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Jojo's Story

Antoinette Moses 著

战火遗孤



第2级

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及同等水平的英语学习者



北京语言大学出版社
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原版系列编辑 Philip Prowse

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Preface 前言

“剑桥双语分级阅读·小说馆”是一套从剑桥大学出版社引进的面向非英语国家英语学习者的分级系列读物，由英语语言教学专家及小说作家合力创作。创作过程历时二十余年，出版后受到世界各地英语教师和英语学习者的喜爱，许多读本再版十余次，二十余年来畅销不衰，成为全球英语学习者首选的优秀读本。

本系列读物具有以下突出的特色：

1. 它是原创英语读物，而非改编自普通作品的读物。因此，阅读本系列读物，我们读到的是原汁原味的原创英语，而非人为改编过的二手英语。

2. 它是当代优秀短篇小说，而非上个或上上个世纪的小说。因此，阅读本系列读物，我们读到的是当今活的、学了就能用的英语，而非穿越时空的、学了难以用的英语；了解的是与我们同时代英语国家人们的、而非隔代人的生活、文化、风土人情和价值观。

3. 它是专为非英语国家的英语学习者量身定制的读物，而非为英语母语者而写的大众读物。因此，本系列读物是最适合英语学习的读物。

4. 它是英美知名小说家和英语语言教学专家合力创作的读物，小说家保障了读物的可读性与可欣赏性，英语语言教学专家保障了读物语言作为英语习得材料的科学性与可学性。本系列读物中的许多小说都曾在世界上颇具影响力的“语言学习文学奖 (Language Learner Literature Award)”评选中获得大奖。因此，阅读本系列读物，我们会在欣赏小说的同时，自然而然地、有效地提高自己的英语水平。

5. 它的故事题材丰富多样，包括侦探、情感、历险、悬疑、人文、科幻、喜剧等，读者可以随心选择自己喜欢的类别进行阅读；它的故事内容生动有趣，故事情节引人入胜、扣人心弦，一旦开始阅读，就想一口气读完，使阅读真正升华到“悦读”。

6. 随书附赠的音频材料内容精彩——它不是普通英语母语者的朗读录音，而是专业配音员的演绎再创作。听着它，我们犹如在听广播剧、听评书，又仿佛是在听电影、听话剧……这种聆听英语的享受将彻底扫除学生对英语听力的畏难心理。

7. 读本中所使用的语言,既有英式英语,也有美式英语,对应的音频材料也相应分为英音和美音。读者可根据自己的喜好来选择。

8. 本系列一百多本读物根据“欧洲共同语言参考框架(CEF)”和“剑桥大学外语考试部(ESOL)”的标准来确定级别划分,是建立在科学研究和实践基础之上的分级。全套共分七个级别(与中国学生英语基础水平的大致对应关系,请参见图书封底表格),读者可根据自己的英语基础选择相应级别的读本来学习。

为了更好地帮助中国学生学习和欣赏,“剑桥双语分级阅读·小说馆”从剑桥大学出版社原版引进后又增加了以下内容:

1. 增加了适量的辅助学习内容,包括“读前思考”“读后活动”“学习指导”三个板块,其中“学习指导”板块又包括生词、短语和表达、文化点滴、阅读练习四项内容。增加这些板块的宗旨是全方位帮助学生提升英语阅读能力,扩充词汇量,扫除阅读中的文化障碍,提高对英语小说的鉴赏能力。

2. 增加了小说全文的参考译文。出于语言学习的考虑,译文尽量采用直译,保证两种语言句子的基本对应,避免文学式意译。值得一提的是,所增加的辅助学习内容和参考译文,均由来自全国不同省市著名中学(包括人大附中、北大附中、清华附中、黄冈中学、上海中学等三十余所中学)的一线英语教师完成,从而确保了所加内容与中国学生的英语学习特点和学习需求相吻合,为学生阅读和欣赏读物、提高英语水平给予恰到好处的助力。

3. 提供配套网络资源。本系列读物配有专题网页,读者可以在网页上了解读物的基本信息、故事梗概、作者和编译者介绍;可以通过“在线测试”(http://cdextras.cambridge.org/Readers/RPT_last.swf)帮助自己确定适合的阅读级别,再结合自己对题材和英式或美式英语的偏好,来选择具体的读本;还可以进行故事预览和试听,下载录音和拓展习题,与其他读者分享、交流读书心得。教师还可以分享教学经验并下载教案等相关资源(<http://www.blcup.com>和<http://www.camstory.cn>)。

英语阅读是英语课堂的延伸和补充,也是培养英语语感、提高英语水平的有效途径。选择好的英语读物,收获的将不仅仅是语言的进步。欢迎年轻朋友们来到“剑桥双语分级阅读·小说馆”,打开一本本好书,品味一个个好故事,为实现梦想搭建桥梁。

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故事中的人物

Jojo: a ten-year-old boy

Chris: takes photographs and writes for an English newspaper

Doctor Nicky: the doctor at the Children's House

Duck: a UN soldier

Red: a boy

A friend of Jojo's brother

乔乔：一个十岁的男孩

克里斯：一家英文报纸的摄影和文字记者

尼基医生：儿童收容所的医生

鸭子：一名联合国士兵

红仔：一个小男孩

乔乔的哥哥的一位朋友

读前思考

1. Look at the front cover. What do you think this story is about?
2. Look at the pictures on pages 10, 11, 18 and 26. What do you think happens in the first three chapters of *Jojo's Story*?
3. Match the chapter titles and the sentences from each chapter.

_____ Chapter 1 Only me, Jojo

_____ Chapter 2 The men in the lorry

_____ Chapter 3 The field of the families

_____ Chapter 4 The walls will fall down

_____ Chapter 5 The river

a) 'The earth is kind to the dead,' my grandmother always said.

'You must give the dead to the earth.'

b) I often walked along it with my brother. He said that you can't swim in it.

c) But I think I'm the only person here. All the others are dead.

d) And when the people came from the other side of the river, the walls didn't stop them.

e) But I don't know who they are. They have strange voices. I must be careful.

4. If you have the recording, listen to Chapter 1.

Chapter 1 Only me, Jojo

It's dark again. So it's evening. It's the third evening. No, I'm wrong. It's the fourth evening.

It's...Tuesday...Wednesday...Thursday. Yes, it's Thursday. Why do I count the days? Why do I say it's Thursday? There aren't any more days. There's just time. Time when it's dark, and time when it's light.

Everything is dead, so why not days, too? Yes. No more days. No more Thursdays. There's only now.

And there's only me. Why? Why aren't I dead, too?

That's a stupid question, Jojo, I say to myself. You know why you aren't dead. You aren't dead because you weren't in the house. You were in the fields when the men came. But that's not my question. I want to know why I was in the fields. Why wasn't I in the house with my family?

There are no answers to questions like that, Jojo, I tell myself. I have to talk to myself because there isn't anyone else. I think there are mice here. I can hear them at night. You can't talk to mice. But there aren't any other people. There's only me. Jojo.



I know this because I listen. I listen all day and all night. I hide in our stable, where the horse lived. And I hear nothing. Just the mice. The village is quiet. There is smoke now, but smoke is quiet. The fires were noisy, but the fires have stopped. It rained yesterday, and after the rain there were no more fires. Just smoke.

Of course, I'm not the only thing alive here. As well as the mice, there's a dog somewhere in the village. I can hear it. And there are rats and flies. But I think I'm the only person here. All the others are dead.

Everyone in the village is dead. There's only me now and I don't know what to do.

I'm not in our house. I went into our house after the



men went away. So I saw my family. All of them on the floor. All the blood on the floor, too. They were all dead. My mother, my father, my sister, my brother. My family.

Jojo, don't think about that, I say to myself. Don't think about the blood. Don't think about those things. But I can't stop thinking about them. My mother had no clothes on. I've never seen my mother without clothes. Perhaps I will go into the house tomorrow and put some clothes on my mother. She must be cold without clothes. But I'm afraid that the men are going to come back.

Perhaps they are looking for me. Perhaps they will come back for me. Perhaps I want them to find me.

Then I can be dead, too. I don't want to be the only one alive.

Come on, Jojo, I say to myself. You are the man of the family now. You must be a big boy. You must be strong.

It's difficult to be strong when you're ten. And I'm only just ten. My birthday was last month. In July.

I got a bicycle for my birthday. It was white. It was a wonderful bicycle. I cycled to school on it every day.

There isn't a school here any more. There was a big fire there and now there's just smoke. I don't know where my bicycle is. But I don't want it any more.

I don't understand why the men came to our village. It's not a very rich village. We don't have very much. We're not like the people in the big towns. My brother went to live in the town. He told us about the cars and the shops and all the things there.

Why didn't my brother stay in the town? Why did he come back here? Why did he die? He was always laughing. He was always so nice to everyone. He wanted to be a teacher. He went to the town to study. My father said that my brother was a good son. He worked hard. He wasn't going to be a poor farmer like my father. I said I was going to study hard, too, and my father laughed. His big laugh. The laugh that made his tummy go up and down. 'I like that,' he said. 'That's good. I'll have two sons to look after me when I'm old.'

'I'm going to study too,' said my sister.

'Just find a rich husband,' said my father.

'I don't want a rich husband,' my sister told me. 'I'm going to be a teacher like our brother. You see, Jojo, our father doesn't know, but there are lots of women teachers in the town. Our brother told me.'

But my sister can't be a teacher now. She's dead on the floor. There was blood on her legs. I pulled down her skirt. It wasn't nice like that. My sister was always very nice. She was kind, too. Why did the men hurt her? She never hurt anyone.

Sometimes I want to die now, too. But sometimes I don't. I don't want to die.

I sit at the back of the stable. The stable is where our horse slept at night. But the men took away all the horses. I heard them. I'm happy that our horse is alive. She was a good horse. I gave her nuts. She liked eating nuts.

I'm very hungry, but I don't want to look for food. I'm afraid one of the men will come back and see me.

I'll stay here and be very quiet. Then no-one will find me.

It's dark now. I can hear the mice. Or perhaps they're rats. I'm not afraid of them. They are probably hungry. I'm so hungry I can't sleep.

Don't think about food. Think about something else. Then I'll forget how hungry I am. Perhaps I'll