

英语

温馨夜读

冰人行动

(英汉对照)

主编 青 闰



西安交通大学出版社

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内容简介

这是“英语温馨夜读系列”之一,共 23 篇,英汉对照,评加注解。本书选材广泛,视角独特,内容新颖,原汁原味,时代感强,具有动感的现代节拍。《爱要怎么说出口》、《最后的凝视》、《两颗心一起跳》、《心中的期待》、《午夜玫瑰》……芬芳纯情,感天动地;《猎艳煞星》、《冰人行动》、《男孩遇险记》、《夜色天堂》……扣人心弦,有惊无险。这里既是你消遣娱乐、陶冶情操的精神家园,也是你领略英语风采、了解英语世界的一道美丽风景线。

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编者的话

“英语温馨夜读系列”是我们继去年的“英语晨读系列”之后，策划推出的又一个精品系列。我们之所以称为“英语温馨夜读系列”，一方面是和“英语晨读系列”遥相呼应、互为补充，另一方面是让读者朋友在夜晚熄灯之前这个非常时段既消遣娱乐，又增加对英语的感悟，在我们营造的浓郁、浪漫、温馨而又惊险的故事情调中潜移默化、融会贯通，增加对英语的兴趣和阅读品味。

“英语温馨夜读系列”首批包括《美丽的失误》、《把爱留住》、《冰人行动》和《爱情传真》四本。在编写原则上，我们遵循故事性、娱乐性和科学性的相对统一，既适合青年读者的阅读品位，又可以为广大英语工作者提供良好的范文作为参照。

在编写特点上，我们将生词置于原文之中进行解释，选文之后还设有难句解析、阅读理解和问题简答，同目前的四、六级考试有着密不可分的渊缘关系，但又不囿于其刻板的限制，能使读者在不知不觉中领悟到知识带给我们的精髓和动感。

在每本书的最后，我们给读者提供有参考答案和译文。译文力求准确到位，一方面便于读者正确理解英语原文，另一方面可以帮助读者锤炼汉语言的驾驭能力和表达能力，达到一箭双雕的良好效果。

在选材上，我们披沙拣金，精心配制。这里既有纯情浪漫的校园风采，又有缠绵悱恻的爱情故事，还有人与自然的水乳交融；这里既有同学情、友情，又有父子情、母女情，还有恋人情、夫妻情

……生花妙笔、精彩纷呈,让你百读不厌。

本套丛书由青闰担任主编,负责选文、翻译、导语、生词注释、难句解析和最后统稿等。参加编写的还有:李丽君、邱敏、张卫红、丁兰婷、李玉莲等同志;张卫红、张玲、和冬梅等同志参与了部分文章的翻译,李玉莲、张英杰两位同志为本套丛书提供了部分图片,在此一并致谢。

由于能力有限和各方面条件的制约,本套丛书肯定会存在这样或那样的缺憾,恳请读者不吝赐教,以便我们精益求精,进一步修订,得到更多读者朋友的青睐。

编 者

1999年1月

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1. *The Rivals*

对手

“你不知道这能和跟我一路同行的人逗起多少有趣的话题，先生，我想你也毫不例外……”



The train was about three-quarters of an hour from its destination and was travelling at a good(至少) sixty miles an hour when Mr Harraby-Ribston, a prosperous businessman, rose from his seat, lifted his suitcase down from the

rack(行李架) and threw it out of the window. The only other occupant of the carriage, Mr Crowther, had raised his eyes from his book and had noticed the occurrence(发生的事).¹ Then the two men exchanged a sharp glance and immediately Mr Crowther continued his reading, while Mr Harraby-Ribston resumed his seat and sat for a while puffing a little and with a heightened colour as a result of his exertion(用力). The glance that his companion had given him worried him extremely, for Mr Crowther's glance had betrayed not the smallest emotion. It had shown no alarm, no surprise, not even a mild interest. Mr Harraby-Ribston's curiosity was violently aroused. And not only that. He was by nature a sociable, loquacious(过于健谈的) man and he had reckoned that his action would infallibly(绝对有效地) produce conversation. He began to feel that he had merely made a fool of himself in the eyes of his companion, or worse, that his companion might conclude that the suitcase contained a corpse, in which event he would perhaps inform the police when they reached their destination and all sorts of troublesome and humiliating enquiries would ensue(随之发生).² Such were the thoughts and conjectures(推测;猜想) that buzzed round Mr Harraby-Ribston, robbing him of the satisfaction and refreshment(欣悦) that were his due.

Mr Crowther had also suffered some distraction, though he was pretending to read. For all his appearance of apathy, the spectacle of a well-to-do gentleman pitching a suitcase from the window of a moving train had surprised him very much. But he was not betrayed his surprise. The fellow was obviously counting on him for a violent reaction and so Mr Crowther made a point of(决心做某事) not reacting. If the fellow imagined that to throw a suitcase out of the window gave him some of importance, well, he was mistaken.

Mr Harraby-Ribston said: "Excuse me, sir, but I must say, you surprise me."

Mr Crowther raised a languid (无精打彩的) eye from his book. "Surprise you?" he said. "Does reading in the train surprise you?"

"No, no!" said Mr Harraby-Ribston. "I wasn't referring to that. What surprises me is that you weren't surprised when I threw my suitcase out of the window."

"Indeed? That surprise you? You're very easily surprised."

"I dare bet you've never before seen a man throw a suitcase from the window of a moving train."

Mr Crowther reflected (仔细考虑). "I don't know that I have, but then, to the best of my recollection, I've never seen a man eat a raw turnip (生萝卜) in the train or dance a Highland Fling (苏格兰高地的一种奔放的舞蹈) during family prayers for that matter (而且). But what of it? If one allowed oneself to be surprised at anything, however insignificant, one's whole life would consist of a series of trivial (小小的) astonishments."

"And you think it an insignificant act to throw one's suitcase out of a railway-carriage window?"

"Totally!" said Mr Crowther, and his eyes again sought his book.

"Then what, if I may ask," said the other, evidently somewhat nettled (不耐烦的), "would you consider a significant act?"

Mr Crowther shrugged his shoulders wearily. "Perhaps I would have thought it significant if the suitcase had been mine."

"I see. You think yourself more important than me."

"I am not aware," said Mr Crowther, "that I mentioned myself, while you are a total stranger."

“And the affairs of strangers don't interest you?”

“Only in so far as they impinge upon mine.”

“Well,” said Mr Harraby-Ribston, “I should certainly have thought that when I threw my suitcase out of the window it could hardly have failed to impinge somewhat. . .”

“Not in the least(一点也不)!” said Mr Crowther coldly.

“It only shows,” Mr Harraby-Ribston remarked, “how people differ. Now if you had thrown your suitcase out of the window, I should have been extremely curious to know why you did it.”

But Mr Crowther made no reply; on the contrary, he showed every sign of resuming his reading. To forestall(先发制人) this, Mr Harraby-Ribston leaned back in his seat and launched out.

“The truth of the matter is that I have just, an hour and a half ago, abandoned home and wife and am starting life afresh, and the reason why I threw my suitcase out of the window just now was that I had suddenly realized that in it I was taking some of the old life with me.³ Clothes, hairbrushes and so on all have their associations, and associations are precisely(精确地) what I want to be rid of. Hence my rather unusual action. I'm no chicken, I admit; I'm a man of nearly fifty, I've been married for twenty-one years, and yet here I am, starting life afresh. Well, that may seem to you a very extraordinary thing to do.”

“On the contrary,” said Mr Crowther, “nothing could be more natural.”

Mr Harraby-Ribston was somewhat taken aback(吃惊). “Natural? You think it natural? I must say, you surprise me.”

“You seem to me,” said Mr Crowther, “a man much given to(有癖好的) surprise.”

“While you, I take it(理解),” Mr Harraby-Ribston snapped

back, “pride yourself on being surprised by nothing.”

“Not at all!” replied Mr Crowther. “The point is, I think, that we are surprised by different things. You tell me you’ve been married for twenty-one years and then expect me to be surprised when you add that you’re now leaving your wife. But, my dear sir, I find nothing surprising about that. What does surprise me is that you’ve been so long in doing so.”

Mr Harraby-Ribston considered this view. “I take it,” he said at last, “that you’re not, yourself, a married man.”

“Not now,” Mr Crowther replied.

“Not now? You mean you’ve been married and you’ve left your wife?”

“Not quite that. I’m very fond of my home; a charming house, a charming garden, and doubly charming nowadays when I have them to myself.”

“You mean, then, that you turned your wife out?”

“O, no, no! That would have involved all sorts of unpleasantness.”

“Then what,” asked Mr Harraby-Ribston, all curiosity once more, “what did you do?”

The other waved his hand airily. “There are other ways, simpler ways.”

“I should like to know them,” said Mr Harraby-Ribston.

“I don’t think that my particular method would be quite in your line(在……的兴趣范围内).”

“But why not?”

“Why not? Well, my method requires... what shall I say?... reticence(沉默), tact, and a lot of very careful planning.”

“And you think I’m incapable of that?”

“Well,” said Mr Crowther, “I should have said that reticence was not your strong point; and your evident desire to arouse surprise in others—that, if you were to adopt my method, might land you in a very uncomfortable position.”

“You interest me enormously,” said Mr Harraby-Ribston. “Now do, please, just tell me what you did.”

Mr Crowther seemed to hesitate, then to make up his mind. “If I tell you, I trust you won’t accuse me. I’ve never had the slightest desire to surprise anybody. Observe, please, that I haven’t forced the information on you. If you hadn’t spoken to me, we should have travelled in complete silence. I have a book here which interests me greatly and if you hadn’t, if I may say so, dragged me into conversation. . . .”

“Quite! Quite!” said Mr Harraby-Ribston, who, by now, was worked up to a dangerous pitch of excitement. “I admit it; I admit it entirely. And I promise you I’ll do my best not to appear in the least surprised.”

“Well,” said Mr Crowther, “what I did was simply this. I simply murdered my wife.”

Mr Harraby-Ribston took the disclosure(透露出的事) remarkably well. He did, it’s true, flinch(畏缩) and turn a little pale, but in a few moments he had recovered himself. “Thank you, sir,” he said, “and let me how much I appreciate your openness. In fact you tempt me to be equally frank with you. Let me confess, then, that as a matter of fact I haven’t left my wife, for the simple reason that I’m a bachelor. I grow vegetable on rather a large scale and once a week business takes me to London. As for the matter of the suitcase, I have some friends whose house we passed a few miles back, and every week I fill suitcase(a very old suitcase, as you per-

haps noticed) with vegetables, bring it with me, and throw it out of the carriage-window as the train passes their house. It rolls down the embankment and lands up against their railings. It's primitive method, I know, but it saves postage and you can have no idea how much entertaining conversation it provokes(引起;激起) with my fellow-passagers. You, if I may say so, are no exception."

Notes

1. The only other occupant... noticed the occurrence. 句中 a small, thin man 和 a Mr Crowther 都是 occupant 的同位语。
2. He began to feel... would ensue. 该句包含三个 that 从句和一个 in-which 从句, 分别作宾语从句和非限定性定语从句。
3. The truth of the matter... of the old life with me. 此句由两大部分组成, 由 and 前后隔开。

Exercises

1. Comprehension:

- 1) Mr Harraby-Ribston threw his suitcase because he _____.
 - A. wanted to jump out from the window of the train
 - B. wanted to save postage
 - C. wanted to throw away the suitcase containing the victim he murdered
 - D. wanted to attract the passengers' curiosity
- 2) What do you think of the tone of the story?
 - A. serious B. humorous
 - C. murderous D. hateful

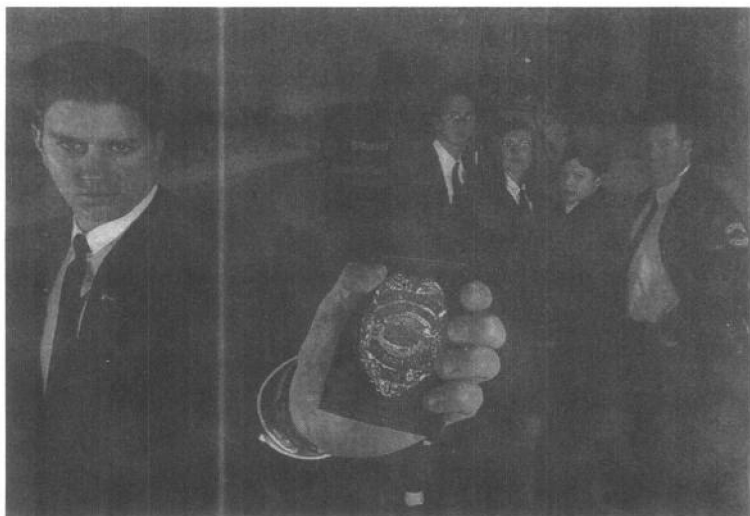
2. Questions:

- 1) What kind of persons were Mr Crowther and Mr Harraby-Ribston?
- 2) Why did the author entitle his story "The Rivals" ?

2. *Tracking the Iceman* (1)

冰人行动(一)

帕特里克·凯恩侦探倾身在上司的办公桌上，细心察看桌上标满铅笔记号的地图。渐渐地，他陷入了令人震惊的境地……



Det. (= detective) Patrick Kane leaned forward and looked at the map full of pencil marks on the desk in his superior's office. Each represented the site of an unsolved burglary that had taken place in northern New Jersey.¹

His boss, Lt. (= lieutenant) John Leck, was explaining that they had an informant who claimed he could identify the burglar.

“First, I want you to drive him around,” said Leck. “Then check what he says against every house burglary.”

The sites were spread over three rural counties. The back-country roads were narrow and tortuous. Many of the houses didn't even have numbers. Every so often, the informant would nod. “There's one,” he'd say, pointing to a house that his gang had looted. He could even describe the interior of each home and list the items the burglars had stolen.

It took two days just to find all the houses, and weeks to confirm the burglaries. By the time Kane was through in late 1982, he had itemized(详列) 40 different break-ins.

But fate had other ideas. The gang's foreman, a man named Percy House, was apprehended(拘押;逮捕), but two of his accomplices(同伙) went into hiding.

One of the mysteries about the case: Where had all the stolen goods gone? There was a great deal of loot—everything from handguns to automobiles. To fence so much stuff required wide-ranging criminal contacts. Kane's informant was frustratingly vague about this part of the operation. All he knew, he told the policeman, was that there was a guy named “Big Rich.” He hung around a place called “the store” in Paterson. His last name was Kuklinski.

At 9 a. m. on January 3, Kane was sitting in his office in Newton when a colleague from the nearby Franklin, N. J., police called. “We found Danny Deppner's wife,” he said, “and brought her in. She's hysterical.”

Kane pursed his lips. “About what?” he asked.

“I'm not sure,” said the officer. “But you'd better get up here, Pat. It sounds like your burglaries may have become a homicide.”

The police station in Franklin, N.J., was a 20-minute drive from Newton. At Franklin, the detective was greeted by a sergeant who led him to a small back room where a woman was sitting, trembling violently. "I got a call from my husband Danny," she told him. "He and Gary were hiding in a motel, The York Motel—Room 31. A man named Richard Kuklinski found it for them."

Kuklinski, thought Kane. There's that name again.

According to Barbara, Danny Deppner and Gary Smith had called Kuklinski and asked him to help them. Big Rich had ordered both to go into hiding at the motel and not come out until he gave them permission. But Danny told his wife that Gary Smith had disobeyed. His six-year-old daughter was living in a nearby village, and against instruction Smith had left the motel and hitchhiked(沿途要求免费搭车) to visit her.

When Kuklinski found out, he was enraged. "Finish him off," Kuklinski commanded Deppner. Too terrified to refuse, Deppner yank a cord from a nearby lamp and used it to strangle(勒;扼) the dying man. Kuklinski had passed the poisoned burger to Smith, who gulped it down.

When Barbara had finished her tale, Kane sat dumbstruck. Why would Kuklinski kill his confederate(同伙;帮凶)? Why risk murder in a simple burglary case? It didn't make any sense. The worst penalty a fence would face was a couple of years in jail.

Kane called police in the town where the York Motel was. Yes, they said, they had found a body in Room 31, just as Barbara had described.

Kane decided to check out Big Rich Kuklinski. To the detective's surprise he discovered that Kuklinski lived with his family in