answered Nancy.

‘Ah, but you didn’t know her when she was in love.’

‘In love!’ cried Nancy. ‘Nobody loved her back, of course.’

‘Oh, yes, they did,’ said Old Tom. ‘And the man’s living here in the town today.’

‘Who is he?’

‘It’s not right to tell you,’ he said, and he looked up at the house. He was a true friend to the Harrington family. You could see it in his old blue eyes.

‘So Miss Polly had a lover. I can’t **believe** it,’ said Nancy.

‘Well, when she was younger, she was beautiful – and she can be again,’ said Old Tom.

‘Beautiful! Miss Polly!’

‘Yes. She needs to wear hats with flowers on them, to have her hair different, and to wear nice dresses again. Miss Polly’s not old, Nancy.’

**believe**

v. to think that  
something is true  
相信



‘Well, she’s never happy,’ said Nancy. ‘And one of these days I’m going to leave. Goodbye, Nancy!’

‘It’s not easy for you, I know,’ said Old Tom. ‘But don’t leave.’ And with that, he went back to his work.

‘Nancy!’ called a cold voice from the house.

‘Y-yes, Miss,’ cried Nancy, and she ran in at once.



Some days later, Miss Polly told Nancy, ‘My niece is arriving by train tomorrow at four. You can go with Timothy in the **buggy** and meet her. The letter says “**fair** hair, red dress, and a summer hat”. You can find her with that, I’m **sure**.’

The next afternoon Nancy and Timothy, Old Tom’s son, went to meet the train.

‘Is she a good, quiet child, do you think?’ asked Nancy.

‘Who knows?’ smiled Timothy. ‘But a bad, noisy child isn’t going to make things easy at the house for any of us, you can be sure of that!’

When the train arrived, a little girl with long fair hair, a red dress, and a summer hat got off. It was Pollyanna!

**buggy**

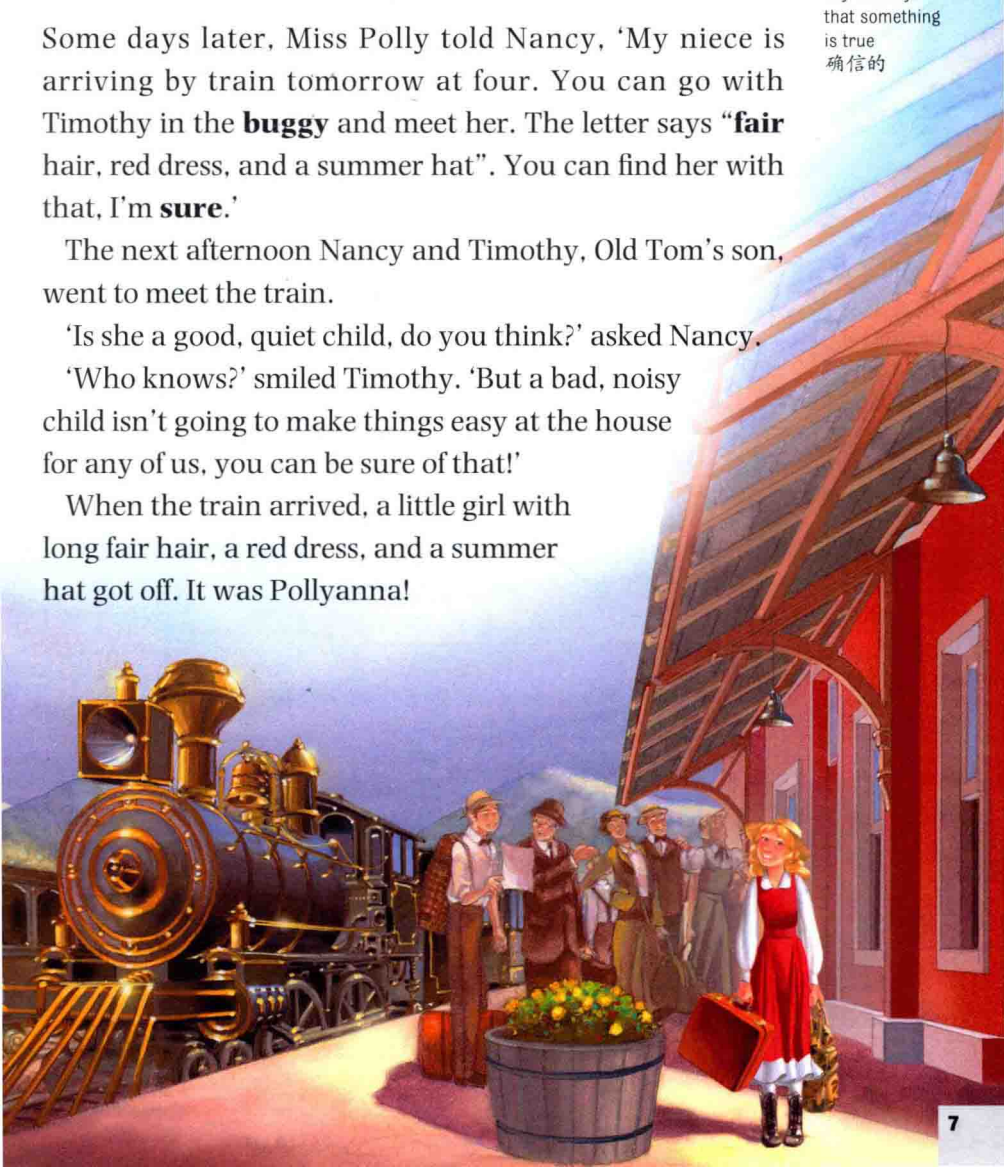
*n.* an old kind of car that horses pull  
马车

**fair**

*adj.* yellow  
(人的头发) 金黄色的

**sure**

*adj.* when you feel that something is true  
确信的



# ACTIVITIES

## READING CHECK

Who are the sentences about?

Tick the columns.



Miss Polly

Nancy

Pollyanna

- a Her mother is ill.
- b Her mother was Miss Polly's sister.
- c She works for Miss Polly.
- d She lives alone in a big house.
- e She's got two younger sisters and a brother.
- f She's rich.
- g Her mother and father both died young.
- h Her family doesn't have much money.
- i She has nowhere to live.
- j She isn't very friendly.

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## WORD WORK

1 Match the words in the box with the underlined words in the conversation.

believe   care for   ~~news~~   niece   silly   sure

A: Did you hear the new story about Miranda? a ..... news .....

B: About my brother's daughter?  
b .....

A: That's right. She left school to do things to help animals.

c .....

B: I can't truly think it. Did she tell you that? d .....

A: That's right. e .....

B: But that's not thinking well. She was a good student! f .....





# ACTIVITIES

2 Look at the pictures and complete the sentences with new words from Chapter 1.

- a Pollyanna's room is in the ..... of Miss Polly's house.
- b My grandmother is never happy and always has a very ..... face.
- c Pollyanna's father was a ..... in a town in the west.
- d Most people in our village go to ..... every Sunday.
- e Timothy went in the ..... to the station.
- f 'Please ..... me, Daisy,' said James. 'I want you for my wife.'
- g Pollyanna's hair is long and ..... in colour.



## GUESS WHAT

What happens to Pollyanna in Chapter 2? Tick three things.

- a ☐ She meets Miss Polly.
- b ☐ Miss Polly is very nice to her.
- c ☐ She's late for supper, and Miss Polly is angry with her.
- d ☐ She cries about everything in Miss Polly's house.
- e ☐ Miss Polly gives her some new clothes.



## Chapter 2

# The glad game

## 第二章 快乐游戏

Soon Pollyanna was in the buggy between Timothy and Nancy, and they were on the road to Miss Polly's house.

'I didn't have a black dress to wear,' said Pollyanna. 'But it's easier to be **glad** in red than black, I **guess**.'

“Glad”! cried Nancy.

'Yes. Because now Father's with Mother and my dead brothers and sisters. Father said that before he died. And of course I'm glad, too, because I have you, **Aunt** Polly.'

'Me? But I'm Nancy. I work for Miss Polly.'

'Oh, I see,' answered Pollyanna. 'So she didn't come to meet me. Well . . . I'm glad about that. Because now I have you, and I'm going to meet her soon, too.'

**glad**


*adj.* happy  
快乐的

**guess**

*v.* to think  
猜想

**aunt**

*n.* your mother's  
(or father's) sister  
姨母; 姑母



Miss Polly was in the front room when they arrived.

'Hello, Pollyanna,' she said without a smile.

Pollyanna ran and took the older woman in her arms. 'I'm very glad to meet



you, Aunt Polly. Now, about my red dress: Father said –  
‘Let’s not talk about your father, child. Your bag –’  
‘There isn’t much in it. Only Father’s books, and –’  
‘Pollyanna, I don’t want to hear about your father. Do you understand?’

‘Yes, Aunt Polly,’ said the girl sadly.

‘Your bag’s in your room,’ Aunt Polly finished. ‘Timothy took it up. So come with me.’

Pollyanna went upstairs after her aunt. There were lots of beautiful pictures to left and right, wonderful rooms, and a nice green **carpet** under her feet. But when they went into her room, it had no pictures or carpet in it – only a bed, a chair, a window, a table, and a **closet**.

‘Here we are,’ said Miss Polly. ‘Nancy can help you put your things away. **Supper**’s at six o’clock.’ And with that, she went downstairs.

When Nancy came up, she found Pollyanna with her hands over her face. Sadly the girl opened her bag, and Nancy took some old dresses and books from it, and put them away.

At the same time, Pollyanna looked through the window. ‘Oh Nancy, I don’t need pictures when I can see houses, trees, and the river through this,’ she said.

Just then, they heard a **bell** downstairs.

‘I must go now,’ said Nancy, and she went down to help with the supper.

Pollyanna soon felt hot in her room, and she opened the window. Then, with a laugh, she **climbed** out through the window, down the tree in front of it, and into the garden. From there she ran to a little hill not far away. Old Tom was in the garden and he saw her go. Soon she was up the hill, and she didn’t hear the supper bell

**carpet**

*n.* a piece of thick material that you put on the floor  
地毯

**closet**

*n.* a big piece of furniture where you put things to wear  
壁橱

**supper**

*n.* when you eat in the evening  
晚饭

**bell**

*n.* a metal thing that makes a noise when you move it  
铃声

**climb**

*v.* to go up, down, or through something using your hands and feet  
爬



at six o'clock.

'My niece is late,' said Miss Polly to Nancy at the supper table. 'She can have bread and milk in the kitchen.'

After supper Nancy went upstairs, but Pollyanna wasn't in her room. So Nancy went out into the garden.

'Pollyanna's up the hill over there,' said Old Tom.

Nancy went at once and brought the girl in.

'How did you get out there?' Nancy asked.

Pollyanna told her.

'Well, you were late for supper. So you must have bread and milk with me in the kitchen tonight, your aunt says.'

'Oh, I'm glad,' smiled Pollyanna. 'I like bread and milk. And I'd like to have supper with you, too.'

'How can you be glad about everything?'

'Well, It's the "glad **game**", you know. My father taught it to me. You must always find the good in everything and be glad about it. It isn't always easy.'

Before bed, Miss Polly spoke to her niece.

'I'm sorry about supper tonight, Pollyanna, but you must learn to be on time.'

'Oh, don't feel bad, Aunt Polly,' said Pollyanna, 'I was glad to have bread and milk in the kitchen with Nancy.'



The next afternoon, Miss Polly took Pollyanna into town.

'We must get you some new **clothes**,' she said.

'New clothes!' cried Pollyanna. 'You're very good to me.'

'I don't know about "good",' answered Miss Polly. 'With you in old clothes people are going to think badly of me. I don't want that!'

'Of course not,' said Pollyanna. 'And you *are* good, Aunt Polly. But you don't feel glad about it. Why not? I'm

#### game

n. something that  
you play; tennis  
and football are  
games  
游戏

#### clothes

n. people wear  
these  
衣服