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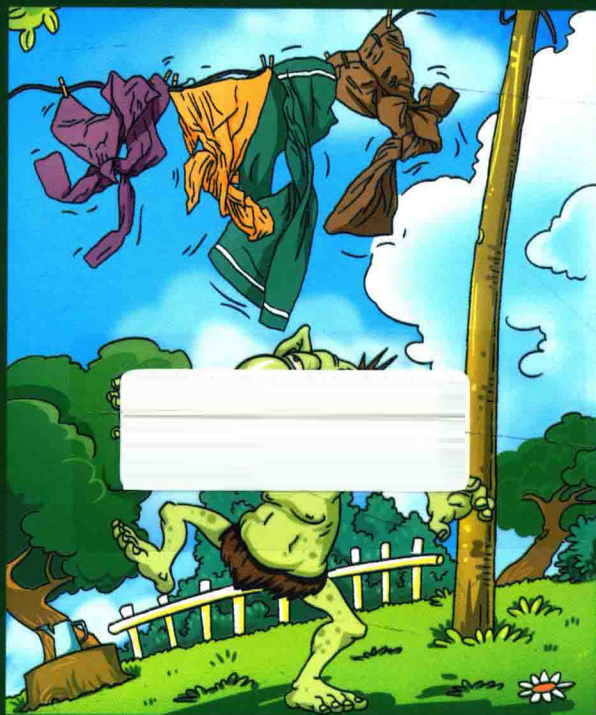


书虫·牛津英汉双语读物

- Sarah Walker (英) 著
- Paul Fisher-Johnson (英) 插图

Troll and Other Stories

山怪的故事



外语教学与研究出版社
FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS



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- Sarah Walker (英) 著
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内容简介

有人说他们不相信世上有幽灵或怪物，也不相信任何神秘事件。他们会哈哈大笑，说这些不过是哄小孩子的故事。在大白天周围人群环绕的时候，将这些故事付之一笑很容易。但是为什么世界上每个国家都有鬼怪的故事呢？为什么总是有人在讲鬼怪的故事呢？科学能解释一切事物吗？

阿卜杜勒是个新派的年轻人，生活在阿曼，他带着给弟弟奥马尔的礼物——一个电脑游戏——回家过周末，他一辈子都不会忘记那趟旅程。亚洲的一场漫长战争结束后，一名士兵回家去见他的母亲，但事情却有些不太对劲……

不过，我们的故事是从瑞典的索尼娅开始的。在瑞典，人人都听过山怪的故事，但索尼娅却知道这些故事是真的，因为她的爷爷……

（本书故事属非现实题材）

TROLL AND OTHER STORIES

Some people say that they don't believe in ghosts, or monsters, or mysterious happenings of any kind. They laugh, and say that these are just stories for children. It is easy to laugh in daylight, with people around you. But why are there stories about ghosts in every country of the world? Why do people go on telling ghost stories? Can science explain *everything* that happens?

Abdul is a modern young man in Oman, going home for the weekend, with a present of a computer game for his little brother Omar. He will never forget that journey for the rest of his life. And a soldier in Asia returns home to his mother after a long war, but there is something not quite right . . .

But we begin with Sonja in Sweden. Everybody has heard stories about the monsters called trolls in Sweden, but Sonja knows the stories are true, because of her grandfather . . .

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北京 BEIJING

Troll

A story from Sweden



In Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Finland, and Iceland, people tell many different stories about trolls. Trolls are big, ugly creatures, who live in the mountains . . . Or they are small and horrible, and make trouble around the house. Some stories say you can see them, some say you can only feel that a troll is near.

This story comes from a Swedish woman called Sonja. It is a true story, she says, and it really happened to her.

When I was a little girl, many years ago, I lived with my mother and father and grandfather in my grandfather's house. It was an old house with a big garden, which had a lot of fruit trees in it.

My mother and my father both worked all day, so my grandfather took care of me. I loved my grandfather and I followed him everywhere. When he was working, I liked to watch, and I always tried to help.

One sunny morning after breakfast my grandfather went out into the garden and I went with him. He looked at one of the old apple trees, shook his head, then went back into the house. I followed him. He went to his tool cupboard and began to look through his tools.

At the back of the cupboard was a metal saw, for cutting wood. But now the saw was old and broken.

山怪

瑞典故事



在挪威、瑞典、丹麦、芬兰和冰岛流传着各种各样关于山怪的故事。有的故事说山怪是一种巨大而丑陋的怪物，住在大山里；有的故事则说它们矮小而可怕，会搅得家宅不宁。有的故事说你能看见它们，也有的故事说你只能感觉到它们在附近。

以下这个故事是一个叫索尼娅的瑞典女人讲述的。她说这是一个真实的故事，是她的亲身经历。

许多年前，当我还是个小女孩的时候，我跟父母和爷爷一起住在爷爷家里。那是一座老房子，有个很大的花园，里面种了好多果树。

我父母整天都要工作，所以是爷爷照顾我。我很爱爷爷，他走到哪里我都跟着。他干活儿的时候，我喜欢在一旁看着，而且总想帮忙。

一天早上，阳光很好，早饭后我跟着爷爷来到花园里。他看了看其中一株老苹果树，摇了摇头，又回到了屋子里。我跟在爷爷后面，只见他走到工具柜前，开始翻找起自己的工具来。

柜子最里面有把金属锯子，是锯木头用的，不过现在已经又旧又破了。

ugly *adj.* not pleasant to look at; the opposite of beautiful 丑陋的

tool *n.* a thing you hold in your hand and use to do a special job 工具

saw *n.* a metal tool for cutting wood 锯子

‘Are you going to cut some wood, Grandpa?’ I said. ‘Can I help you?’

‘No, little Sonja,’ Grandpa said. ‘This old saw is broken now. But it can still do a job, and you can help. I’ll need a hammer and some nails too. Please carry the nails for me. I’ll carry the hammer because it’s heavy.’

Grandpa carried the broken saw and the hammer into the garden. I followed him with the nails. I said to myself, ‘I’m helping Grandpa!’

In the garden, Grandpa went to one of the old apple trees. He put the broken saw into the tree, high up. First he made a little cut in the tree, and then pushed the saw hard into the cut. Then he took three nails from me, and hammered them into the tree, around the old saw.

It was a very old tree, and I saw that there were lots of old nails in it.

Grandpa finished. ‘There,’ he said. ‘That’s good. The saw won’t fall out of the tree now.’

I was only six years old, and I did not understand.

‘Grandpa,’ I asked. ‘Why did you do that?’

‘Because of trolls,’ Grandpa said.

I knew that a troll was a kind of monster. People said they were ugly and frightening and dangerous, and that they did bad things. But I did not know what things.

‘Trolls don’t like metal,’ said Grandpa. ‘If you put something metal in a tree, like that old saw, then the trolls will stay away. They will not come into your garden or

“你要锯木头吗，爷爷？”我说，“我能帮你吗？”

“不，小索尼娅。”爷爷说，“这把旧锯子已经坏了。不过它还有个用处，你也能帮上忙。我还需要一个锤子和一些钉子。就请你帮我拿着钉子吧。锤子太重，我来拿。”

爷爷把破锯子和锤子拿到花园里。我拿着钉子跟在后面，心想：“我在给爷爷帮忙呢！”

走进花园，爷爷来到其中一株老苹果树跟前。他把破锯子高高地插到树上。他先在树上锯出一条小口子，然后用力把锯子插进这条口子里。接着，他从我手里拿了三颗钉子，用锤子钉到树上，就钉在旧锯子周围。

那是一株很老的树，我看到树上有很多旧钉子。

爷爷钉好了钉子。“好了，”他说，“这样就行了。现在锯子不会从树上掉下来了。”

那时我只有六岁，不明白这是怎么回事。

“爷爷，”我问，“你为什么要这样做？”

“为了防山怪。”爷爷说。

我知道山怪是一种怪物，据说它们又难看又可怕又危险，而且还做坏事。不过我不知道是怎样的坏事。

“山怪不喜欢金属。”爷爷说，“如果你把金属的东西放在树上，就像那把旧锯子，山怪就会避开。只要有金属的东西在，它们就



*Grandpa put the broken saw
into the tree, high up.*

hammer *n.* a tool with a heavy metal head, used for hitting nails 锤子

nail *n.* a small thin piece of metal with a sharp end, used to fix things together 钉子

into your house while the metal is there.'

He touched the tree, with the old nails in it.

'My father put metal in these trees,' he said, 'and my grandfather did it before him, and his father before that. And I do the same. Young people today don't follow these ways, but I'm teaching you, little Sonja, so you'll know. And that's why we put that old saw in this tree.'

'What will happen if you don't put something metal in a tree?' I asked.

'If you don't do it, then perhaps a troll will come,' said Grandpa. 'If you are lucky, it will not stay. It will just pass through the garden, maybe. But if you are unlucky – very unlucky – the troll will come into your house. If you are really unlucky, the troll will stay. It will sit in your kitchen. You won't see it, but you will know it is there.'

'If a troll comes and sits in the kitchen, what will it do?' I asked.

Grandpa looked very serious.

'A troll does not need to do anything,' he said. 'Just a troll sitting in your house, in your kitchen! Nothing can be right in a house if a troll is there! Nothing can go right in the family! All the good luck, all the happiness goes out of the house when a troll sits in your kitchen. That is terrible enough!'



After a few years, my mother and father and I left my grandfather's house, and moved into a modern house

不会进你的花园，也不会进你的房子。”

他摸了摸钉满旧钉子的树。

“我父亲在这些树上放置过金属物件，”他说，“在他之前，我爷爷也这么做，再往前我爷爷的父亲也这么做。我也这么做。如今的年轻人不再遵循这些传统啦，但是我现在把这个教给你，小索尼娅，好让你知道。这就是我们把旧锯子放到树上的原因。”

“如果你不在树上放金属的东西会怎么样？”我问。

“如果你不这么做，那山怪就可能会来。”爷爷说，“要是你走运，它不会久留，可能只是从花园经过。但是如果你不走运——非常不走运——那山怪就会进入你的房子。如果你倒霉透顶，那山怪就会留下来。它会坐在你的厨房里。你看不见它，但是你能感觉到它在那儿。”

“如果有山怪来了，坐到了厨房里，它又会做什么呢？”我问。

爷爷看起来非常严肃。

“山怪不需要做任何事。”他说，“只要你的房子里有只山怪，还坐在你的厨房里，这就够糟了！家里有山怪，就会家宅不宁，诸事不顺！当你的厨房里坐着一只山怪的时候，所有的好运和快乐都会从家中消失。那就够可怕的了！”



几年后，我随父母离开爷爷家，搬进了一座现代的日子里，有了一个我们自己的小

serious *adj.* not funny, not joking or playing 严肃的

with a little garden of our own. I forgot about trolls. My mother and father never talked about trolls, and nobody put metal in the trees in our garden.

There were two young trees in the garden and between them there was a washing line. On sunny days we put our wet clothes out on the washing line to get dry.

On my grandfather's first visit, he sat in the kitchen with my mother and father, drinking coffee and talking, and looking out of the window at our garden.

It was a beautiful sunny day. There were wet clothes on the washing line, but they did not move because there was no wind. Everything was still in the garden that day.

I sat in the kitchen and listened to my grandfather and my parents for a while. But the garden looked so beautiful! I decided to go out and play, and I went to the garden door to go out.

Suddenly my grandfather said, 'Sonja, stop!'

I stopped, with my hand on the door.

Grandpa was looking through the window at the garden outside.

'Troll!' he said. His face was white.

In the garden, the sun was shining. There was no wind. No leaves moved on the trees, everything was still.

But the wet clothes on the washing line were moving, all by themselves. They were turning, and turning – this way, and that way . . .

They were tying themselves into knots.

花园。我忘记了关于山怪的事。我的父母从没有说起过山怪，也没人在我们花园里的树上放置金属物件。

花园里有两棵小树，中间拴了条晾衣绳。太阳好的时候，我们把湿衣服挂出去，在晾衣绳上晒干。

爷爷第一次来做客的时候，跟我父母一起坐在厨房里一边喝着咖啡聊天，一边望着窗外的花园。

那天天气晴朗，太阳高照。晾衣绳上挂着湿衣服，但是因为没有风，所以衣服一动不动。那天花园里的一切都是静止的。

我坐在厨房里听爷爷和我父母聊了一会儿。但花园看起来那么漂亮！我决定到外面去玩，于是走向通往花园的门。

突然，爷爷说：“索尼娅，别动！”

我停住脚步，手已经搭在门上了。

爷爷正透过窗子看向花园。

“山怪！”他说。他的脸色发白。

花园里阳光灿烂，一丝风都没有，树上的叶子一动不动，一切都是静止的。

但是晾衣绳上的湿衣服却自己动了起来。它们转来转去——一下朝这边，一下又朝那边……

它们把自己打成了结。



My grandfather sat in the kitchen, drinking coffee and talking.



washing line a long piece of plastic or rope, for hanging wet clothes 晾衣绳

tie v. to make a knot in something 打结

knot n. a place where two ends of cloth or string are tied together 结

A Gift for Omar

A story from Oman



All over the world there are stories about meeting strange travellers in lonely places. Who are they? Where have they come from? Where are they going?

This is one of those stories. It happens in Oman, on Route 21, the long road that runs across the lonely hills behind the great Al Hajar mountains.

Oman is a big country, and the roads in Oman are very long. ‘Long and empty,’ thought Abdul.

He was standing next to his car, by the side of Route 21, the long road that runs from Buraimi to Nizwa. He was waiting for a car to pass by, but the road was empty. There were no houses and no traffic.

Abdul was angry with his car, because it did not go any more. He was angry with himself, because he did not check the car before he left Buraimi. And he was angry with his mobile phone too, because there was no signal. He couldn’t use it to phone for help.

Every Wednesday evening, Abdul drove from his office in Buraimi to his family home in Nizwa. He liked to spend the weekend, which in Oman is Thursday and Friday, at home with his family.

给奥马尔的礼物

阿曼故事



世界各地都流传着在荒凉的地方遇到奇怪旅行者的故事。他们是谁？他们从哪里来？又要到哪里去？

以下就是这样一个故事。它发生在阿曼的21号公路上，这条绵长的公路在高耸的哈杰尔山脉背后穿越荒凉的丘陵。

阿曼是一个很大的国家，那里的公路很长。“又长又空荡。”阿卜杜勒想。

他此刻正站在自己的车子旁，在连接布赖米和奈兹瓦的绵长的21号公路边。他正等着有车经过，但路上空空荡荡。这里既没有人家，也没有车流。

阿卜杜勒生自己车子的气，因为车子抛锚了。他也生自己的气，因为他在离开布赖米前没有检查一下车子。另外他还生他手机的气，因为这里没有信号，他没法打电话求援。

每个星期三的晚上，阿卜杜勒都要从位于布赖米的办公室开车回奈兹瓦的家。他喜欢在家跟家人一起过周末——阿曼的周末是星期四和星期五。

check v. to look at something to see that it is right, good, or safe 检查
signal n. the radio waves that make mobile phones work (手机)信号