

网络侦探丛书

英汉对照版

网络

迈克尔·科尔曼 著



外文出版社

113.19.4:I

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941 01 25/11/11

2011年11月25日

2011.11.25

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王 擎 李 冰 译

外文出版社

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

调包计=Speed Surf:汉英对照/(英)科尔曼(Coleman, M.)著;王擎,李冰译.

—北京:外文出版社,1998

(网络侦探丛书)

ISBN 7-119-02297-0

I. 调… II. ①科… ②王… ③李… III. 中篇小说-英国-现代-对照读物-汉、英 IV. H319.4:I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(98)第 34910 号

外文出版社网址:

<http://www.flp.com.cn>

外文出版社电子信箱:

info@flp.com.cn

sales@flp.com.cn

著作权合同登记图字:01-98-2366

Text ©1996 Working Partners Computer graphics by Jason Levy
Originally Published by Macmillan Children's Books, London.

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外文出版社在中国独家出版发行

网络侦探丛书

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出版发行 外文出版社

社址 北京市百万庄大街 24 号 邮政编码 100037

电话 (010)68320579(总编室)

(010)68329514/68327211(推广发行部)

印刷 煤炭工业出版社印刷厂

经销 新华书店/外文书店

开本 36 开(110×180 毫米) 字数 100 千字

印数 00001—10000 册 印张 7.5

版次 1998 年 11 月第 1 版第 1 次印刷

装别 平

书号 ISBN 7-119-02297-0/I·566(外)

定价 10.00 元

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并赠出文包

编者的话

当今时代,什么技能最热门?关于这一问题,尽管仁智所见,人言言殊,但真正无可争议的答案只能是:英语和微机。

英语热由来已久,微机热正是方兴未艾。随着中国改革进一步深入、开放程度进一步提高,中国社会与国际社会在许多方面已经实现全面接轨。其中最令人眩目的当首推信息技术的发展。而信息技术中最令人瞠目的又非国际互联网络(Internet)莫属了。在这一点上,作为信息国际传播之载体的英语和作为国际互联网络之基石的微机两厢情愿地联姻结亲了。

历次西学东渐中,最近的信息科技的传布,其迅猛的来势可谓空前,而国人表现出的积极态度及国内各界达成的一致共识亦少有先例。原因只在于,现代社会是信息社会。正如托夫勒在《第三次浪潮》中说的,谁掌握了信息,谁就掌握了权力。因此,Internet当之无愧地成为通往21世纪的捷径。谁若抢先掌握了Internet,执信息技术之牛耳,谁就足以傲视侪朋,毫无疑问地成为新世纪的一代才俊。显然,一场空前的Internet热正在徐徐地拉开帷幕……

为了适应国内英语、微机和Internet三大热潮,我社慎重推出这一套“网络侦探丛书”,以英汉对照和英文注释两种版本面市,以满足不同读者的需求。这套

丛书有如下三个主要特点：

首先，本书原为英文版，故其英语纯正地道。文中对话占去相当大的篇幅，内容虽三句话不离 Internet，但对日常生活中的各个方面也多有涉及，故而完全可以作为英语口语教材来学习。

其次：每篇故事虽系杜撰，但其中所有关于 Internet 的描述，毫无虚构成分，即非童话，也非科幻，乃是当今世界已然存在的科技实录。因此，对 Internet 之实际用途及其对人们生活的种种影响，读者尽可先睹为快。

第三，本套丛书熔英语知识、微机知识及 Internet 知识于八篇生动有趣的小故事中，每篇都围绕着与 Internet 密切相关的一件神秘案件展开，读来饶有趣味，寓教于乐，使人学不知疲。

本套丛书的主人公们虽只是些稚气未脱的孩子，但他们凭借 Internet 知识，接连破获了许多连大人都束手无策的大案要案。

我们由衷地感谢每位对本套丛书感兴趣的读者。希望读者诸君通过阅读本套丛书，能够对电脑科技的发展及信息技术的应用获取一个全新的认识，且能进一步发挥各自的想像力与创造力，作一位走在时代前面的现代人。

编者谨识

保安强有力的手再次抓紧他的胳膊，“走吧，今天的游戏到此结束。”

米奇坐在美术馆外的台阶上。他紧闭双眼，拼命回忆刚才在草图上的那张脸，是他吗？真是他吗？

千真万确，就是他。

他们怀疑的那个偷走了价值 500 万名画的人就是那个星期早些时候来他的网吧的人，米奇还帮他通过网络向跨大西洋赛艇比赛公告板发了邮件。

The white-topped waves loomed high above Josh's head. It was all he could do to stop himself crying out in fear.

As the water crashed down, he turned his head away. Into his ears hammered the sounds of a wave pounding onto the yacht's foredeck and fierce hissing as the water sluiced over the side and back into the sea.

Breathing heavily, he looked up. The yacht's sails, large and fat-bellied, were filled with the wind he could hear howling around him. At his side, almost within touching distance, the sea was rushing past.

Another wave crashed against the bow, then another, sending spray high into the air. Josh could almost taste the salt on his lips.

He peered ahead. The horizon was barely visible, merging with the grey clouds. Looking this way and that, there was no sign of land. He was alone, totally alone, in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean.

And then everything went dark.

白色的浪尖从乔斯的头顶上掠过，他极力控制自己不要被吓得失声大叫。

巨浪压下来，他把头转开，耳朵里充斥着海浪跌落到甲板上发出的巨响和水从船的侧翼和尾部向外流泄的嘶嘶声。

他抬起头，大口地喘气，赛艇的帆大而鼓，被风张满了，大海迅速向后退去。

一排排的浪压了下来，空气中弥漫着大海的腥味，乔斯几乎能感觉到嘴边的咸味。

他眯着眼向前看，远处水天一色，陆地遥不可及，他独自一人，在大西洋里漂流。

四周渐渐黑了下来。

Portsmouth, England.

Sunday 2nd June, 2.40 p.m.

Taking off the Virtual Reality headset, Josh Allan took a couple of seconds to adjust to the fact that he wasn't alone on a racing yacht but in a bedroom with his two friends, Tamsyn Smith and Rob Zanelli. He'd been watching a VR program using Rob's computer.

'That was *excellent*,' said Josh. It was just like being there!

Rob grinned. 'Yeah, but wouldn't you like to be there for *real*, Josh? Sailing across the Atlantic on your own?'

Josh shook his head, a shock of brown hair flying in all directions. 'No way! A VR program is as close as I want to get to the ocean.'

Tamsyn laughed. 'For once, I agree with Josh one hundred per cent! I like to feel the dry land under my feet.'

'Well, I'd love it,' Rob said. He leaned forward to slip the sailing program CD-ROM from his computer.

'Did you say there was more on that?' Tamsyn asked, pointing to the disk in Rob's hand.

'Yeah, a sort of guided tour of below deck at the start. It's amazing how much you can't see from the outside. Those boats have everything, y'know.'

Tamsyn reached for the VR headset. 'Can I try it?'

Rob shook his head. 'Not right now, I want to log into the Net. I'm expecting some sea-mail!'

As he quit the VR program, Rob's screen

英国，朴次茅斯

6月2日，星期天，下午2:40

乔斯·阿兰摘下耳机式模拟现实游戏机，呆了片刻才回过神来，原来自己并不是独自一人在赛艇上，他正和他的两个好友：塔姆辛·史密斯，罗伯·扎内利在一间卧室里用罗伯的电脑看模拟现实游戏。

“真棒，好像真得一样。”乔斯说。

“对，可是难道你不希望这的确是真实的吗，乔斯？一个人在大西洋上遨游？”罗伯咧嘴傻笑。

“不，这种感觉已经够真实了。”乔斯摇摇头，蓬乱的棕发向四处飘洒。

“头一次，我百分之百赞同乔斯，我喜欢脚下踩着坚实的陆地的感觉。”塔姆辛乐了。

“好吧，不过我喜欢。”罗伯身体前倾，从电脑里退出游戏软盘。

“那上面还有别的吗？”塔姆辛指着罗伯手中的盘。

“当然，开始时，在船的甲板下面有一些提示，可你竟然没有发现，船上什么都有。”

塔姆辛拿过耳机：“我能试试吗？”

“现在不行，我要上网了，我在等海洋邮件。”罗伯摇摇头。

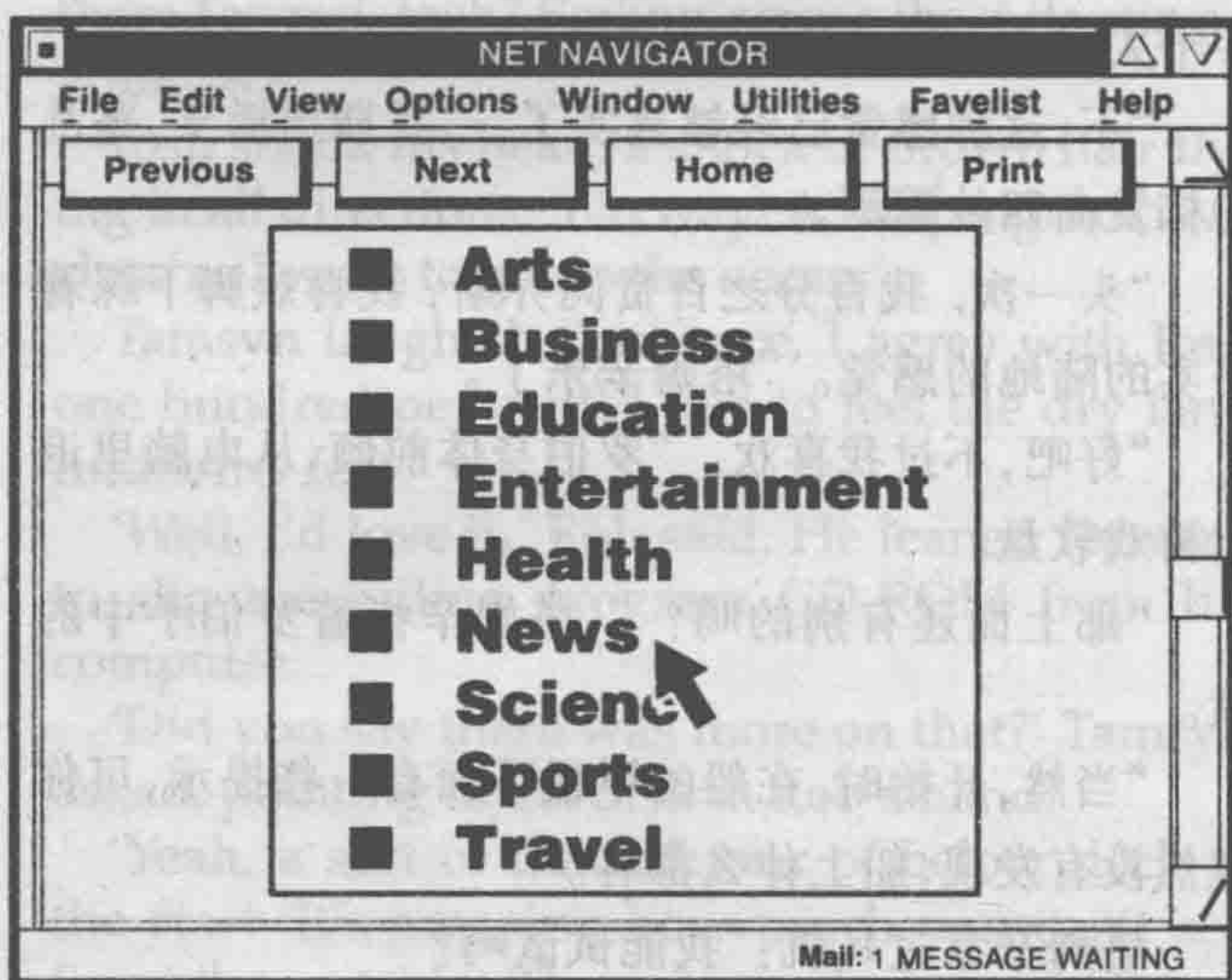
罗伯的电脑屏幕回到了原始状态，他用鼠标在一

changed to show its home page. He double-clicked the mouse on a globe icon.

'I know I shouldn't ask,' sighed Josh, 'but why did you say "sea-mail" instead of "e-mail"?'

Rob's grin grew wider. 'Josh, my man,' he said, 'You're just gonna have to wait and *see* ...'

They didn't have long to wait. Moments later, the screen display changed. Rob's computer was now connected to the world-wide network of computers known as the Internet. Up on the screen flashed a start menu of choices.



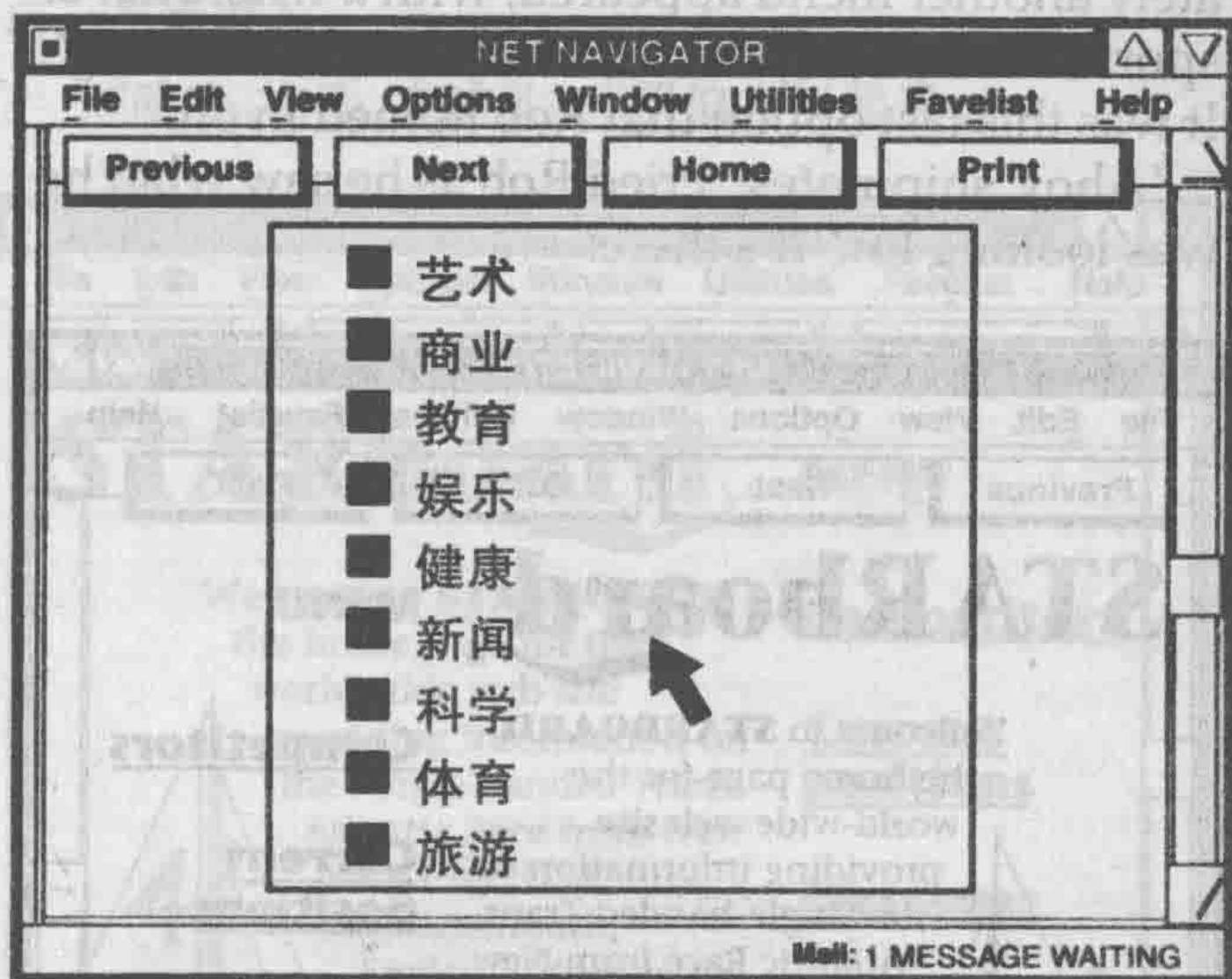
Rob had been an Internet user for some time. After the car accident which had confined Rob to a wheelchair, his parents hadn't been prepared to send him to an ordinary school. For a long time he'd been taught at home, and his only way of

个圆形的图案上双击了两下。

“我不该多嘴，但是你干吗叫他海洋邮件，不是叫电子邮件吗？”乔斯轻声问。

罗伯笑着的嘴咧得更大了：“乔斯，小伙子，等着看好啦。”

没多长时间，屏幕显示变了，罗伯的电脑现在连上了世界范围的网络——互联网络，屏幕上出现了一个选择菜单。



罗伯已经是一位老网上用户了。一次车祸之后，罗伯不得不终日坐在轮椅上。他的父母觉得他不能再上普通学校了，他只好在家中自学，唯一的交友方式就是通过电脑。

making friends had been over the Net.

That was how he'd first got in touch with Tamsyn and Josh, after their school joined the Internet. Now that Rob went to Abbey School as well, they met every day for real.

'One waiting,' said Josh, pointing at the message on the bottom line. 'Is that it?'

'No, that's e-mail,' said Rob. 'Sea-mail is somewhere else!'

He moved the mouse cursor across the screen and clicked on the item marked 'Sport'. Immediately another menu appeared, with a whole list of sports, everything from 'Athletics' to 'Yachting'. It was this last option that Rob homed in on.

'Ahoy, shipmates!' cried Rob as he saw what he was looking for. 'It's there!'



当塔姆辛和乔斯的学校也上网之后，他们自然而然成了朋友。现在，罗伯也进了这所学校，他们每天都能够见面。

“等等，”乔斯指着最下面的信息，“是这个吗？”

“不，那是电子邮件，海洋邮件在别的地儿。”罗伯说。

他划动鼠标，在“运动”下击点鼠标，立刻另一张菜单出现了，从“田径”到“赛艇”一系列运动，罗伯点在最后一个选项上。

“哈哈，水手，在这儿。”罗伯大叫起来。



He motioned to Tamsyn to take over the mouse. 'Try clicking on Competitors,' he said.

A list of names flashed up: the yachts taking part in the race, their sponsors, and the yachtsmen and women who would be sailing them.

'Either of you see a name you recognize?' said Rob, looking from Tamsyn to Josh.

They both scanned the list – and saw, in the middle, what Rob was getting at.

GO GAMEZONE (Brad Stewart.

Sponsor: GAMEZONE LTD)

'GAMEZONE?' said Tamsyn, wide-eyed. GAMEZONE was the name of the computer games company owned by Rob's parents. 'You mean your parents are sponsoring a yacht in a big race? I'm impressed!'

Rob nodded, clearly delighted. He picked up the shiny CD-ROM. 'Not any old yacht, Tamsyn. The yacht on here. The one you've just been sailing, Josh!'

'Yeah? Cool.'

'And you've been keeping it to yourself?' said Tamsyn.

'Not quite,' said Rob, teasingly. 'I've already fired off notes to the others to tell them about it.'

He meant Tom, Lauren and Mitch, three friends they'd all made over the Internet. Tom lived in Australia, Lauren in Canada and Mitch in America.

'But you didn't tell us!' cried Tamsyn.

他向塔姆辛示意慢点划动鼠标，“在‘对手’那儿点一下。”他说。

一排目录出现了：参赛的赛艇，赛艇的主人以及将要驾驶赛艇的赛手。

“有认识的吗？”罗伯看看塔姆辛和乔斯问。

他们认真阅读着名单——看见了，就在中间。

“游戏圈(布莱·史德华)主人：游戏圈公司”

“游戏圈公司？”塔姆辛睁大眼睛，游戏圈公司是罗伯父母的电脑游戏公司的名字，“你是说你父母是这艘赛艇的主人，而且参加比赛？这太让人吃惊啦！”

罗伯得意地点点头，他拿起刚才那张软盘，“这不是一般赛艇，塔姆辛，乔斯，这可是你刚玩过的赛艇。”

“酷！”

“你没跟我们提起？”塔姆辛说。

“可是我已用电子邮件跟他们说了。”罗伯揶揄道。

他们指的是网上的三个朋友：汤姆，劳伦，米奇。汤姆住在澳大利亚，劳伦住在加拿大，米奇住在美国。

“可你没告诉我们！”塔姆辛喊。