

中学生英汉对照小读物

# 趣味故事

王明远主编

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## 本书编委会

主 编：刘文武 蒋卫杰

副主编：叶文殊 陈凌智

编 委：邓先明 乔晓燕

刘叶青 曹振国

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# ROBINSON CRUSOE

## I GO TO SEA

I was born in the year 1632, in the city of York, of a good family. At a very early age I wanted to go to sea. My father was a wise man, and he begged me not to do so. For a time I decided not to think of it any more. But one day in the city of Hull I met a friend who was going to sea on his father's ship. He asked me to go with him. Then, without asking my father, without asking God's blessing, without any thought of the result, I went on board the ship.

## THE SHIP IS LOST IN THE STORM

On the same day we left Hull, meaning to go to the African coast. We guided the ship as if we were going to the island of Fernando do Noronha. Then we passed to the east of that island. After a few days there came a fearful storm. The wind and the waves threw the ship this way and that for twelve days. The ship was badly broken and a lot of water was coming in. Then one of our men, early in the morning, cried out, 'Land!' Just after that, the ship ran on to some sand. The waves came over the ship, and we knew that very soon it

would be broken to pieces. We had a small boat on board; we let the boat down into the water, and got into it. When we had gone some distance in the boat, a great wave came from behind. 'Oh God!' we cried and we were all thrown into the water.

## I AM THROWN UP ON THE LAND

A great wave took me and carried me on towards the shore; it left me on the land, badly hurt. I was very weak, but I got up on my feet and ran up to a dry place and lay there more dead than alive. After a time I was sick and threw up a great deal of sea water which had got into my stomach. Then I wanted to rest; but I dared not sleep on the ground for fear of being eaten by wild beasts.

So I climbed up into a tree, and remained there until morning. I was sure that all my friends had been killed and I alone had been saved. I was very tired and I quickly fell asleep.

## I GO OUT TO THE SHIP

When I woke, it was day. The sea was quiet, and the ship lay less than a kilometre from the shore. I had with me nothing—no food, nor anything with which I might get food. So I decided to go out to the ship to see what useful

things I might find there. I took off my clothes and swam to the ship. I climbed through a hole in the side. The lower part was full of water, but the other parts were dry.

## BRINGING THINGS FROM THE SHIP

I found four large pieces of board and tied them together to make a raft. Then I put on this raft all the things that I might need from the ship. I took a large box of food, an axe and other things for cutting and shaping wood, seven guns and plenty of powder for the guns, pens and paper, some books, also needles and the few clothes that I could find. I took a small sail and fixed it in my raft. I then sailed towards the shore. When I came near the shore, the front of the raft went up on to the sand, and all my goods began to fall off the end of the raft which was still in the water. I just saved them and held them back. After a lot of hard work I tied the things down, so that my hands were now free to work on the front of the raft and set it back into the water. Then I guided my raft into a little river. There I got all my goods safely on to the land.

## I AM ON AN ISLAND

My next work was to look at the country, and to find a proper place for a hut to store my goods in and keep them safe.



There was a hill not more than two kilometres away. There were other hills, but it seemed to be the highest. I took my gun, and walked to the top of the hill. There I saw with great sadness that I was on an island. The sea was on all sides of me; there was no land to be seen, except two small islands about fourteen kilometres away to the west. I couldn't see any fields or huts on my island, nor anything to show that there were men on it. I saw plenty of birds, but I did not know their kinds, nor which were fit to eat. On my way back I shot at a great bird. I believe that this was the first gun that had ever been fired on the island. At the sound, great numbers of birds of hundreds of sorts flew up, making loud noises of crying and calling.

## I MAKE A HOUSE TO LIVE IN

Still looking for a place for my hut, I found a level place on the side of a hill. There was a cave in the side of the hill at the back of this level place, but this cave was small and did not go far into the rock. I brought the sail from my raft and made a tent on the level ground. Then I drew a half-circle round the tent. In the days that followed, I cut down young trees and made a strong fence round this half-circle. The fence was nearly two metres high, made of posts with sharp points at the top. Then I began to cut away to rock, so as to make the cave larger; and I put the earth and stones inside the fence, so that

it raised the ground by about half a metre.

## FINISHING THE HOUSE

In this way I had two rooms: my tent in which I would live, and the cave as a store-room. There was no door in the fence, but I made a rough ladder with steps to go over the top, and, when I was in, I lifted the ladder over after me. So I was completely shut in and quite safe.

I then brought all the goods that I had taken from the ship, and put them in my store-room.

After I had been on the island about ten or twelve days, I thought that I should need some way of marking the days. So I set up a tall thick post, and cut on it in big letters:

### I CAME ON SHORE HERE

ON MAY 30, 1659

Each day I cut a small mark on the side of this post. Every seventh mark was larger than the others, meaning a new week. After thirty of thirty-one marks I made a line, meaning a new month.

## SOME NECESSARY THINGS

I now began making some things that I needed most. I

greatly needed a chair and a table. Without them I couldn't write or eat properly. Because I hadn't the proper things for making them, these cost me a great deal of hard work and trouble. For example, when I wanted a board, I had no other way except to cut down a tree, and cut away the round part of the tree on each side with my axe. In this way I could make only one board out of a tree. But I had plenty of time, so I didn't mind.

I made a table and a chair, and I fixed boards all along one side of my store-room; on these I put all my stores and goods in order. Then I had everything ready at hand, and it was a great pleasure to me to see all my goods in order, and to find that I had such a stock of them.

## I MAKE A LAMP

I didn't know what to do for light in the evening. So, as soon as it was dark I was forced to go to bed. I might have made a good light with bees' wax, but I had no bees' wax. All I could do was this; whenever I killed and ate any animal, I set the fat on one side. I made a little cup of earth, dried in the sun, which I filled with the fat. With this I made a lamp. This gave me light, though not a clear good light.

## DISCOVERING MORE OF THE ISLAND

I had now been in this unhappy island for more than ten months. Having now made for myself a safe place to live in, I had a great desire to discover more about the rest of the island. I went up the little stream where I had first brought my raft on shore. On the bank of this stream I found grassy plains in which sugar was growing but wild and not perfect. As I went farther up the stream, these plains ended, and there were more trees. Here I found very many kinds of fruit. I gathered a lot of this fruit because I had thought of a good use for it—that is, to dry it in the sun and keep it with my store of food.

### “HOME” AGAIN

I slept that night in a tree. On the next day I travelled on and came to an opening in the hills, where the country fell away to the west. Here the country appeared so fresh, so green and so full of flowers, that it looked like a planted garden, and I thought with some pleasure that I was king and lord of all this island. Having spent three days on this journey, I came ‘home’ —as I must now call my tent. I took with me the fruit which I had gathered; but, before I got there, many kinds were bad. I set out the rest to dry in the sun, and after some days I found that they had dried perfectly.

## THE RAINS

During this month there were heavy rains, so that I could not go out from my tent. For this reason it was not easy to get food.

I did go out twice. The first time, I killed an animal, and on the last day of the rain I caught a large fish. For the rest of the rainy season I ate my dried fruit, and food that I had taken from the ship.

During this time I worked at making my store-room larger. I also made baskets for carrying the earth out of the store-room and to keep food in.

I had no pots (except two very small ones) to hold any liquid. I hadn't a pot in which to boil anything, except one which I had taken from the ship—and that was too big.

## I MAKE POTS

I looked all over the island, and at last I discovered a kind of clay of which a pot might be made. It would make the reader laugh at me if I told what strange, ugly things I made, how many of the pots fell in, and how many fell out, how many broke and fell to pieces. I worked very hard, but I couldn't make more than two larg ugly things—I can't call them "jars"—in about two months' labour. But I made several lit-

tle pots and cups, and these I was able to make better. I set wood all round the pots that I had made, and kept up a fire outside and on the top, till the pots were red with the heat. After five or six hours I began to let the fire go down slowly. I watched my pots all night, so that the fire might not go down too quickly. In the morning I had three very good—I won't say 'beautiful'—pots, and two jars, all quite strong and useful.

No joy at so little a thing was ever equal to mine, when I found that I had made a pot which would bear the fire. I could not wait till they were cold, but I set one on the fire again with some water to boil some food for me.

## I GROW SOME CORN

When I first came on the island, I was looking through my things, and I found a little bag. This bag had once held corn for feeding the hens on the ship; but the mice had found the bag, and had eaten a lot of the corn, and had made the rest of it dirty. I wanted to use the bag for something else, so I threw out the grain and dirt from the bag on one side of my house.

It was a little before the great rains when I threw this dirt away, and I hadn't thought about it again. But about a month after that, I saw some green plants growing up out of the ground. After a few more weeks I saw corn forming on the

plants. I was greatly surprised, not knowing how it had come there. I went all over that part of the island to see if there was some corn anywhere else; but I found none. then I remembered cleaning the bag of hen-food. I saved that corn, and planted it again as seed. So, saving the grain each time and using it as seed, in time I had a good field of corn, enough to make bread for myself.

## I WANT A BOAT

All this time I had been thinking of the islands that I had seen on the other side. I thought that if I could reach those islands, I might find a way of going farther, and perhaps even get home to England again. This made me think whether it was not possible to make a boat for myself—a boat like the ones the Indians make, cut out of a tree. I thought that I might cut out the centre of the tree with my axe, or burn it out with fire, so as to make a boat of it. But I forgot one thing; that I had no one to help me move the boat, when it was made, into the water.

## MAKING A BOAT

I went to work on this boat more like a fool than any man ever did. I pleased myself with the plan, without ever deciding whether I was able to complete it. The trouble of getting it in-

to the water came into my mind, but I gave myself this foolish answer to the question: 'Let me first make the boat; I am sure I shall find some way or other to move it when it is done.'

So I cut down a great tree. It was 1.8 metres across at the lower part, and 1.5 metres at the top before it went out into branches. It was twenty days cutting through it at the bottom, and fourteen more days cutting away the branches. After this it took me a month to make it into the shape of a boat outside and three months more to cut out the inside. In the end I had made a very fine boat, big enough to carry ten men-big enough to carry me and all my goods.

## I CAN'T GET MY BOAT INTO THE WATER

When I had finished this work, I was delighted with it. I just had to get it into the water. It lay about one hundred metres from the water; but the ground went up hill at first. So I decided to cut through the hill in order to make a road; but, when I had done that, things were no better: I couldn't move the boat at all.

Then I decided to bring the water up to the boat, since I couldn't take the boat to the water.

So I began this work. But when I began to make plans and thought how deep a hole I must make, and how broad, and how much earth must be thrown out, I found that it must



be ten or twelve years before I could finish it. So at last, though with great sadness, I gave up the work.

## I FIND THE MARK OF A MAN'S FOOT

It happened one day about noon after I had been on the island for several years. I was going along the shore, and I was greatly surprised to see the mark of a man's foot in the sand. I stood there like one who has seen a giant or some fearful thing. I listened; I looked round me; I couldn't hear anything or see anything. I went up the shore and down the shore, but I could see no mark except that one. I went to it again to see if it mightn't be a dream; but there it was, the perfect mark of every part of a foot. I couldn't think how it came there.

I went home to my tent looking behind me at every two or three steps, thinking that every plant and tree at a distance was a man.

## I MAKE MY HOUSE STRONGER

I didn't sleep that night. In the morning I got up out of my bed. 'Can it be the mark of my own foot?' I wondered. I went to the shore again; but, when I came to measure the mark with my own foot, I found that my foot wasn't nearly so big.

I went back and made the fence of my home stronger.