英汉对照

Essential

C.E.EC KERSLEY

基础英语

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Essential English

(英汉对照)

第二册

 原著
 C-E-埃克斯利

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陕西人名土典社

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Contents

目 录

1	The Priestleys' House	1
	普里斯特利先生的家	
2	Comments on Lesson 1 ······	16
	第一课语法解说	
3 1	The Vocabulary of Everyday Life	33
	日常生活词汇	
4	Everyday Talk	47
	日常谈话	
5	Parts of Speech	62
	词类	ι,
6	Hob Tells a True Story	73
	霍布讲一个真实故事	
7	Comments on Lesson 6 ······	81
	第六课语法解说	
8	One Glorious Hour	97
	非常愉快的一个钟头	; :
9:	Nouns Countable and Uncountable	108
	可数名词与不可数名词	
	Margaret Priestley's Birthday Morning	114.
	玛格丽特•普里斯特利生日那天的早晨	
11	Two Poems and a Song	134
	两首诗和一支歌	
12	The Future—will, shall	146
	将来时——will, shall	

Frieda Writes a Letter Home	158
弗丽达写一封家信	
Letters ·····	170
信	
Holidays Have Started	180
假期开始了	
The Future Continuous Tense	190
将来进行时	
The Railway Station	197
火车站	
English Money	205
英国的币制	
Plurals of Nouns	217
名词的复数	
	226
	242
	254
	266
·	276
	291
* * = * * *	
	299
· ····································	
	32 5
没	
	Letters ····································

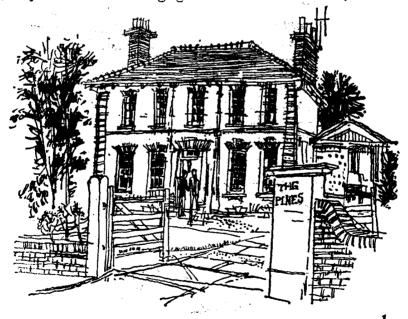
28	The Articles	332
	冠词	
29	Meals	342
	饭食	
30	Some More Shopping	355
	再谈购物	
31	Dress	371
	衣着	
32	Frieda's First Day in London	382
	弗丽达在伦敦的第一天	
33	Olaf Reads His Play	394
	奥莱夫朗读他的剧本	
	Appendix	415
	附录:	
(1	1) Pronouncing Vocabulary of Essential English	
	Book II	415
	总词汇表 (第二册)	
(2	2) Key to Exercises	152
	练习答案	
(3	3) Index	185
	索引	

Lesson 1

The Priestleys' House

You have heard (in Book I) about Mr. Priestley and his students. I want, now, to tell you something about his house. He is an old friend of mine, and I went to visit him about a fortnight ago and stayed at his house for the week-end.

He lives in a very nice house. It is called "The Pines" and is about ten miles from London. There is a big garden all round it, and



I went in at the garden gate and walked along the path to the front door. There is a smooth lawn in front of the house with beds of roses in it. I knocked at the front door. Mr. Priestley opened it and, with a smile and some words of welcome, shook hands with me, and we went into the hall. Then Mrs. Priestley came to greet me.

I said, "How do you do?" and gave her the flowers that I had bought for her.

She said, "Oh, thank you. What beautiful roses! How kind of you to bring them! I love



roses, and ours haven't been good this year. These are lovely."

She took them away to put them in water, and Mr. Priestley and I went into the sitting-room and sat down in armchairs in front of the fire, for it was a rather cold day and I was very pleased to see the bright fire burning in the fireplace.

Their sitting-room is quite a big room, about 25 feet long by 15 feet wide. There was a thick carpet on the floor. One or two good water-colours hung on the walls, and there was a large and very interesting oil-painting that I hadn't seen before. There was a piano on one side of the room (both Mr. and Mrs. Priestley are fond of music, and Mrs. Priestley plays the piano beautifully). There were three or four comfortable armchairs, a radio, and three or four bookcases filled with books. On a small table near the window there were copies of The Times, Punch[®] and some foreign newspapers and magazines. Mrs. Priestley returned with the roses in a bowl, which she put on the table, and a few minutes later Susan® came in with

① The Times 即英国《泰晤士报》,泰晤士河英语则为 Thames, P.nh 即 《笨拙》期刊,是英国一种幽默插画杂志。——译者

② 你们在第一册中已经认识了女仆苏珊和厨娘莉齐。

tea and a very nice cake.

I had expected to see John Priestley and Margaret. I had brought a box of chocolates for her; I knew she liked chocolates, but they told me John was up at Oxford[®] and Margaret had gone to a birthday party at the house of a friend of hers.

After we had chatted for a little time, Mrs. Priestley said, "Will you excuse me, please? I want to see about the dinner. Did you know that Lizzie had left us?"

"No, I didn't," I said.

"Yes," continued Mrs. Priestley, "she got a letter about a month ago to say that her sister-in-law had died, and so Lizzie has gone to keep house for her brother. That cake that we had? at tea was hers; she sent it to me yesterday. Since she left, I have done the cooking and baked the cakes, but mine are never as good as hers."

"Nonsense, my dear; I don't think Lizzie's cakes were any better than yours," said Mr.
Priestley, loyally.

"Take no notice of Charles," said Mrs. Priestley with a smile. "They say love is blind; it seems to me he can't taste, either. My

① Oxford 此处指牛津大学。

husband's ideas about grammar are, I am sure, better than mine, but when it's a question of ideas about cakes, mine are far better than his."

She went out, and Mr. Priestley said, "It's bad luck about Lizzie, isn't it? I'm afraid Susan will go, too, before long. A young fellow near here, Joe Marsden, has asked her to marry him. He is trying to buy a café in the High Street. The café is not his yet, but I think he'll get it, and, when it is his, I'm pretty sure Susan will marry him and go to help him to run the café. It will make things difficult for my wife. Ours is quite a big house for one woman to run, and it's almost impossible, nowadays, to get help in the house."

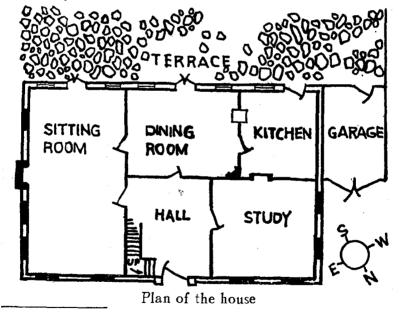
After a little time Mrs. Priestley joined us again and said, "Dinner is ready," so we went to the dining-room, a pleasant-looking room with a Persian carpet on the floor, a dark oak dining-table, six chairs and a sideboard. A red lampshade gave a warm colour to the room, and an electric fire kept it comfortable while we had dinner. Susan drew the brown velvet velvet curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the same price of the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the same price of the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across the curtains across the curtains across the windows as it was now quiter to the curtains across t

① the High Street 在英国是指城镇中的主要街道,故在此处 之文 译为"大街"。 ——译者

dark outside, and we sat down to dinner, a very English one—roast beef and Yorkshire[®] pudding, roast potatoes, and cabbage grown in their own garden, followed by apple-pie with thick cream and sugar.

When we had finished dinner, Susan took the dishes from the dining-room to the kitchen, and Mrs. Priestley went with her to make coffee. Mr. Priestley took me to his study to show me some of his books.

After a quarter of an hour or so, Mrs. Priestley came to tell us she had made the



① Yorkshire ['jo:kʃə] n. 约克夏 (英格兰北部的一个郡)。

coffee and it was in the sitting-room. So we went there to take coffee and talk together and listen to the news on the radio. Then Mrs. Priestley played some Chopin[®], my favourite composer for the piano. It was now eleven o'clock and I was feeling rather tired. Mr. Priestley saw this and said, "You have had a tiring day and you look sleepy; come along upstairs to your bedroom."

Upstairs there are five bedrooms, a bath-room and a lavatory. We went to my room and he said, "Here you are. There is running water in your room and you can wash there or go to the bathroom, whichever you prefer. You will find soap in the soap-dish, and here are your towels. Put on the electric fire and warm your pyiamas before putting them on. There are sheets and three blankets on your bed, and my wife has put a hot-water bottle in it, but if you are not warm enough there is an eiderdown here. Now, do you want anything else?"

I said, "Oh, no, thank you. I shall be very comfortable." He added, "We have break-fast rather early—about a quarter past eight-but you can, of course, come down later if you

① Chopin ['ʃɔpæŋ] n. 肖邦 (1810—1849, 波兰钢琴家及作曲家)。 ——译者

like and have breakfast then."

I said, "I will come down and have break-fast with you."

"All right," he said, "I'll bring you a cup of tea at half-past seven; that will give you time to get properly awake, shave and have a bath before breakfast if you feel like it. It will be all right if you take a bath about a quarter to eight. I have mine at seven, and my wife and Margaret take theirs in the evening."

"Splendid," I said; "thank you very much. Good night." **

普里斯特利先生的家

普里斯特利先生和他几个学生的情况你们在第一册中已 经有所了解。现在我想跟你们谈谈他家里的情况。他是我的 一位老朋友。大约两星期以前,我曾到他家去作客,在他那儿 度过了周末。

他住在一所很舒适的房子里。这所房子名叫"松园", 离伦敦大约十英里,它周围由一个大花园环绕着。我走进这 座花园的大门,顺着小径走到房子的正门。房屋前面是一片 平坦的草坪,中间点缀着几块玫瑰花坛。

我敲了敲门, 普里斯特利先生打开门, 一边笑着说了些

① 或译: "再见"。是夜晚分手时的道别语。晚上见面时的问候语是 Good evening。 ——译者

欢迎的话语,一边同我握手,我们一道走进门厅。这时普里、 斯特利夫人也出来迎接我。

我向她问好, 并把我给她买的花送给了她。

她说:"嗬,谢谢你。多么美丽的玫瑰花!你还给我带花来,太客气啦。我喜欢玫瑰花,可是我们的玫瑰花今年长得不好,这些花很好看。

她把花拿去放到水里。我和普里斯特利先生一同来到起 居室,因为那天天气相当冷,所以我们在壁炉前面的沙发椅 上坐了下来,看到壁炉中熊熊炉火,我感到非常高兴。

他们家的起居室相当大,大约长二十五英尺,宽十五英尺。地上铺着厚厚的地毯,墙上挂着一两幅画得很好的水彩画和一幅我以前没有看见过的十分引人入胜的大油画。房间一侧放着一架钢琴(普里斯特利夫妇都喜爱音乐,而普里斯特利夫人钢琴弹得优美动听。),还有三、四张舒适的沙发椅,一台收音机,三、四个摆满书的书橱。在窗户旁边的一张小桌子上放了几份《泰晤士报》和《笨拙》周刊以及几份外国报纸杂志。普里斯特利夫人捧着一大缸玫瑰花走了回来,并且把它放到桌子上。过了一会儿,苏珊端来了茶和美味蛋糕。

我本想见见约翰·普里斯特利和玛格丽特。我还给她带来了一盒巧克力,因为我知道她喜欢巧克力。可是他们告诉我,约翰上牛津大学了,玛格丽特到她的一个朋友家参加生日聚会去了。

我们闲谈了一会之后, 普里斯特利夫人说: "对不起, 我要去照应做饭。莉齐走了, 你知道吗?"

我说: "不知道。"

"是这样,"普里斯特利夫人继续说下去,"大约一个

月以前,她接到家里一封信,信中说,她嫂子死了,因此她 回去给她的哥哥管理家务去了。我们刚才吃茶点时吃的那个 蛋糕是她做的,是她昨天给我送来的。从她走后,做饭和烤 蛋糕都是我的事了,但是我做的东西总是不如她的好。"

"哪儿的话,亲爱的,我认为莉齐做的蛋糕一点也不比你做的好。"普里斯特利先生为了表示对夫人的忠心,而故意地说。

"你不要听查理的,"普里斯特利夫人笑着说,"人们常说,爱情是盲目的。我看他似乎连味道也不会品尝。当然,我相信我的丈夫在语法见解方面比我高明,至于对蛋糕的看法我可比他高明得多。"

她走了出去,普里斯特利先生接着说: "莉齐走了对我们来说可真是件倒霉的事。我担心苏珊不久以后也要走。附近有一个名叫乔·马斯顿的小伙子向她求婚。他正在设法要买下大街上的一家咖啡馆。那家咖啡馆目前虽说还不是他的,但是我相信他迟早会买下来的。在他买下之后,苏珊肯定会嫁给他,并且去帮他经营那家咖啡馆。这样势必会给我的太太造成很多困难。我们家房子很大,一个妇女实在管不过来。而目前要想找个人帮助操持家务几乎是不可能的。

过了一会儿,普里斯特利夫人又进来说,"饭已经做好了",于是我们来到餐厅,这间餐厅看上去很舒适,地上铺着波斯地毯,一张黑色的栎木餐桌,六把坐椅和一个餐具橱。红色的灯罩映射出的灯光使整个房间显得暖洋洋的。我们吃饭的时候,房间里开着电炉,使人感到很舒适。这时外面天色已经很黑了,苏珊拉上了棕褐色天鹅绒窗帘。我们坐下来吃饭,这是地道的英国饭菜,有烤牛肉、约克夏布丁、烤土豆和他们自己花园里种的卷心菜,最后是加了浓

奶油和糖的苹果排。

我们吃过饭之后,苏珊把盘碟从餐厅收拾到 厨 房 里 去了。然后普里斯特利夫人和她一起去煮咖啡。普里斯特利先生领我到他的书房里让我看他的书。

大约过了一刻钟,普里斯特利夫人走来对我们说,咖啡已经煮好了,放在起居室里。于是我们来到起居室,一边喝咖啡,一边聊天和听新闻广播。后来普里斯特利夫人弹了几首我最喜爱的钢琴作曲家肖邦的曲子。这时已经是晚上十一点了,我感到相当疲倦。普里斯特利先生看出了这一点,他对我说: "你今天够累了,看来想睡觉了,请跟我上楼到你的卧室去吧。"

楼上有五间卧室,一个洗澡间,一间盥洗室。我们来到 我的卧室,他对我说: "这就是你的卧室,房间里有自来 水,你可以在这里洗,也可以到洗澡间去洗,随你便。肥皂 在肥皂盒里,那是给你用的毛巾。把电炉打开,先把睡衣烘 暖再穿。床上有床单,还有三条毯子,我太太已经把一个热 水袋放在里面了。你如果还感到不够暖和,这儿还有一条鸭 绒被。你看,还要什么别的东西吗?"

我说: "噢,不要了。谢谢你,这就相当舒服了。"他接着又说: "我们早餐吃得相当早,大约八点一刻。当然,如果你愿意也可以下来晚一点儿,那时再吃早餐也不迟。"

我说: "我要下来和你们一起吃早餐。"

"好吧"。他说,"那么七点半我给你送茶来,这样就可以让你有时间醒透,刮刮脸,如果你愿意的话,还可以在早餐前洗个澡。如果你在七点三刻左右去洗澡,那是完全可以的。我七点洗澡,我太太和玛格丽特是在晚上洗澡。"

"那太好了,"我说,"非常感谢你。晚安。"