

中学生英汉对照小读物

趣味读物

■ 本书编委会编

ENGLISH
CHINESE



民主与建设出版社

中学生英汉对照小读物

趣味读物

本书编委会编

民主与建设出版社

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

趣味读物:英汉对照/《中学生英汉对照小读物》编委会编.
—北京:民主与建设出版社,1995.8
(中学生英汉对照小读物)
学校图书馆装备用书
ISBN 7—80112—035—3

I. 趣… II. 中… III. ①英语—语言读物,科学知识②
中学英语课—课外读物 IV. H319.4

民主与建设出版社出版发行

(地址:北京市东城区王府井大街22号 邮编:100006)

河北保定西城胶印厂印刷

开本:787×1092 1/32 印张:3.125

1995年8月第1版 1995年8月第1次印刷

字数:64千字 印数:0001—5000

(每套30本)总定价:105.00元

本书编委会

主 编：刘文武 蒋卫杰

副主编：叶文殊 陈凌智

编 委：邓光明 乔晓燕

刘叶青 曹振国

CONTENTS

目 录

Land of Big Rocks	(1)
巨岩之乡	(4)
Mask the Bandit	(6)
小土匪“鬼脸”	(9)
Daffy Drivers	(12)
愚笨的司机们	(17)
Great —— Granddad's Last	(22)
曾祖父的最后一次战斗	(25)
Sly Boy, the Fox	(27)
“狡黠的男孩子”——一只狐狸	(30)
Our Body, Physiology and Medicine	(33)
我们的身体, 生理学和医学	(33)
Nations of the World	(65)
世界上的民族	(65)

Land of Big Rocks

1. Stand with me on the red sand floor. Look around you. Everywhere tall rocks rise straight up into the sky.

2. As you look, you will be surprised to see that the rocks seem to move about! They seem close at one moment, far away the next moment. The light of day, ever changing, makes them seem to move.

3. We are in an amazing place; Monument Valley, in Arizona.

4. As you study the great rocks, they seem to turn into surprising shapes. Some look like tall monuments or buildings. Others make you think of roosters, rabbits, witches, mules, babies. One rock looks like a resting lion. Another looks like a man's hand. It is fun to try to see animals, people or things in the rock shapes.

5. Monument Valley belongs to the Navaho Indians. The valley is large—40 miles long and 50 miles wide. But most of the monuments are in one small part of it.

6. I went into the Land of Big Rocks one morning with Harry Gold. He has lived in the valley all his life.

7. As the sun rose, it played tricks with the rocks. "Watch how their colors change. the monuments grow, Bob", Harry said. "Watch Sure enough, the rocks seemed to grow taller and taller. And that made us feel smaller and smaller!

8. We stopped our jeep at the foot of North Mitten Monument. The Indians call North Mitten and South Mitten the "Big Hands." As we ate lunch, Harry told me about the Indians who live in the valley.

9. "In this dry country the Indians are poor," he said. "Most of them try to raise sheep. But they have trouble finding water."

10. Harry went on, "Once, hundreds of years ago, this land was rich and green. Many Indians lived here. They have left their story in pictures drawn on the rocks. And in one place, men, women and children have left prints of their hands. The place is called the House of Many Hands. Those hand-prints, made with white paint, have lasted through the years."

11. Our trip across the valley was full of surprises. We came upon a great round rock. "It looks like the Indian house that you call a hogan," I said.

12. "Yes," Harry answered. "Indians here call it the Big Hogan. It even has a smoke hole in the top, like a real hogan."

13. Near the Big Hogan is another rock with a hole through it. This large hole looks like a very big ear.

14. "In the winter, the wind makes strange sounds as it blows through the hole," Harry said. "Indians call the hole the Ear of the Wind." (See the picture.)

15. That evening I sat on the porch of Harry's home. We looked eight miles across his "front yard" to a line of monuments. They stood out against the blue sky.

16. The evening show was on! The sun turned the great rocks to shining red and gold. They looked as if they were on fire.

17. "The beauty of this place is hard to believe, isn't it?" Harry asked. Then he added, "Someday it will call you back."

18. I think he is right! Someday I shall again visit the Land of Big Rocks.

巨岩之乡

1. 请和我一起站在红沙的地坪上，你向四周眺望吧。到处都矗立着高入云天的巨岩。

2. 你看的时候，会惊奇地发现岩石似乎在到处走动！它们好象一会儿很近，接着又离得很远。白昼间阳光的不断变化，使这些岩石看起来象是在动。

3. 我们是在一个令人惊异的地方：亚利桑那州的巨岩谷。

4. 当你仔细观察这些巨大岩石时，它们似乎变成令人惊奇的形状。一些岩石看上去象高大的纪念建筑或楼房，一些岩石则让你想到公鸡，兔子，女巫，骡子，婴儿。一块岩石看起来象卧狮。另一块象一个人的手。试着在岩石的形状中发现动物，人物或东西，是一件有趣的事。

5. 巨岩谷属于纳瓦霍印第安人。这山谷很大——有40英里长，50英里宽。但绝大多数的巨岩只集中在其中很小的一部分里。

6. 一天早晨，我和哈里·戈尔德一起走进巨岩之乡。他一生都是住在这个山谷里的。

7. 太阳升起时，它就拿这些岩石玩把戏。“瞧这些巨岩在变大，饱满，”哈里说。“看它们的颜色怎么变化。”果真如此，岩石似乎变得越来越高。这使我们觉得自己越来越渺小。

8. 我们把吉普车停在北手套岩脚下。印第安人称北手套岩和南手套岩为“大手”。我们吃午饭时，哈里对我讲述了居住在这一山谷中的印第安人的情况。

9. “在这干旱的地方，印第安人很穷苦，”他说。“他们

大多数人试着养羊，但找水很困难。”

10. 哈里接着说，“数百年之前，这里曾是土地肥沃，绿草如茵。许多印第安人住在这儿。他们画在岩石上的图画记述了他们的经历。在这一处地方，男人，女人和孩子留下了他们的手印，这地方就叫做众手之宅，那些手印用白颜色印成，经过许多年依然保留下来了。”

11. 我们穿越山谷的旅行充满了令人惊叹的事。我们来到一块位于高处的巨大圆石上。我说，“它就象你们叫做‘荷根’（泥盖木屋）的印第安房子。”

12. “是的，”哈里答。“这儿的印第安人叫它大荷根。它的顶部甚至还有烟筒孔，就象一个真正的荷根。”

13. 大荷根附近的另一块岩石，中间有一个透洞。那大洞看起来象一只非常大的耳朵。

14. “在冬天，风从洞中吹过，发出奇特的响声。”哈里说。“印第安人把这个洞叫‘风耳’。”

15. 那天晚上，我坐在哈里家的门廊上，我们横越其“前院”看着八英里外的一排巨岩。它们支撑着蓝天。

16. 傍晚的奇观正在演出！太阳使一块块巨岩变成光闪闪的红色和金色。岩石仿佛在燃烧。

17. “这地方的美丽简直令人难以置信，是吧？”哈里问。接着他又说，“将来总有一天，它会把你呼唤回来的。”

18. 我认为他说得不错！总有一天，我将再次访问巨岩之乡。

Mask, the Bandit

John George came into the kitchen.

"I'm not the only one who lets the big fish get away," he said, laughing.

Jean, his wife, turned around from the sink. "Who else does?" she asked.

"Your raccoon," said John. "He caught a big fish in the brook. But it slipped right through his paws!"

"Good!" said Jean. "Maybe he will learn he can't have everything he wants!"

Mask, the bandit raccoon, was Jean's pet. She had hound him in the woods, hungry, cold and alone. Jean had fed the baby raccoon from a bottle. How the little fellow had liked the warm milk!

Now Mask was grown and ran free. But he stayed near the house. He seemed to like people very much.

Mask also liked to steal. One night John heard a noise in the kitchen. Yes, it was Mask—in the sugar can!

Another night, Jean found him in the dining room. He was trying to pull paper off the walls.

On still another night, John and Jean found him sleeping in their bed. Just his black face showed above the covers. Under him they found bits of crackers he had stolen.

Mask not only looked like a bandit. He really was a ban-

dit!

John and Jean were both writers of stories and books. But one day John did not write as usual. He had other things to do.

"I'm going over to see Fred Thompson," he said to Jean. "Do you know where the car keys are?"

"On the porch table, I think," Jean answered. "I am not sure."

John went out on the porch. Mask was on the table, holding the car keys in his teeth.

"Give me the keys, Mask," said John.

Mask gave John one quick look. Then the raccoon jumped down from the table. He ran off the porch and up a tall tree! From the top, he looked down, dangling the car keys from one paw.

"Come down, you little bandit!" called John. "You can't eat those keys. What do you want with them? Come down!"

But Mask did not come down. He seemed to like it where he was.

Jean came out of the house. She was laughing at Mask.

"Don't laugh," said John. "It isn't funny. I need those keys."

Then he had a thought. "Bring the dishpan with some water in it," he said.

"Why?" asked Jean.

"Wait and see," John answered.

Jean brought the dishpan, half full of water. John put the

pan on the porch table. He splashed the water with his hands. High up, Mask watched and listened.

John splashed the water again. Then he took Jean's arm. "Let's go inside," he said.

John and Jean watched from a window. Mask began slowly climbing down the tree. Then he came faster and faster. He ran across the grass and jumped up on the table. Into the water he dunked the keys—up and down, up and down!

"You knew he would do that, didn't you?" asked Jean.

"Of course," said John. "Raccoons always wash their food in water. They also dunk anything else they find."

John slipped up behind Mask and took the keys from him. Mask ran off to the woods.

"You know," John said, "I don't think I'll go to see Fred after all. I'm going to write a story."

"About what?" asked Jean.

"About what?" said John. "Why, about Mask, your bandit raccoon!"

小土匪“鬼脸”

约翰·乔治走进厨房。

他哈哈大笑着说，“我还不是唯一让大鱼逃脱的人。”

他的妻子琼从洗涤槽旁转过身来。她问，“还有谁会这么干呢？”

“你的浣熊。”约翰说。“他在小河里抓到一条大鱼，可鱼就从他的爪子下溜掉了！”

“好啊，”琼说。“这可能会让他懂得，他不能想有什么就有什么！”

小土匪浣熊“鬼脸”是琼的宠物。她是在森林中发现他的，他饥寒交迫，独自一个在那里。琼用奶瓶喂养了这只浣熊崽子。这小家伙多么喜欢热牛奶啊！

现在“鬼脸”已经长大，自由自在地来往。但他老呆在房子附近。他看起来很喜欢人。

“鬼脸”还喜欢偷东西。一天夜里，约翰听到厨房里有响动。是啊，是“鬼脸”——在糖罐里！

又一天晚上，琼发现他在餐室里。他正想撕掉墙上的壁纸。

又有一天晚上，约翰和琼发现他睡在他们的床上，只有他的黑脸露出在被子外面，在他的身下，他们发现了一些他偷来的薄脆饼干的碎渣。

“鬼脸”不只是看上去象个土匪，他真的是个匪徒！

约翰和琼都是写故事、写书的作家。但是，有那么一天，约翰却没有象通常那样写作。他有别的事情要做。

“我要去看望弗雷德·汤普森，”他对琼说。“你知道汽车钥匙在哪儿吗？”

“我想，在门廊的桌子上，”琼答。“我不敢肯定。”

约翰走出去到门廊上，“鬼脸”正在桌子上，用牙叼着车钥匙。

“把钥匙给我，鬼脸，”约翰说。

“鬼脸”瞥了约翰一眼，然后，这浣熊从桌子上跳下来，跑下门廊，爬上一棵高树！他从树顶向下望着，一只爪子上提着那串车钥匙。

“你这小土匪，下来！”约翰叫着。“那些钥匙不能吃，你要它们有什么用呢？下来！”

但是，“鬼脸”并没有下来。看起来他挺喜欢他呆着的地方。

琼从房子里出来。她对着“鬼脸”大笑。

“别笑，”约翰说。“这没什么可笑的。我需要那些钥匙。”

然后，他产生了一个想法。他说，“把浅盆装上一些水拿来。”

琼问，“为什么？”

约翰答，“等一会儿就明白了。”

琼拿来浅盆，装上半盆水。约翰把浅盆放在门廊桌上，用手溅水。“鬼脸”在树上看着，听着。

约翰再次溅水。然后，他拉着琼的胳膊，他说，“我们进里边去吧。”

约翰和琼从窗子里望着。“鬼脸”开始慢慢地从树上往下爬。而后，他爬得越来越快。他跑过草坪，跳上桌子，把钥匙浸进水里——提起来，放下去，又提起来，再放下去！

“你早就知道他会这么干的，是吗？”琼问。

当然了，”约翰说。“浣熊总是在水里洗食物。他们还把找到的任何东西都泡在水里。”

约翰溜到“鬼脸”背后，从他那里抓过钥匙来。“鬼脸”向林中去了。

“你知道，”约翰说，“在发生这件事之后，我不想去看弗雷德了。我要写个故事。”

琼问，“关于什么的故事？”

“关于什么的故事？”约翰说。“啊，那还用说吗，是关于‘鬼脸’的，你的小土匪浣熊！”

Daffy Drivers

There were four in our family—Father, Mother, myself and the car. Father and Mother were good parents. But they were never really good drivers.

PART 1. Never Back Up

When Mother was driving forward, she did fine. But she couldn't back up. And she had stopped trying. "I just can't do it," she said. "And I won't."

One day Mother came out in the yard. She called to me.

"Andrew," she said, "I'm going to drive into town. I want you to come with me."

"But, Mother, it's almost my turn at bat," I said.

"The baseball game will be here when we get back," she answered. "I have to go to the store. And I need your help."

When we got to town, we drove around and around. At last I spoke up. "Mother, why do we keep driving around? We've gone by the store four times."

"I am looking for a parking space."

"There are lots of parking spaces," I said, trying to help. (I was thinking of the baseball game that I wasn't in.)

"Yes, but I want a big parking space—one I can drive straight into and straight out of. Then I won't need to back