

书虫·牛津  
英汉双语读物

3级

适合初三、  
高一年级

失落的世界

The Lost World

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle (英) 著  
Susan Kingsley (英) 改写

A pterodactyl

外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

美绘  
光盘版 CD

书虫·牛津  
英汉双语读物



3级

适合初三、  
高一年级

## 失落的世界

## The Lost World

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle (英) 著  
Susan Kingsley (英) 改写  
Anders Westerberg (瑞典) 插图  
金慧莉 译

外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

北京

BEIJING

美绘  
光盘版 CD

京权图字 01-2010-3361

Originally published by Oxford University Press, Great Clarendon Street, Oxford. © 2010  
This edition is licensed for sale in the People's Republic of China only and not for export  
therefrom.

'Oxford' is a registered trademark of Oxford University Press.

只限中华人民共和国境内销售,不得出口。

## 图书在版编目(CIP)数据

失落的世界: 美绘光盘版: 英汉对照 / (英) 柯南道尔 (Conan Doyle, A.) 著;  
(英) 金斯利 (Kingsley, S.) 改写; 金慧莉译. — 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 Lost World

ISBN 978-7-5600-9718-3

I. ①失… II. ①柯… ②金… ③金… III. ①英语—汉语—对照读物 ②长  
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 106760 号



悠游网—外语学习 一网打尽

www.2u4u.com.cn

阅读、视听、测试、交流、共享

封底刮刮卡, 获积分! 在线阅读、学习、交流、换礼包!

出 版 人: 于春迟

责任编辑: 田 娜

执行编辑: 朱 萌

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: 北京盛通印刷股份有限公司

开 本: 880×1230 1/32

印 张: 3

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

书 号: ISBN 978-7-5600-9718-3

定 价: 14.90 元 (附赠 2 张 CD 光盘)

\* \* \*

购书咨询: (010)88819929 电子邮箱: [club@fltrp.com](mailto:club@fltrp.com)

如有印刷、装订质量问题, 请与出版社联系

联系电话: (010)61207896 电子邮箱: [zhijian@fltrp.com](mailto:zhijian@fltrp.com)

制售盗版必究 举报查实奖励

版权保护办公室举报电话: (010)88817519

物料号: 197180001



# AUTHOR

## 关于作者

### The Lost World

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle (1859–1930), born in Edinburgh, Scotland, is best known for his tales of Sherlock Holmes, the detective, though he also wrote many science fiction stories. He started writing after working as a doctor, and soon became one of the world's best known authors. His story about the detective Sherlock Holmes – *The Blue Diamond*, *The Emerald Crown*, *The Norwood Mystery* and *The Sign of Four* are also available in the Bookworms series.

### 失落的世界

阿瑟·柯南·道尔爵士 (1859—1930)，出生于英国苏格兰的爱丁堡。他因创作夏洛克·福尔摩斯大侦探的系列故事而闻名，但他还写过很多科幻故事。他当过医生，之后便开始从事写作，而且很快就成为世界上最知名的作家之一。本系列同时收录了四个由他创作的夏洛克·福尔摩斯探案的故事——《蓝色宝石》、《绿玉王冠》、《诺伍德谜案》和《四签名》。

# CONTENTS

## 目录

Chapter 1	Where are these great adventures?	3
第一章	伟大冒险何处寻?	
Chapter 2	It's just the biggest thing in the world!	10
第二章	这真是世上最庞大的家伙!	
Chapter 3	Anything is possible there, anything.	16
第三章	万事皆有可能。	
Chapter 4	A door into a secret world	22
第四章	通往神秘世界之门	
Chapter 5	I have the answer!	28
第五章	我找到答案了!	
Chapter 6	A truly wonderful sight	34
第六章	真是一番奇妙的景象	
Chapter 7	We must move, and move quickly!	40
第七章	我们必须赶快离开!	
Chapter 8	Up with them!	48
第八章	把他们举起来!	
Project		56
拓展训练		
Grammar Check		61
语法充电		
Translation		68
译文		

# CONTENTS

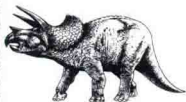
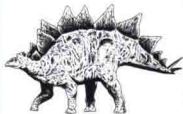


## 目录

Chapter 1	Where are these great adventures?	3
第一章	伟大冒险何处寻?	
Chapter 2	It's just the biggest thing in the world!	10
第二章	这真是世上最庞大的家伙!	
Chapter 3	Anything is possible there, anything.	16
第三章	万事皆有可能。	
Chapter 4	A door into a secret world	22
第四章	通往神秘世界之门	
Chapter 5	I have the answer!	28
第五章	我找到答案了!	
Chapter 6	A truly wonderful sight	34
第六章	真是一番奇妙的景象	
Chapter 7	We must move, and move quickly!	40
第七章	我们必须赶快离开!	
Chapter 8	Up with them!	48
第八章	把他们举起来!	
Project		56
拓展训练		
Grammar Check		61
语法充电		
Translation		68
译文		

# ACTIVITIES

## BEFORE READING

1 What do you know about dinosaurs and other animals of their time? Fill in the table.

	 <b>Triceratops</b>	 <b>Stegosaurus</b>	 <b>Pterodactyl</b>	 <b>Tyrannosaurus Rex</b>
When did it live?	67-65 million years ago (Cretaceous period)			
Where did it live?	in what is now North America			
What did it look like?	It had three horns, a bit like today's rhinoceros			
How heavy was it?	6-12 tonnes			
How big was it?	9 metres long			
What did it eat?	plants			
How did it move?	in groups			

2 Which films or TV programmes have you seen with dinosaurs in them?

How beautiful she was! Her large, soft eyes, her long, dark hair, her sweet smile – Gladys Hungerton was made for love. We were friends, good friends, but nothing more. We sat, silently, by the window in her father's house, and Gladys seemed so beautiful, but so far away. Tonight, I decided, tonight I would ask her. Suddenly, she turned to me, and said:

'I have a **feeling** that you're going to ask me to marry you, Ned. Please don't.'

'How did you know?' I asked, very surprised.

'Women always know,' she replied. 'But don't you think that things are nicer as they are? We're good friends. We can talk so openly and so easily together.'

## CHAPTER 1

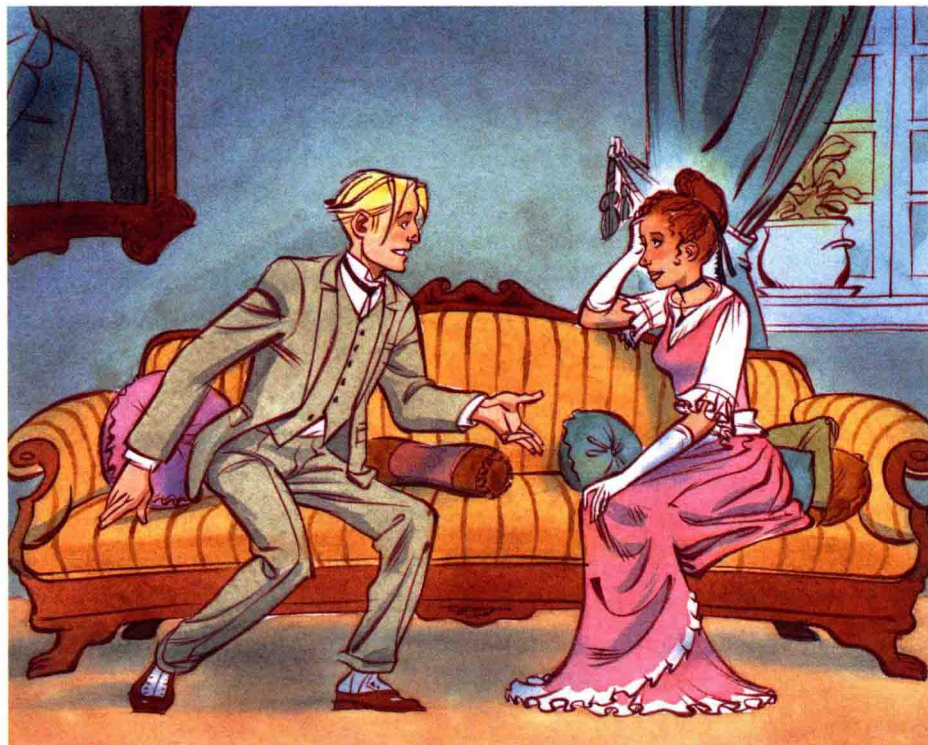
### WHERE ARE THESE GREAT ADVENTURES?

#### 第一章

#### 伟大冒险何处寻?

#### **feeling**

*n.* something that  
you feel inside  
yourself  
感觉





'But I want more than that, Gladys. I want to hold you in my arms, I want . . . Oh, Gladys, why can't you love me?'

'Because I love another man,' she replied.

Gladys saw the surprise on my face.

'Oh, I've never met him,' she laughed, and explained. 'He's just an **idea** in my head.'

'Tell me about him,' I said.

'Well, he possibly has your face, but . . .'

'But . . . what?' I asked. 'Tell me, Gladys, just tell me what you want. I can change!'

'He is a harder man than you. He is a man who does **brave** things, and has strange adventures. He is a man who can look at death in the face, and is not afraid.'

'But we can't all have adventures,' I said. 'And where are these great adventures? I've never found one.'

'They are all around us. But it is only the great men who see them. And I know that if I marry, I want to marry a famous man.'

'And why not?' I said, suddenly, and jumped to my feet. 'Yes, I'll do something great in the world. I will! And, when I've done it —'

Gladys put a soft hand over my mouth.

'Don't say another word. You're already half an hour late for the office. One day, when you've won your place in the world, we'll talk about it again.'

#### **idea**

*n.* a plan or a new thought  
想法

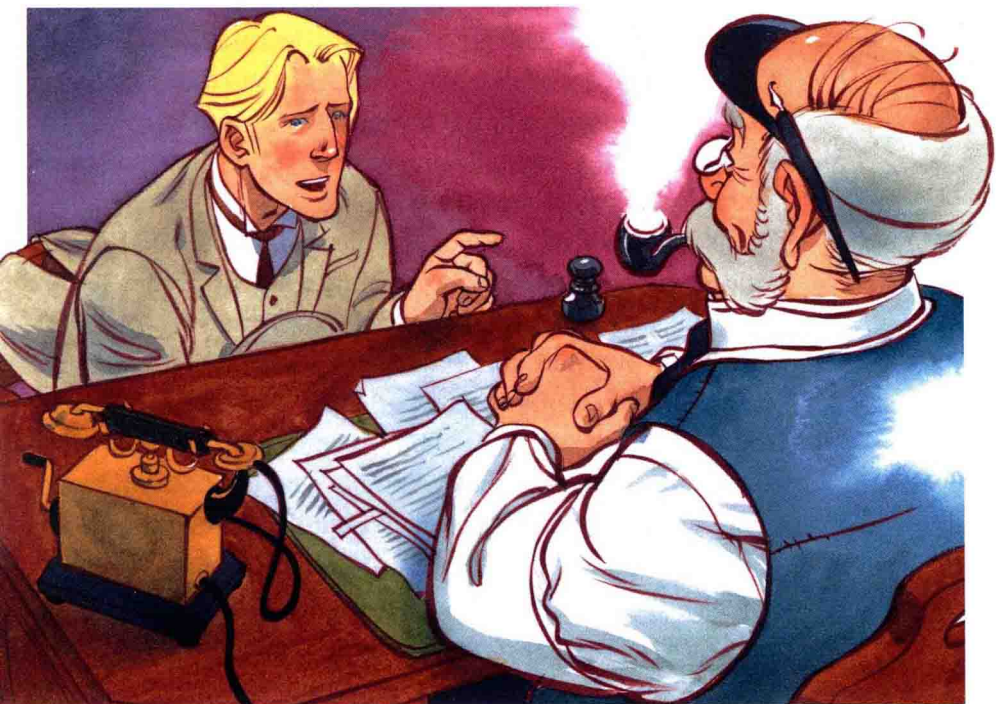
#### **brave**

*adj.* not afraid of doing dangerous things  
勇敢的

#### **reporter**

*n.* a person who writes for a newspaper  
记者

That was how it all began. As I waited for my bus in the dark, rainy London streets, something was burning inside me. I was twenty-three, an unimportant young **reporter** on the *Daily Gazette* newspaper, but I felt inside me the hot fire of first love. Tonight, I was sure, I would find something that would change my life. I would find a great thing to do, a brave adventure somewhere out in the world, and I would win my Gladys's love.



So, that cold November evening, I arrived at the office of the *Gazette* with my head full of these ideas. Mr McArdle, the news **editor**, was at his desk. I always liked old McArdle, and I hoped that he liked me.

‘I hear that you are doing very well, Mr Malone,’ he said, in his kind Scottish voice. ‘You have written some very good pieces for us.’

‘Thank you,’ I answered.

‘Now, how can I help you?’

‘**Sir**, I . . . I have something to ask you. Do you think that you could possibly send me somewhere with a lot of adventure and danger? I’ll try to write something good for the *Gazette*. I really will.’

‘Were you thinking of anywhere special?’

‘Not really. But somewhere very difficult. I want something really hard.’

#### **editor**

*n.* a person who decides which stories must go in a newspaper  
主编

#### **sir**

*n.* when you are speaking to a man that you do not know well, or who is more important than you, you call him this  
先生

**professor**  
n. an important  
teacher at a  
university  
教授

**zoologist**  
n. a person who  
studies animals  
动物学家

**liar**  
n. a person who  
says things that  
are not true  
说谎的人

**throw**  
v. (threw-thrown) to  
push something or  
somebody quickly  
through the air  
with your hands  
扔

‘Oh dear me, Mr Malone. That’s very brave of you,’ replied McArdle. ‘Do you really want to lose your life so young?’

‘No, I want to find out what my life really means.’

‘Mr Malone, the days of young reporters going on dangerous adventures are past, I’m afraid. These days editors only give jobs like that to famous reporters,’ he said. But then a sudden smile came to his face. ‘Wait a minute! I have an idea. Why don’t you go and see **Professor Challenger**?’

‘Professor Challenger! The famous **zoologist**!’ was my surprised reply. ‘Didn’t he break the arm of that reporter from *The Times*?’

‘Yes, but I’m hoping that you’ll have better luck. And you said that you wanted danger, didn’t you? Here are some notes for you to begin with.’

He gave me a paper and I read it quickly.

‘But, sir,’ I said to McArdle, putting the paper in my pocket. ‘I don’t understand. Why do I need to talk to this man? What has he done?’

McArdle’s round, red face looked up from his newspaper.

‘He spent a year alone, in a place somewhere in South America. No one knows where it was. He came back to London last year, and he said one or two things about his travels, but then people started asking questions and he stopped talking so freely. Either something wonderful happened

there – or the man’s a **liar**. Most people think he’s a liar. So now he hits anybody who asks him questions, and he **throws** reporters downstairs. That’s your man, Mr Malone. Go and see what you think of him.’

**Professor George Edward Challenger**

---

**Born:** 1863, Scotland  
Spent school and student days in Edinburgh

---

**Job:** Zoologist  
Winner of Crayston Cup for his work as a zoologist (London 1892 3)  
Has very different ideas from other zoologists

---

**Likes:** Mountain climbing, walking

---

**Address:** Enmore Park, London



And that was the end of the conversation. I went out, and for a long time I looked into the brown, cloudy waters of the River Thames, looking for ideas. Then, suddenly I knew what to do. I went at once to see Tarp Henry, a **scientist**, and an old friend of mine.

**scientist**

*n.* a person who studies the natural world  
科学家

**discover**

*v.* to find something new or important  
发现

**believe**

*v.* to feel sure that something is true  
相信

‘Challenger?’ said Henry. ‘He was the man who came back from South America with that impossible story. He said that he **discovered** some strange animals there. There were even some photographs, but nobody **believes** that they’re real.’

Tarp Henry showed me some of Challenger’s books, and I opened the largest one. After a long time, I found a few words which I could nearly understand. I wrote them on a paper, and began my letter.

*Dear Professor Challenger,*

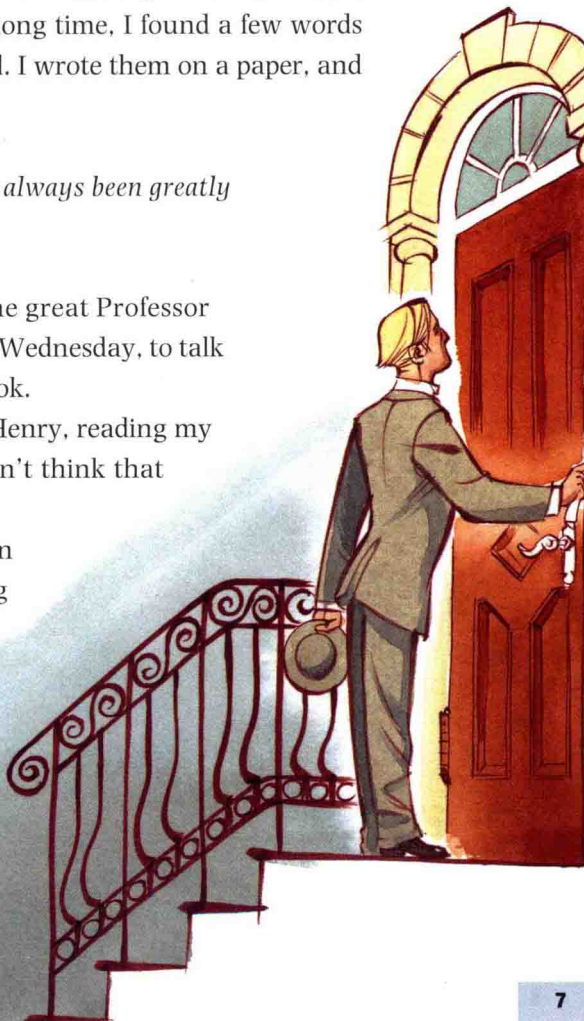
*I am a young zoologist who has always been greatly interested in your works –*

‘You liar!’ laughed Henry.

I went on writing, asking if the great Professor would kindly agree to see me on Wednesday, to talk about some of the ideas in his book.

‘He’s a dangerous man,’ said Henry, reading my letter. ‘But, luckily for you, I don’t think that he’ll answer this.’

My friend was wrong. At eleven o’clock that Wednesday morning I was knocking on the front door of Challenger’s fine house, with a letter from the Professor in my hand.







# ACTIVITIES

## 2 Find the words to complete the sentences about the story.

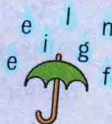
a Gladys has an idea that Malone wants to marry her.



b She says that she wants to marry a brave man.



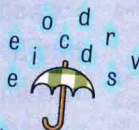
c Malone has the feeling that he must win Gladys's love.



d People say that Challenger visited a lost world in South America.



e They say that he discovers strange animals there.



f Many people don't believe Challenger's stories.



g When people from the newspapers visit Challenger, he likes to throw them downstairs.



## GUESS WHAT

What happens in the next chapter? Tick four boxes.

- a Malone meets Challenger.
- b Challenger thinks that Malone is a young scientist.
- c Challenger is very friendly.
- d Challenger throws Malone downstairs.
- e Malone leaves Challenger's house and never sees him again.
- f Challenger shows Malone something interesting.
- g Malone wants to meet Challenger again.

<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>
<input type="checkbox"/>



## CHAPTER 2

### IT'S JUST THE BIGGEST THING IN THE WORLD!

#### 第二章

这真是世上最庞大的家伙!

#### enormous

adj. very big  
硕大的

#### beard

n. the hair on a  
man's face  
胡须

#### attack

v. to start fighting  
攻击

When I stood face to face with the Professor at his home in Enmore Park I could not believe what I saw. He had the most **enormous** head that I have ever seen, a very big body, and great hairy hands. His face was an angry red colour, and his great **beard** was blue-black.

He sat and looked at me with eyes of a very deep grey.

'Well?' he said, at last.

I tried to talk like a scientist, but the Professor did not believe me for a minute.

'You dirty little reporter! Did you really think that you could be as clever as the great G. E. Challenger?'

Challenger jumped to his feet, and I was surprised to see that he was only a short man. Then he **attacked** me. His great body was on top of me, and then I was on top of him, and my mouth was full of his beard. Our bodies went flying out of the room, and we suddenly found ourselves in the street. A policeman stood beside us, with a little book in his hand.

'What's all this, then?' he asked, looking at the Professor. 'You were in trouble for the same thing last month, weren't you?' He opened his book and started to write notes in it.

'No, please don't,' I said. 'This time I began it, I'm afraid. He didn't mean to hurt me.'



The policeman stopped writing and told the crowd of people in the street to go away. The Professor looked at me, with a small smile in his deep grey eyes.

'Come in! I've not finished with you yet.'

A little afraid, I followed him into the house. We went back into his room, where he showed me a comfortable chair.

'Now, listen carefully,' he began. 'I usually have no time for people from the newspapers. But your words to that policeman showed me that you are, perhaps, a little better than the rest of them. That is why I brought you back.'

'Now, you know that I made a journey to South America two years ago. Very few white people have visited the small rivers which run into the great Amazon River.'

'One night I was in a village deep in the **forest**. The **Indians** there took me to see a very ill white man in one of their homes. When I arrived, he was already dead. Beside him lay a bag. When I opened it, I saw the name *Maple White*, and an address in America. I also found something else. It was this book of his **drawings**. Look at it closely.'

He stopped, took an old, dirty, drawing book from his desk and gave it to me. There were drawings of Indians, and a picture of a white man, with the words *Jimmy Colver on the boat* below it. The other drawings were of animals and birds.

'I see nothing unusual here,' I said, and I turned the pages.

The next drawing interested me more. It showed some very high, dark red **cliffs**. They lay across the page, like a great red wall, with green trees all along the top. One great, tall **rock** stood alone next to the cliffs.

'Now . . . look at the last page,' said the Professor, smiling.

I turned the page, and nearly screamed. I was looking at a wild, strange animal. It had a small head, short legs, and an enormous blue-grey body, perhaps nine metres long.

'Now look at this,' he said, and he showed me a **bone**. It was about fifteen centimetres long, with some dry skin at

**forest**

*n.* a place with a lot of trees  
森林

**Indian**

*n.* a person who lived in America before white people arrived  
印第安人

**drawing**

*n.* a picture made with a pen or pencil  
图画

**cliff**

*n.* a high natural wall  
峭壁

**rock**

*n.* a very big stone  
岩石

**bone**

*n.* a hard white thing inside an animal's body  
骨头



one end. 'I found it in the American's bag. The same bone in a man's body is like this,' he went on, and he showed me a bone about one centimetre long. 'So you can see it came from a very large animal. And the skin on the end tells you that the bone is not very old. Well, what do you think? What is it?'

'I'm afraid that I've no idea,' I replied.

'Then I'll tell you, young man. This bone belongs to a **dinosaur**. The drawing is of a dinosaur too. Scientists think that they all died millions of years ago, but I can tell you that some dinosaurs are still alive today. So, what do you say now?'

'I'm deeply interested,' I said.

Next, the Professor showed me a large, very dark photograph. I looked at it closely. I could see an enormous wall of cliffs; beside them stood a tall, single rock, with a great tree on top.

'I think it's the same place as the drawing,' I said.

'It is. I found things from Maple White's **camp** there. Now, look at that tree. Can you see something there?'

'A large bird?' I said.

'Not a bird,' replied Challenger. 'Would you like to see a piece of its wing?'

The Professor opened a box, and took out a long bone with some grey skin on it. Then he opened a book on his desk, and showed me a picture of a strange flying animal.

**dinosaur**

*n.* a big animal that lived millions of years ago  
恐龙

**camp**

*n.* a place where people live in tents for a short time  
营地

