

朗朗·阅读

LANGLANG READERS

English & Chinese

*Robinson
Crusoe*

鲁宾逊漂流记

寻物狗罗尔夫

ROLF, THE DOG WHO FINDS THINGS

月亮河

MOON RIVER

彩票

THE LOTTERY TICKET

天路历程

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

北非谍影

CASABLANCA

外文出版社

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目 录

CONTENTS

散文经典

CLASSICAL ESSAY

- Three Days to See*
看见东西的三天 2

生活新知

LIFE AND KNOWLEDGE

- Give Us 15 Minutes a Day*
每天只需 15 分钟 40

环球之旅

AROUND THE WORLD

- Rolf, the Dog Who Finds Things*
寻物狗罗尔夫 48

美丽人生

BEAUTIFUL LIFE

- Mother Stands Her Ground*
母亲寸土不让 58

说文解字

WORD AND EXPRESSION

- Duck Soup / Hot Dog*
鸭汤 / 热狗 66 / 70

英语快餐

ENGLISH SALOON

- Congratulations*
祝贺 74

名人名言

FAMOUS QUOTATION

- War Hero*
战争英雄 76

幽默乐园

HUMOUR

- A Dog's Bad Habit*
一条狗的坏习惯 78
- A Real Fortune-teller*
真正的算命先生 80

赠言赠诗

QUOTATION AND POEM

- To a Very Special*
赠挚友 82

英文金曲

ENGLISH SONG

- Moon River*
月亮河 84

短篇小说

SHORT STORY

- The Lottery Ticket*
彩票 86

传奇故事

LEGENDARY STORY

- The Pilgrim's Progress*
天路历程 108

电影赏析

ENGLISH THROUGH FILM

- Casablanca*
北非谍影 118

文学名著

LITERATURE WORKS

- Outlaws of the Marsh Chapter 7*
水浒传第七回 164
- Robinson Crusoe*
鲁宾逊漂流记 206

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纸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。

Three Days to See

All of us have read thrilling stories in which the hero had only a limited and specified time to live. Sometimes it was as long as a year; sometimes as short as twenty-four hours. But always we were interested in discovering just how the doomed man chose to spend his last days or his last hours. I speak, of course, of free men who have a choice, not **condemned**^① criminals whose sphere of activities is strictly delimited.

Such stories set us thinking, wondering what we should do under similar circumstances. What events, what experiences, what associations should we crowd into those last hours as mortal beings? What happiness should we find in reviewing the past, what regrets?

Sometimes I have thought it would be an excellent rule to live each day as if we should die tomorrow. Such an attitude would emphasize sharply the values of life. We should live each day with a gentleness, a vigor, and a keenness of appreciation which are often lost when time stretches before us in the constant panorama of more days and months and years to come. There are those, of course, who would adopt the **Epicurean**^② motto of "Eat, drink, and be merry," but most people would be chastened by the certainty of **impending**^③ death.

看见东西的三天

我们都读过一些令人激动的事，主人公生命只有有限的特定时间，有时长达一年，有时短到 24 小时。但我们总是有兴趣知道，那注定死亡的人怎样度过他最后的日子或最后的几小时。当然，我说的是那些有选择自由的人，而不是那些活动范围被严格限定的判了刑的犯人。

这样的故事让我们思考，在相似的情况下，我们该怎么办？人终有一死，在那最终的几小时内安排什么事情，什么经历，什么交往？在回顾往事时，我们该找到什么快乐？什么悔恨？

有时我想如果我们过好每一天，就像第二天就会死去，那将是个非常好的习惯。这种态度鲜明地强调了生命的价值。我们应该优雅、精力充沛、善知乐趣地度过每一天。而在我们的生命还有很多天，好几个月甚至许多年时，我们经常失去这些品质。当然，也有人愿按享乐主义的信条“吃、喝和欢乐”去生活。但绝大多数人还是被面临死亡的必然性所折磨。

散文经典

① condemned

[kən'demnd] a. 定罪的

② epicurean

[epikjuə'ri:ən] a. 享乐主义的

③ impending

[im'pendiŋ] a. 将发生的，逼近的

In stories the doomed hero is usually saved at the last minute by some stroke of fortune, but almost always his sense of values is changed. He becomes more appreciative of the meaning of life and its permanent spiritual values. It has often been noted that those who live, or have lived, in the shadow of death bring a **mellow** ^① sweetness to everything they do.

Most of us, however, take life for granted. We know that one day we must die, but usually we picture that day as far in the future. When we are in **buoyant** ^② health, death is all but unimaginable. We seldom think of it. The days stretch out in an endless vista. So we go about our petty task, hardly aware of our listless attitude toward life.

The same lethargy, I am afraid, characterizes the use of all our faculties and senses. Only the deaf appreciate hearing, only the blind realize the **manifold** ^③ blessings that lie in sight. Particularly does this observation apply to those who have lost sight and hearing in adult life. But those who have never suffered **impairment** ^④ of sight or hearing seldom make the fullest use of these blessed faculties. Their eyes and ears take in all sights and sounds hazily, without concentration and with little appreciation. It is the same old story of not being grateful for what we have until we lose it, of not being conscious of health until we are ill.

故事中，注定要死的主人公往往在最后一刻由某种命运突变而得救，但几乎总是价值观改变了。他对生活的意义和永恒的精神价值更具欣赏力了。常常可以看到那些生活或曾生活在死亡阴影之中的人们都赋予他们所做的每件事以芳醇甜美。

但是，我们大多数人认为生活是理所当然的。我们知道总有一天会死，但通常把那天想象在遥远的将来。当我们心宽体健时，死亡几乎无法想象，很少想到。时日在无穷的展望中延展着，于是我们干着琐碎的事情，几乎意识不到对生活漠不关心的态度。

恐怕，同样的懒散也构成了利用我们所有的本能和感觉的特点。只有聋子才珍惜听力，唯有瞎子才体会到能看见事物的种种幸福，这种结论特别适合于那些在成年后失去视力和听力的人们，而那些从没有遭受视觉或听觉损伤之苦的人却很少充分利用这些天赐的官能。他们模模糊糊地眼观八方，耳听各音，不集中精神，不会鉴赏。还是那句永不变的老话，直到失去它，才知道它的珍贵，直到生病才意识到健康的重要。

① mellow[ˈmeləʊ] a.

甜而多汁的，芳醇的

② buoyant[ˈbɔɪənt] a.

快活的，振奋的

③ manifold

[ˈmænɪfəld] a. 各样的，多方面的

④ impairment

[ɪmˈpiəmənt] n. 损伤，

损害

I have often thought it would be a blessing if each human being were stricken blind and deaf for a few days at some time during his early adult life. Darkness would make him more appreciative of sight; silence would teach him the joys of sound.

Now and then I have tested my seeing friends to discover what they see. Recently I was visited by a very good friend who had just returned from a long walk in the woods, and I asked her what she had observed. "Nothing in particular," she replied. I might have been **incredulous**^① had I not been **accustomed**^② to such responses, for long ago I became convinced that the seeing see little.

How was it possible, I asked myself, to walk for an hour through the woods and see nothing worthy of note? I who cannot see find hundreds of things to interest me through mere touch. I feel the delicate symmetry of a leaf. I pass my hands lovingly about the smooth skin of a silver **birch**^③, or the rough, shaggy bark of a pine. In the spring I touch the branches of trees hopefully in search of a bud the first sign of awakening Nature after her winter's sleep. I feel the delightful, **velvety**^④ texture of a flower, and discover its remarkable **convolutions**^⑤; and something of the miracle of Nature is revealed to me. Occasionally, if I am very fortunate, I place my hand gently on a small tree and feel the happy quiver of a bird in full song. I am delighted to have the cool waters of a brook rush through

我常常想，如果每一个人在他成年的早期，有一段时间又瞎又聋，那会是一种幸运的事，黑暗将会使他更加珍惜视力，寂静将会教导他享受声音。

我不时询问能看见的朋友，了解他们看到什么。最近，我的一个好朋友来看我，她刚从一片森林里散步回来，我问她看到了什么，她答道：“没什么特别的。”如果我不是习惯了这种回答，我可能不相信，因为很久以来我已确信这种情况：能看见的人却看不到什么。

我自问在林中散步一小时，怎么能没有看到任何值得注意的东西？我这个看不见的人，仅仅通过触觉就发现许多令我有兴趣的东西。我感触到树叶完美的对称。我喜爱地抚摸着白桦那光洁的树皮，或松树的粗糙树皮。春天，我摸着树枝满怀希望搜索嫩芽，那是严冬的沉睡后大自然苏醒的第一迹象。我抚摸过花朵那令人愉快的天鹅绒般的质地，感觉到奇妙的卷绕，一些大自然奇迹向我展现。有时，如果幸运，我把手轻轻地放在一棵小树上，还能感受到一只高歌小鸟的愉快颤抖，我快乐地让溪涧的凉水流过我张开的手指。对我来说，一片茂

- ① incredulous
[in'kredjuləs] *n.* 不轻信的
- ② accustom [ə'kʌstəm]
v. 使习惯于
- ③ birch [bɜ:ʃ] *n.* 桦树
- ④ velvety ['velviti] *n.* 似天鹅绒的，柔软光滑的
- ⑤ convulsion
[kɒnvʊ'lʊ:ʃən] *n.* 旋
转，漩涡

my open fingers. To me a lush carpet of pine needles or spongy grass is more welcome than the most luxurious Persian rug. To me the pageant^① of seasons is a thrilling and unending drama, the action of which streams through my finger tips.

At times my heart cries out with longing to see all these things. If I can get so much pleasure from mere touch, how much more beauty must be revealed by sight. Yet, those who have eyes apparently see little. The panorama^② of color and action which fills the world is taken for granted. It is human, perhaps, to appreciate little that which we have and to long for that which we have not but it is a great pity that in the world of light the gift of sight is used only as a mere convenience rather than as a means of adding fullness to life.

If I were the president of a university I should establish a compulsory^③ course in "How to Use Your Eyes". The professor would try to show his pupils how they could add joy to their lives by really seeing what passes unnoticed before them. He would try to awake their dormant^④ and sluggish^⑤ faculties.

Perhaps I can best illustrate by imagining what I should most like to see if I were given the use of my eyes, say, for just three days. And while I am imagining, suppose you, too, set your mind to work on the problem of how

7. 盛大华丽的场面

③ compulsory

④ dormant [ˈdɔmənt]

a. 不景气的, 偷懒的
⑤ sluggish ['slʌɡɪʃ] a.
睡眠的, 休止的, 蛰伏

散文经典

you would rise your own eyes if you had only three more days to see. If with the on-coming darkness of the third night you knew that the sun would never rise for you again. how would you spend those three precious **intervening**^① days? What would you most want to let your gaze rest upon?

I, naturally, should want most to see the things which have become dear to me through my years of darkness. You, too, would want to let your eyes rest on the things that have become dear to you so that you could take the memory of them with you into the night that **loomed**^② before you.

If, by some miracle, I were granted three seeing days, to be followed by a relapse into darkness, I should divide the period into three parts.

The First Day

On the first day, I should want to see the people whose kindness and gentleness and companionship have made my life worth living. First I should like to gaze long upon the face of my dear teacher, Mrs. Anne Sullivan Macy, who came to me when I was a child and opened the outer world to me. I should want not merely to see the outline of her face so that I could cherish it in my memory, but to study that face and find in it the living evidence of the sympathetic tenderness and patience with which she completed the difficult task of my education. I should like to

题。如果你也只有3天多的时间看东西,你该如何应用你自己的眼睛。如果面对即将到来的第三个夜晚的黑暗,你知道,太阳对你来说,永不再升起了,那么你该怎样度过这插进来的宝贵的3天呢?你最想要注视的东西是什么呢?当然,我会最想看到由于多年的黑暗对我变得珍贵的东西,你也会想让你们的目光停留在那些对你已经变得珍贵的东西上。这样,就能在即将进入逼近在你面前的长夜里永远记住它们。

如果由于某种奇迹我获得了能看见东西的3天,随后又沉陷于一片黑暗,我该将这段时间分为3个部分。

第一天

第一天,我想看到一些人,他们的善良、温柔和友情使我懂得了生命的意义。首先我想长久地注视我亲爱的老师安妮·萨利文·梅西夫人的面容。当我还是个孩子的时候,她来到我面前,为我打开了外部世界。我不仅要看着她脸部的轮廓,以便我能把它珍藏在记忆中,还要研究这张脸庞,在那里找到富有同情心、温柔和耐心的证据,她就是以这种温柔和耐心完成了教育

① intervene [intə'veɪn]
v. 插入,介于其中,干涉

② loom [lu:m] v. 隐约出现

see in her eyes that strength of character which has enabled her to stand firm in the face of difficulties, and that compassion for all humanity which she has revealed to me so often.

I do not know what it is to see into the heart of a friend through that "Window of the soul", the eye. I can only "see" through my finger tips the outline of a face. I can detect laughter, sorrow, and many other obvious emotions. I know my friends from the feel or their faces. But I cannot really picture their personalities by touch. I know their personalities, of course, through other means, through the thoughts they express to me, through whatever of their actions are revealed me. But I am denied that deeper understanding of them which I am sure would come through sight of them, through watching their reactions to various expressed thoughts and circumstances, through noting the immediate and **fleeting**^① reactions of their eyes and **countenance**^②.

Friends who are near to me I know well, because through the months and years they revealed themselves to me in all their phases; but of casual friends I have only an incomplete impression, an impression gained from a **handclasp**^③, from spoken words which I take from their lips with my finger tips, or which they tap into the palm of my hand.

How much easier, how much more satisfying it is for