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LANGLANG READERS

English & Chinese

Forrest
Gump

阿甘正传

丑小鸭
THE UGLY DUCKLING

爱的礼物
GIFTS OF LOVE

红酋的赎金
THE RANSOM OF RED CHIEF

亚历山大为什么哭泣
WHY ALEXANDER WEPT

外文出版社

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前 言

《朗朗·阅读》(LANGLANG READERS)是外文出版社为大中学生和广大英语爱好者精心策划的一套英语课外读物,是针对教育部对目前英语教学现状提出的意见编撰的,旨在为广大中学生和大学低年级学生提供一套既实用又轻松的中英文对照读物。

这套书编排形式活泼新颖,文章短小精悍,图文并茂,注释详实,这是本书的第一个特点;

本书的第二个特点是取材广泛,纵横古今中外,品类繁多,包罗影视文(章)网(络)。

我们拟先推出 10 本,以后再陆续添加。在本丛书的成书过程中,许多人都付出了大量的时间、精力和心血。我们在此向他们表示由衷的感谢。

尽管我们在尽最大的努力做好每一件事,但是失误仍然在所难免。希望广大读者一如既往地对我们的工作进行监督与批评。

The Ugly Duckling

by Hans Christian Andersen

IT was lovely summer weather in the country, and the olden corn, the green oats, and the haystacks piled up in the meadows looked beautiful. The stork walking about on his long red legs chattered in the Egyptian language, which he had learnt from his mother. The corn-fields and meadows were surrounded by large forests, in the midst of which were deep pools. It was, indeed, delightful to walk about in the country. In a sunny spot stood a pleasant old farm-house close by a deep river, and from the house down to the water side grew great burdock leaves, so high, that under the tallest of them a little child could stand upright. The spot was as wild as the centre of a thick wood. In this snug^① retreat sat a duck on her nest, watching for her young brood to hatch; she was beginning to get tired of her task, for the little ones were a long time coming out of their shells, and she seldom had any visitors. The other ducks liked much better to swim about in the river than to climb the slippery^② banks, and sit under a burdock leaf, to have a gossip with her.

At length one shell cracked, and then another, and from each egg came a living creature that lifted its head and cried, "Peep, peep." "Quack, quack," said themother,

丑小鸭

安徒生

乡下真是非常美丽。这正是夏天！小麦是金黄的，燕麦是绿油油的。干草在绿色的牧场上堆成垛，鹳鸟迈开它又长又红的腿在散着步，喋喋不休地讲着埃及话。这是它从妈妈那儿学到的一种语言。田野和牧场的周围有些大森林，森林里有些很深的池塘。的确，乡间是非常美丽的，太阳光正照着一幢老式的房子，它周围流着几条很深的小溪。从墙角那儿一直到水里，全盖满了牛蒡的大叶子。最大的叶子长得非常高，小孩子简直可以直着腰站在下面。像在最浓密的森林一样，这儿也是很荒凉的。这儿有一只母鸭坐在窠里，她得把她的几个小鸭都孵出来。不过这时她已经累坏了。很少有客人来看她。别的鸭子都愿意在溪流里游来游去，而不愿意跑到牛蒡下面来和她聊天。

最后，那些鸭蛋一个接着一个地崩开了。“噼！噼！”所有的蛋黄现在都变成了小动物。他们把小头都伸出来。

童
话
寓
言

① snug [snʌŋ] *adj.* 温暖的, 舒适的

② slippery [ˈslɪpəri] *adj.* 光滑的

and then they all quacked as well as they could, and looked about them on every side at the large green leaves. Their mother allowed them to look as much as they liked, because green is good for the eyes.

“How large the world is,” said the young ducks, when they found how much more room they now had than while they were inside the egg-shell. “Do you imagine this is the whole world?” asked the mother; “Wait till you have seen the garden; it stretches far beyond that to the parson’s ^o field, but I have never ventured to such a distance. Are you all out?” she continued, rising; “No, I declare, the largest egg lies there still. I wonder how long this is to last, I am quite tired of it;” and she seated herself again on the nest.

“Well, how are you getting on?” asked an old duck, who paid here visit.

“One egg is not hatched yet,” said the duck, “it will not break. But just look at all the others, are they not the prettiest little ducklings you ever saw? They are the image of their father, who is so unkind, he never comes to see.”

“Let me see the egg that will not break,” said the duck; “I have no doubt it is a turkey’s egg. I was persuaded to hatch some once, and after all my care and trouble with the young ones, they were afraid of the water. I quacked and clucked, but all to no purpose. I could not get them to venture in. Let me look at the egg. Yes, that is a turkey’s

“嘎！嘎！”母鸭说。他们也就跟着嘎嘎地大声叫起来。他们在绿叶子下面向四周看。妈妈让他们尽量地东张西望，因为绿色对他们的眼睛有好处。

“这个世界真够大！”这些年轻的小家伙说。比起他们在蛋壳里的时候，他们现在的天地真是大不相同了。“你们以为这就是整个世界！”妈妈说，“这地方伸展到花园的另一边，一直到牧师的田里去，连我自己都没有去过！我想你们都在这儿吧？”她站起来，“没有，我还没有把你们都生出来呢！这只顶大的蛋还躺着没有动静。它还得躺多久呢？我真是有些烦了。”于是她又坐下来。

“唔，情形怎样？”一只来拜访她的老鸭子问。

“还有一蛋没孵出来。”母鸭说，“它没裂开。看看别的吧。他们是你见过的最可爱的小鸭吧？都像他们的爸爸——这个坏东西从没有来看过我！”

“让我来瞧瞧这个蛋，”这位客人说，“这是一只吐绶鸡的蛋。有一次我也同样受过骗，那些小家伙不知道给我添了多少麻烦和苦恼，他们都不敢下水。我没办法叫他们试一试，好说歹说，一点用也没有！——让我来瞧瞧

童话寓言

① parson ['pɑ:sn] n.

牧师

egg; take my advice, leave it where it is and teach the other children to swim.”

“I think I will sit on it a little while longer,” said the duck; “as I have sat so long already, a few days will be nothing.”

“Please yourself,” said the old duck, and she went away.

At last the large egg broke, and a young one crept forth crying, “Peep, peep.” It was very large and ugly. The duck stared at it and exclaimed, “It is very large and not at all like the others. I wonder if it really is a turkey. We shall soon find it out, however when we go to the water. It must go in, if I have to push it myself.”

On the next day the weather was delightful, and the sun shone brightly on the green burdock leaves, so the mother duck took her young brood down to the water, and jumped in with a splash. “Quack, quack,” cried she, and one after another the little ducklings jumped in. The water closed over their heads, but they came up again in an instant, and swam about quite prettily with their legs paddling under them as easily as possible, and the ugly duckling was also in the water swimming with them.

“Oh,” said the mother, “that is not a turkey; how well he uses his legs, and how upright^① he holds himself! He is my own child, and he is not so very ugly after all if you look at him properly. Quack, quack! come with me now, I

吧。哎呀！这是一只吐绶鸡的蛋！别管他，尽管教别的孩子去游泳好了。”

“我还是在它上面多坐一会儿吧，”鸭妈妈说，“我已经坐了这么久，就是再坐一个星期也没有关系。”

“那么就请便吧，”老鸭子说。于是她就告辞了。

最后这只大蛋裂开了。“噼！噼！”小家伙叫着向外爬。他又大又丑。鸭妈妈瞧了一眼，“这个小鸭子那么大，”她说，“别的没有一个像他；但是他不像是小吐绶鸡！好吧，我们马上到水里试试看。我踢也要把他踢下水去。”

第二天的天气又晴和，又美丽，太阳照在绿牛蒡上。鸭妈妈带着她所有的孩子走到溪边来，扑通一声跳进水里去了。“呱！呱！”她叫着，于是小鸭子就一个接着一个跳下去。水淹到他们头上，但是他们马上又冒出来了，游得非常漂亮。他们的小腿很灵活地划着。他们全都在水里，连那个丑陋的灰色小家伙也跟他们在一起游。

“哦，他不是吐绶鸡，”她说，“他的腿划得多灵活，他浮得多么稳！他是我亲生的孩子，仔细看一看，他还不算太丑呢。嘎！嘎！跟我一块儿来吧，我把你

① upright [ˈʌpraɪt] *adj.*
直立的，正直的

will take you into grand society, and introduce you to the farmyard, but you must keep close to me or you may be trodden upon; and, above all, be ware of the cat."

When they reached the farmyard, there was a great disturbance, two families were fighting for an eel's ^① head, which, after all, was carried off by the cat. "See, children, that is the way of the world," said the mother duck, whetting her beak, for she would have liked the eel's head herself. "Come, now, use your legs, and let me see how well you can behave. You must bow your heads prettily to that old duck yonder ^②; she is the highest born of them all, and has Spanish blood, therefore, she is well off. Don't you see she has a red flag tied to her leg, which is something very grand, and a great honor for a duck; it shows that every one is anxious not to lose her, as she can be recognized both by man and beast. Come, now, don't turn your toes, a well-bred duckling spreads his feet wide apart, just like his father and mother, in this way; now bend your neck, and say 'quack.'"

The ducklings did as they were bid, but the other duck stared, and said, "Look, here comes another brood, as if there were not enough of us already! and what a queer looking object one of them is; we don't want him here," and then one flew out and bit him in the neck.

"Let him alone," said the mother; "he is not doing any harm."

们带到广大的世界上去，给你们介绍那个养鸡场。不过，你们得紧贴着我，免得被踩着。你们还得当心猫儿呢！”

他们就到养鸡场里来了。场里响起了喧闹声，有两个家族正在争夺一个鳝鱼头，结果却被猫抢走了。“你们瞧，世界就是这个样子！”鸭妈妈说。她的嘴流了一点涎水，因为她也想吃那个鳝鱼头。“现在使用你们的腿吧！”她说。“你们拿出精神来。你们如果看到那儿的一个老母鸭，你们就得把头低下来，因为这儿她最有声望。她有西班牙的血统——因为非常胖。看看她腿上的红布条。这是一件非常出色的东西，也是鸭子的最大光荣，说明人们不愿意失去她，动物和人统统都认识她。来吧——别把腿缩进去。有教养的鸭子总是把腿摆开的，像爸爸和妈妈一样。好吧，低下头来，说：‘嘎！’”

他们这样做了。别的鸭子在旁边看着说：“瞧！又来了一批，好像我们还不够多似的！瞧那只小鸭的一副丑相！我们真看不惯！”于是马上一只鸭子飞过去，啄了一下他的脖颈。

“请你们不要管他吧，”妈妈说，“他并没伤害谁呀！”

① eel[il:] n. 鳝鱼
② yonder[ˈjɒndə] adv.
在那边

“Yes, but he is so big and ugly,” said the spiteful duck
“and therefore he must be turned out.”

“The others are very pretty children,” said the old duck,
with the rag on her leg, “all but that one; I wish his mother
could improve him a little.”

“That is impossible, your grace,” replied the mother;
“he is not pretty; but he has a very good disposition, and
swims as well or even better than the others. I think he will
grow up pretty, and perhaps be smaller; he has remained
too long in the egg, and therefore his figure is not properly
formed;” and then she stroked his neck and smoothed the
feathers, saying, “It is a drake [Ⓛ], and therefore not of so
much consequence. I think he will grow up strong, and
able to take care of himself.”

“The other ducklings are graceful enough,” said the old
duck. “Now make yourself at home, and if you can find an
eel’s head, you can bring it to me.”

And so they made themselves comfortable; but the poor
duckling, who had crept out of his shell last of all, and
looked so ugly, was bitten and pushed and made fun of,
not only by the ducks, but by all the poultry. “He is too
big,” they all said, and the turkey cock, who had been born
into the world with spurs, and fancied himself really an
emperor, puffed himself out like a vessel in full sail, and
flew at the duckling, and became quite red in the head with
passion, so that the poor little thing did not know where to

“对，不过他太大、太丑了，”啄他的那只鸭子说，“因此他必须挨打！”

“其他孩子都很漂亮，”腿上有红布的母鸭说，“他们都很漂亮，只有一只是例外。我希望能把他再孵一次。”

“那可不能，太太，”鸭妈妈回答，“他不好看，但是脾气很好。他游起水来不比别人差，甚至比别人好呢。我想他会长漂亮的，或者缩小一点。他在蛋壳里躺得太久了，因此模样有点不太自然。”她说着，啄了一下他的脖颈，理了一理他的羽毛。“他还是一只公鸭呢，”她说，“所以关系也不太大。我想他很结实，将来会照顾自己的。”

“别的小鸭倒很可爱，”老母鸭说，“你在这儿不要客气。如果你找到鳝鱼头，把它送给我好了。”

他们就像在自己家里一样。不过从蛋壳里爬出的那只小鸭太丑了，到处挨打，被排挤，被讥笑，不仅在鸭群中，连在鸡群中也是这样。“他真是又粗又大！”大家都说。有一只雄吐绶鸡生下来脚上就有刺，自以为是一个皇帝，把自己吹得像一条鼓满了风的帆船，来势汹汹地向他走来，脸上涨得通红。这只可怜的小鸭不知道到哪里

童话寓言

① drake [dreik] n. 公鸭

go, and was quite miserable because he was so ugly and laughed at by the whole farmyard. So it went on from day to day till it got worse and worse. The poor duckling was driven about by every one; even his brothers and sisters were unkind to him, and would say, "Ah, you ugly creature, I wish the cat would get you," and his mother said she wished he had never been born. The ducks pecked him, the chickens beat him, and the girl who fed the poultry kicked him with her feet. So at last he ran away, frightening the little birds in the hedge as he flew over the palings.

"They are afraid of me because I am ugly," he said. So he closed his eyes, and flew still farther, until he came out on a large moor, inhabited by wild ducks. Here he remained the whole night, feeling very tired and sorrowful.

In the morning, when the wild ducks rose in the air, they stared at their new comrade. "What sort of a duck are you?" they all said, coming round him.

He bowed to them, and was as polite as he could be, but he did not reply to their question. "You are exceedingly ugly," said the wild ducks, "but that will not matter if you do not want to marry one of our family."

Poor thing! he had no thoughts of marriage; all he wanted was permission to lie among the rushes, and drink some of the water on the moor. After he had been on the