

心如花园

双语悦读

# 如花的 托斯卡纳

*Flowery  
Tuscany*

双语悦读编辑组 编

*T*hat is why the rapid change of the Tuscan spring is utterly free,  
for me, of any senses of tragedy.  
The sun always shines.  
It is our fault if we don't think so.

尽管托斯卡纳的春天飞快地流逝，  
而我却没有感到一丝悲伤。  
太阳永远在照耀。

自伤春也是我们的错。

外语教学与研究出版社  
FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

心如花园

双语悦读

如花的  
托斯卡纳  
*Flowery  
Tuscany*

双语悦读编辑组 编



外语教学与研究出版社  
FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

北京 BEIJING

## 图书在版编目(CIP)数据

如花的托斯卡纳 = Flowery Tuscany : 英汉对照 /  
双语悦读编辑组编. — 北京 : 外语教学与研究出版社,  
2013.6

(心如花园双语悦读)

ISBN 978-7-5135-3216-7

I. ①如… II. ①双… III. ①英语-汉语-对照读物  
②散文集-世界 IV. ①H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2013)第120760号

出 版 人 蔡剑峰  
责任编辑 周 晶  
装帧设计 赵 欣  
出版发行 外语教学与研究出版社  
社 址 北京市西三环北路19号(100089)  
网 址 <http://www.fltrp.com>  
印 刷 中国农业出版社印刷厂  
开 本 889×1194 1/32  
印 张 5.5  
版 次 2013年6月第1版 2013年6月第1次印刷  
书 号 ISBN 978-7-5135-3216-7  
定 价 13.90元

购书咨询: (010)88819929 电子邮箱: [club@fltrp.com](mailto:club@fltrp.com)

如有印刷、装订质量问题, 请与出版社联系

联系电话: (010)61207896 电子邮箱: [zhijian@fltrp.com](mailto:zhijian@fltrp.com)

制售盗版必究 举报查实奖励

版权保护办公室举报电话: (010)88817519

物料号: 232160001

## Our Paradise

## 我们的伊甸园

*The Beauty of Nature* 3 自然之美

*Our Paradise* 5 我们的伊甸园

*A Song for the Whole World* 7 为全世界点歌

*The Daffodils* 10 水仙

*Pray for My Mother* 13 为母亲祈祷

*Companionship of Books* 16 以书为伴

*The Farmer's Donkey* 20 农夫的驴子

*The Boy and the Huge Rock* 23 男孩和巨石

*A Doll for Great-Grandmother* 26 给曾祖母的娃娃

*The Unheeded Pageant* 34 不被注意的花饰





# A Fairy Tale Night

## 童话之夜

### CONTENTS

### 目录

*What Did You Love?* 39 你爱的是什么?

*The Happy Door* 42 快乐是一扇门

*A Cab Ride* 45 出租车上

*A Fairy Tale Night* 52 童话之夜

*Love Your Life* 57 热爱生活

*August* 59 八月之美

*The Land of the Exile* 61 流放的地方

*In Search of Lost Time* 66 追忆似水年华


*Homesickness* 74 乡愁

*An Exhausting Struggle* 76 一场累人的斗争

*The Road Not Taken* 78 未选之路

## Just Two for Breakfast

## 两个人的早餐

- To Infinity* 83 直到永远
- Water in the Cup* 88 杯中之水
- Are You Rich?* 90 您富有吗?
- It All Depends on You* 93 一切取决于你
- Coke and Smile* 96 可乐与微笑
- If* 103 假如
- Flowery Tuscany* 107 如花的托斯卡纳
- Liking Yourself More* 118 喜欢自己多一些
- Just Two for Breakfast* 125 两个人的早餐
- 
- A decorative floral illustration in the bottom right corner, featuring a large, detailed flower with many petals, surrounded by smaller flowers and leaves, all in a light, sketchy style.





# Remember the Good Things

## 记得那些美好的事

*The Price of a Miracle* 131 奇迹的价格

*Speak the Word* 136 说出那个词

*What Will Matter?* 141 什么才重要?

*The Value of Time* 144 时间的价值

*The Opportunity* 146 机遇

*A Lemon Cheesecake* 149 一个柠檬奶酪蛋糕

*The First Jasmines* 152 第一次的茉莉

*Remember the Good Things* 154 记得那些美好的事

*Santa Grandma* 156 圣诞祖母

*Late at Night, Do You Turn off*

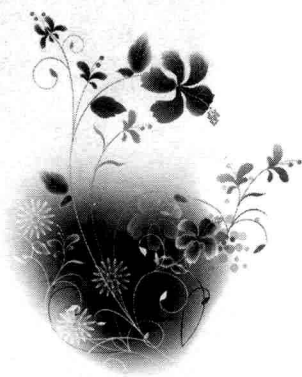
*Your Cell Phone?* 162 深夜,你关机了吗?

A decorative graphic element featuring a dark, circular, watercolor-like background. It is adorned with intricate white and grey floral patterns, including small flowers, leaves, and swirling vines. A prominent, stylized swirl design extends from the right side of the circle, ending in several long, thin, curved lines. The overall aesthetic is elegant and artistic.

*Our Paradise*

我们的伊甸园







## *The Beauty of Nature*

### 自然之美

爱默生

Nature satisfies by its loveliness, and without any mixture of corporeal benefit. I see the spectacle of morning from the hill-top over against my house, from day-break to sun-rise, with emotions which an angel might share. The long slender bars of cloud float like fishes in the sea of crimson light. From the earth, as a shore, I look out into that silent sea. I seem to partake its rapid transformations: the active enchantment reaches my dust, and I dilate and conspire with the morning wind. How does Nature deify us with a few and cheap elements! Give me health and a day, and I will make the pomp of emperors ridiculous. The dawn is my Assyria; the sun-set and moon-rise my Paphos, and unimaginable realms of faerie; broad noon shall be my England of the senses and the understanding; the night shall be my Germany of mystic philosophy and dreams.

我们的  
伊甸园

*corporeal* *adj.* 物质的

*dilate* *v.* 扩张

*conspire* *v.* 共谋

*deify* *v.* 神化

*pomp* *n.* 壮观景象

*Assyria* *n.* 亚述(亚洲西南部底格里斯河流域的古国)

自然的可爱让人满足，不掺杂丝毫物欲。我在房子前的小山顶观看清晨的美景，从破晓一直到日出，那是一种可与天使分享的感受。纤长的云仿佛红色朝霞海中的游鱼。我在地上，仿佛从岸边眺望平静的海，随之经历瞬息万变，被其充满活力的魔法笼罩，晨风让我心旷神怡。自然竟能用如此简单的云和风让我们心灵升华！给我健康的身体和一天的时间，我就能够享受超越帝王的辉煌盛景。晨曦是我的亚述王国；日落月出是我那不可思议的帕弗斯仙境；正午是我理性的英格兰；夜晚是我神秘哲思与梦境的德意志。



## Our Paradise

## 我们的伊甸园

纳撒尼尔·霍桑

I do trust, my dearest, that you have been employing this bright day for both of us; for I have spent it in my *dungeon*, and the only light that broke upon me was when I opened your letter. I am sometimes driven to wish that you and I could mount upon a cloud (as we used to fancy in those heavenly walks of ours), and be borne quite out of sight and hearing of all the world; for now all the people in the world seem to come between us. How happy were Adam and Eve! There was no third person to come between them, and all the *infinity* around them only served to press their hearts closer together. We love one another as well as they; but there is no silent and lovely garden of Eden for us. Will you sail away with me to discover some summer island? Do you not think that God had reserved one for us, ever since the beginning of the world? Foolish that I am to raise a question of it, since we have found such an Eden—such an island *sacred* to us two—whenever we have been together! Then, we are the Adam and Eve of a

我们的  
伊甸园

virgin earth. Now, good-by; for voices are babbling around me, and I should not wonder if you were to hear the echo of them while you read this letter.

*dungeon* *n.* 地牢

*infinity* *n.* 无限

*sacred* *adj.* 神圣的

*babble* *v.* 乱哄哄地说话

我相信，我最亲爱的，你在为我俩享受这个明媚的日子；我在地下室待了一天，只在打开你的信时才得到一线光明。我有时很想和你一起攀上云朵（就像我们曾在醉人的漫步中幻想的那样），远离世俗喧嚣；现在似乎全世界都挡在我们中间。亚当和夏娃真幸福！他们中间无人介入，而他们周围无限的空间似乎使他们的心更紧密。尽管没有安宁美丽的伊甸园，我们也和他们一样彼此相爱。你愿跟我一道远航，寻觅夏之岛吗？你不认为上帝在创世之初就为我们保留了这样一个岛屿吗？我问这问题真愚蠢，因为我们已经有了这样一个伊甸园——一个我俩的神圣之岛——每当我们在一起的时候！我们就是处女地上的亚当和夏娃。现在，再见了，因为我的周围人声嘈杂，或许你在读这封信时，也能听到些许回声。



## *A Song for the Whole World*

为全世界点歌

*I* was listening to some soothing tunes on the radio last night. To be exact, it was 98.1, "Easy R&B Listening".

Usually when listeners call in, you know, they request a song and dedicate it to their sweetheart, or best friend, or a parent, or a soldier overseas. It's natural thing, to share love with those around us.

But as I listening in, a man called in with a very unusual dedication.

"Hey, brother, I'd like to make a song request," he said.

"Sure thing. Whom would you like to dedicate it to?" the DJ asked.

"I want to dedicate this song to the whole world."

"Whole world? That's not possible." The DJ replied in a somewhat joking manner. "We only reach a few million people."

That brief conversation really hit home for me, though. Yes, a song on a radio can only reach those listeners within the local geographic region that

我们的  
伊甸园

covers that frequency. And yet, here was a listener who went beyond the idea of loving only those who we are supposed to love, and instead, he extended a heartfelt dedication which reached further than his own brother, his own child, his own wife, or father. He sent a song to the universe!

It was powerful.

They say that a butterfly flapping its wings in Texas can create tornado in Brazil; and I say, the waves of generosity are more powerful than the vibrations of sound. One kind act might truly change the world.

*soothing*    *adj.* 抚慰性的, 安慰的

*dedicate*    *v.* 奉献

*vibration*    *n.* 震动

昨天晚上我在听收音机放一些舒缓的歌。确切说, 是98.1兆赫的“轻松 R&B”节目。

通常听众打进电话时, 你知道, 他们会点一首歌给他们的爱人、好友、父母, 或者在海外的士兵。和身边的人分享爱是件很自然的事。

可我听的时候, 有个人打电话点歌的对象却很不寻常。

“嗨, 兄弟, 我想点首歌。”他说。



“好啊。你想把这首歌送给谁呢？”主持人问。

“我想把这首歌送给全世界。”

“全世界？那不可能。”主持人调侃道。“我们的节目只有几百万人收听得到。”

但这段简短的对话却深深打动了。确实，收音机里的一首歌只能传送给电台覆盖的当地听众。然而有一个听众超越了这样一个思维定式——只爱那些我们应该爱的人——将他诚挚的情感从自己的妻子父兄延伸出去。他要送歌给全世界！

太强大了。

据说，一只蝴蝶在得克萨斯扇动翅膀可能会在巴西引发龙卷风。我要说，慷慨的举动比声音更强大。一个善举可能真的改变世界。



## *The Daffodils*

水仙

威廉·华兹华斯

*I* wandered lonely as a cloud  
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,  
When all at once I saw a crowd,

A host, of golden daffodils;  
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,  
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine  
And twinkle on the Milky Way,  
They stretched in never-ending line  
Along the margin of a bay:  
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,  
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they  
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:  
A poet could not but be gay,  
In such a jocund company:  
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought  
What wealth the show to me had brought: