

英語模範作文

馮式編譯

MODEL ESSAYS FOR STUDENTS

BY
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Part One: Narration

第一部 記 敘 文

HAPPY MEMORIES

Life is often compared to a diary. As Barrie said: we begin by resolving to write one thing and end by writing something very different. However, to be more exact, life is much more like a growing plant. Whether we like it or not, it is the stem that holds the plant and the stem is our past.

Some people never fall back on the happy memories of their past. They say: "Let by-gones be by-gones." This is especially the case for misanthropes who hate to recall their past events. They hate their fellow-men; they hate everybody-perhaps themselves, too. In times of loneliness, instead of enriching their minds by enjoying their happy memories, they blame this world for being cold. Yet we may have something very funny in the past. Why not warm up your coldness by recalling them?

Some time ago I went boating with my two friends. Having rented a sampan, we set out. The weather was dull and unfavourable, and the wind, singing in our ears, summon up the waves which uplifted the boat and let it go. Suddenly I saw a jellyfish floating on the surface. Without a moment's hesitation I laid down the oars to catch it, but I failed. I tried again and it slipped away. When the third time my two friends came to my help, the boat was out of balance with us all on one side. It

愉快的回憶

正如巴爾律所說：生命好比日記。我們起初決定描述某一件事，而結果卻寫出了另一些大不相同的事情。其實，更正確地說，生命更像一棵在生長中的植物，不論你喜歡不喜歡，支持植物的是莖，而莖就是我們的過去。

有些人永不追懷一下他們愉快的往事。他們說：「過去的就讓它過去吧！」這種情形，尤其是在悲觀厭世的人身上。他們憎厭回想過去；他們憎厭他們的同伴；他們憎厭每一個人——也許，連他們自己本身也在憎恨自己。在孤獨的時候，他們不去享受一下回憶往事的樂趣以滋潤自己的心田，卻只會怨責世界的冷酷。然而，每個人的過去，都有一些有趣的事蹟，為什麼不讓它們來 暖一下冰冷的心呢？

不久以前，我和兩位朋友去划船。我們租了一隻舢舨出發。這一天，天氣很壞，風在我們的耳邊嘩喇喇作響，並且湧起了浪濤，使我們的船顛簸着前進。突然間，我發現有一隻水母浮出水面，於是毫不猶疑的放下了槳去捉牠，可是捉不到。我又再試一次，牠卻溜走了。當我第三次想去捉魚的時候，我的兩個朋友也一起過來幫我，這時我們三人都站在

inclined at such an angle that it finally capsized. The jellyfish which we were so anxious to catch a few minutes ago now floated towards us. But this time we tried our best to get away from it and we landed on the bottom of the boat. Fortunately, my two friends, experts in boating, managed to turn it back. Though drunk with water I felt very happy as that was the first adventure in my life, and I really enjoyed it.

I remember once I went fishing with a friend of mine. Having reached our destination we arranged our equipment. When all were properly set, we sat quietly on the shore waiting for the fish. My friend, John, became impatient after some time while I noticed that my rod seemed to be bent. Being a new hand, I did not know what was on the hook. However, judging by its weight, I was sure that it might be a big fish. Noticing my anxiety, John came to give me a hand. With the strength of two youths we succeeded in getting it up. How the object surprised us when it appeared just above the water level! Finding that it was not a fish but a large box with water full to the brim, we were disappointed at first. But, we burst into a shout of triumph the moment we saw a good number of fish jump out from it. We had a hearty and most delicious supper that evening.

I always like to sit quietly in one corner of my room, recalling past events, and laughing secretly to myself. Happy memories can delight you when you are moody

船的一邊，由於失去平衡，結果船翻了。那隻幾分鐘前我們想要捕捉的水母，卻在這時向我們游過來；但這一次我們卻盡量避開牠，我們爬上了船底。還好，我的朋友都是划船專家，他們想辦法把船翻轉過來。雖然我已成了落湯雞，但倒覺得很快樂，因為這是我生命中第一次的危險經歷，我確是引以為樂的呢。

在我的記憶中，還有一次，我和朋友去釣魚。到達目的地以後，我們就打點用具。當一切都安排妥貼，我們就靜坐在岸邊，等待魚兒來上釣。正當我的朋友約翰開始覺得不耐煩的時候，我發覺我的釣桿往下彎着。雖然我是新手，不知道釣鉤上鉤着的是什麼，可是試試重量，我相信那一定是一條大魚。約翰瞧見我這樣起勁，就過來幫我一手。我們合力把釣鉤提了上來。露出水面的東西，可真令我們大吃一驚！原來這不是大魚，而是一個裝滿了水的箱子。起初我們感到失望，但是，隨後我們看見箱子裏竟有一羣魚在跳躍着，我們就不禁歡呼起來了。那天晚上，我們大嚼了一頓美味的晚餐。

我常常喜歡靜坐在房間的角落裏，回想過往的事情，自己發出會心的笑聲。一個人心境抑鬱的時候，愉快的回憶可

and can encourage you when you are in difficulties. Yet, too much indulgence in it can certainly cause harm.

A FRIEND OF LIBERALITY

When I was in the form two at the Sangrail Girls' School; there was a girl whom I disliked. I do not know why I disliked her. She had always been friendly toward me, and had never done anything to cause me to feel the way I did about her. I was continually saying unpleasant things to her, making fun of her, and snubbing her.

One day as I was going home from school, the girl caught up with me and, "Miss Chow, our teacher, wants you to come back to the school-house for a little while." I didn't believe her. I just said, "Do you think that I would walk back to the school-house just because you told me to? You probably are just telling me that for a joke." I walked on down the street, leaving the girl standing alone.

The next day when I got to school, Miss Chow asked me, "Why didn't you come back to the school-house as I asked you to?" I said, "I didn't know you wanted me." Miss Chow sent for the girl and asked her, "Did you tell Rose to come back?" The girl answered, "I'm sorry, Miss Chow, but I didn't tell her; I couldn't catch up with her."

以令你欣喜：當你面臨困境，它也可以鼓勵你。可是，過分耽溺在回憶中也會有害處的。

一位大方的朋友

當我在聖基路女子書院裏唸中學二年級的時候，那裏有個女同學是我大為憎厭的。我不知道為什麼當時我會憎厭她。她對我常常是那麼友善，也從未做過任何一件令我憎厭的事。可是，我卻不斷地向她說些刺耳的話，拿她來開玩笑，常常奚落她。

有一天，我正從學校裏回家，那位女同學卻趕上了我，對我說：「我們的老師周小姐，要你回到學校裏一趟。」我當時並不相信她，只是說：「你以為你這樣一叫，我就會跑回學校裏去了嗎？你很可能只是給我開玩笑罷了！」我繼續向街上走，把這位女同學丟開，讓她孤零零地站着。

第二天，當我到了學校之後，周老師就問我：「為什麼我叫你回到學校裏來，你也不照辦？」我說：「我不知道你叫我。」於是，周老師派人把那位女同學叫來，問她：「你有通知露茜回來嗎？」那女同學答道：「對不起，周老師，我沒有通知她，因為我趕不上她。」

I was surprised. I suddenly realized how pretty she was. She had long black hair and blue dark eyes. Her even white teeth showed from her parted lips as she smiled at me. I felt I ought to be ashamed of myself and I found out all my faults in comparison with her liberality.

MY ILLNESS

It was very hot that summer. I remember looking often up to the cloudless skies and wondering when it would rain.

As my birthday neared, I caught an awful cold and had to stay in bed. I think there is nothing in the world which is worse than a stuffy nose. I lay in bed, feeling very sorry for myself.

Finally, the day of my birthday arrived, and I awoke to find my presents near my pillow. I opened them eagerly, and was happy, and yet a little disappointed. I suppose it was because I was still not over my cold, and the extreme heat made me feel a little depressed.

I had breakfast in bed, and was almost finished when I heard the delightful patter of rain. Oh, how wonderful it sounded! Immediately, the air seemed to clear, and it wasn't so hot any more.

Leaning comfortably back, I remembered a conversation I had with one of my friend, some weeks ago. We

我感到很是驚愕，這才突然領悟到她是何等大方。她有長長的黑髮，湛藍的眼睛，當她對着我微笑時，她那整齊而潔白的牙齒從她那裂開的唇間閃露出來。這時候，我感到內疚和羞愧。從她那大方的舉動中，我認識到自己過去的不對。

病中偶記

那一年的夏天十分炎熱。我記得常常擡頭望向那不着片雲的長空，惦記着什麼時候會下雨。

快到我的生日時，我患了一場嚴重的感冒，不得不躺在牀上。我覺得世上再沒有什麼東西比鼻塞更討厭的了。我躺在牀上，感到十分難受。

最後，我生日的那一天到來了。我一覺醒來，發現枕邊有的是禮物。我急急地打開它們，感到很快樂，但同時也有一點失望。我猜那是因為我的感冒還沒有好，而那極度的炎熱，又使我感到有點窒困。

我在牀上吃早餐，到快要吃完時，就聽到一陣令人歡快的雨聲。啊！那聲音是何等神妙。空氣中似乎馬上清爽了，天氣也不再是那麼炎熱了。

舒舒服服地斜躺着，我記起幾個星期前跟我的一位朋友所作的閒談。我們談到的是音樂，當時我向他透露我渴望能

had been talking about music, and I confided to him my longing for a violin.

"Why don't you ask your father to get you one," asked my friend.

"It's not that easy," I had replied, "you know, he doesn't like me to take up music."

"Well, wish then," said my friend.

"What do you mean—wish?" I queried.

He smiled, and his laughing eyes sparkled.

"When I want something, I wish really hard-wishing makes it true! Honest!" said he.

We both laughed, then, but I remembered the conversation and often, when I caught sight of the Evening Star, I would wish and wish and wish.....

My birthday passed quietly. There wouldn't be any party, because I was ill, but I knew a few of my good friends would be popping in to see me. After lunch, I had a quiet nap.

The rain had really cooled the air, and I dozed off to a peaceful sleep. I really don't know how long I slept, But I awoke with a start.

Looking around, I seemed to see a group of faces.

Shaking off my sleepiness, I caught sight of some familiar and laughing faces.

"Happy Birthday!" everyone cried.

I sat up in bed, and then, I gave a gasp of surprise.

For there, on my left was the very violin I had

有一把小提琴。

「爲什麼你不請你的爸爸給你買一個？」我的朋友問。

「那不是這麼容易的，」我答道：「你要知道，他不喜歡我去學音樂。」

「那麼，只好期望着吧！」我的朋友說。

「你這是什麼意思——期望？」我問。

他微笑起來，快樂的眼睛在閃閃發光。

「當我想要點什麼東西時，我總是十分熱切地期望着——這種期望可以變成真實的，我不騙你。」他說。

接着，我們一齊笑了起來。只是，以後我就記着這一番話，每當我看到天上的太白星時，我常常會期望着、期望着、期望着……。

我的生日靜靜地在渡過。由於我有病，所以不舉行任何聚會，但我知道有幾位好朋友會忽然跑來看我的。在午餐過後，我便小睡片刻。

雨點的確確已使得空氣轉涼，我昏昏入睡，夢入黑甜，實在不知道睡了多少時候，但卻一寤而醒。

游目四顧，我依稀看到了一羣面孔。

拂去我的惺忪睡態，我就看到一些稔熟而又帶笑的面孔。

「快樂的生辰！」每個人都叫了起來。

我在牀上坐起來，接着就投射出驚異的眼色。

因爲，這時在我的左邊，放着我那期望已久、甚至幾乎

wished for, so desperately! I blinked back my tears of joy, and looked questioningly at the familiar faces.

Rushing forward to embrace me, my friend told me that it was some other friends who had thought of giving me a violin.

I looked at father, but he was smiling, too.

"Wishing makes it true," I whispered to myself, and hugged the instrument with joy.

HAIR DRESSING

The very thought of visiting the barber always makes me so sick. It is a torture rather than a pleasure to me. I should never have gone there if the prompting of my irritating hair has not been so compelling.

Last week, reluctantly I went to perk my hair. It was exactly one o'clock when I entered the beauty parlour. Just as I stepped in, I felt that all were scrutinizing me. I wondered whether it was my hair which made me the target of curiosity. Nevertheless, I endured these impudent criticizing stares with silence.

I sat on the gigantic arm-chair, picked up some magazines and browsed over them, I was trying to hunt for the hair-style that would be most suitable, but in vain. When the hair-dresser asked me for the style, I just told him to make it simple and tidy, for those tall hairstyles were most disgusting.