



【美文名篇】感动一生的

【双语阅读】

The most beautiful English in your life

人海的心语经典 睿/智/的/人/生/哲/理


美丽英文

Beautiful English

◎李津 主编

1 家是永远的港湾

群言出版社
Qunyan Press



The Most Beautiful English In Your Life


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感动一生的美丽英文

家是永远的港湾

Harbour In Your Heart

又忆起远方的家乡，忆起每天傍晚倚着窗，看落日的余晖洒满小小的院落，梧桐树叶随风轻轻摆动。华灯初上，朦胧的夜色中，温暖的灯火忽明忽暗……生活的列车从不会停歇，经过了大大小小的驿站，家是每个人心里永远的归宿。

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前言

一篇篇优美的散文和诗歌，就如一首首动听的旋律，是我们前行路边的风景，不论是酷暑还是严寒，都能让我们如沐春风。大文豪莎士比亚曾说过：“书籍是全人类的营养品。生活里没有书籍，就好像没有阳光；智慧里没有书籍，就好像鸟儿没有翅膀。”如此方见读书的重要性。对于我们每一个人，养成每天阅读的习惯，就像吃饭睡觉那样，成为人生活中一件必不可少的事。我们不仅要读书，而且要读好书；不仅要从小书汲取知识，还要让优美如诗的文字照亮心灯、抚慰心灵。而散文和诗歌，正是这样的心灵安慰师。

最惬意的事，就是在慵懒的午后，悠然自得地倚在藤椅上，任凭一小缕温暖的阳光，笼罩住安静的自己。手捧一杯清茗，杯中嫩绿的芽儿馨香扑鼻，淡然闲适沁人心脾，韵高致静。这个时候，不妨于案头轻携一卷集子，揣一缕最生动的念想，走进散文，走进诗歌，走进那方铺满荷叶的文字的池塘。有时候，感觉到疲倦，想到人生如漫长的征程，不知何时才能到达理想的彼岸，心中不免感到畏惧。品上一杯好茶，欣赏一篇触动内心的文字，也许能给自己鼓鼓往前走的劲头，能从过往的艰辛与崎岖中感悟出生命真正的意义所在，心怀感恩地勇往直前。

生活中需要感动，没有感动的生活是枯燥乏味的；人生路更需要感动，没有感动的人生是残缺遗憾的。在此，我们为读者奉上了这套精彩的系列丛书——《感动一生的美丽英文》，丛书共分为六册，包括五册经典优美的散文，即《家是永远的港湾》、《那一缕爱的清泉》、《久居心灵的感动》、《追求成功的人生》、《与伟大的心灵对话》，和一册传世已久的诗歌《如诗如歌的岁月》。内容包括世间的亲情、爱情、心灵、

智慧、社会、人生……篇篇触及心灵，收录的400余篇文字都摘自经久不衰的英文名篇，用中英双语诠释了生命中的感动，启迪着生命中的智慧，激励了许许多多前行的步伐。文章篇幅有长有短，生动丰富的文字配以精致细腻的美图，让读者充分展开想象，身临其境，颇有如饮甘泉、畅快淋漓之感。既适合闲暇时信手拈来的阅读，也是具有一定英语水平的学生学习英文不可多得的好素材，其中多数名篇都适合背诵。读罢掩卷，读者会发现，在心灵得到净化的同时，英文水平也不知不觉长进了许多。更重要的是，也许某一段文字、某一个故事，就能让人湿了眼眶，甚至改变了自己的命运。

还等什么呢，现在就让我们一同来翻开这套墨香扑鼻的册子，细细品味行云流水般畅快的文字，仿若在山头迎风兀自起舞，思绪飞越了辽阔的碧海蓝天，最终融进这温暖的阳光里，如池中荷叶般沉醉于散文与诗篇的怀中。

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Mamma

妈 妈

Anonymous / 佚名

After 21 years of marriage, I discovered a new way of keeping alive the spark of love. I started to go out with another woman. It was really my wife's idea.

"I know that you love her," she said one day, taking me by surprise. "But I love you," I protested. "I know, but you also love her."

The other woman that my wife wanted me to visit was my mother, who has been a widow for 19 years, but the demands of my work and my three children had made it possible to visit her only occasionally. That night I called to invite her to go out for dinner and a movie. "What's wrong, are you well?" she asked. My mother is the type of woman who suspects that a late night call or a surprise invitation is a sign of bad news. "I thought that it would be pleasant to pass some time with you," I responded. "Just the two of us." She thought about it for a moment, then said, "I would like that very much."

That Friday after work, as I drove over to pick her up, I was a bit nervous. When I arrived at her house, I noticed that she, too, seemed to be nervous about our date. She waited in the door with her coat on. She had curled her hair and was wearing the dress that she had worn to celebrate her last wedding

anniversary. She smiled from a face that was as radiant as an angel's. "I told my friends that I was going to go out with my son, and they were impressed," she said, as she got into the car. "They can't wait to hear about our meeting."

结婚21年后，我发现了一种新方法可以用来保持爱的火花不熄灭。我开始出去与另一个女人约会。事实上这还是我妻子的主意呢。

“我知道你爱她，”有一天妻子对我说，这令我感到很惊讶。“但我也爱你，”我有点委屈。“我知道，不过，你也爱她，不是吗？”

我妻子想让我去约会的另一个女人就是我的妈妈，父亲走后，她守寡已经19年了，但我由于工作需要，还带着3个孩子，没有足够的时间去陪伴她，只能偶尔地去看望看望她。那天晚上，我打电话给妈妈，约她吃饭看电影。“出什么事了？你还好吧？”她问我。在妈妈眼里，深夜给她打电话或突然而至的邀请肯定代表着坏消息的征兆。“如果与您共度一段时间，对于我来说那将是一件很愉快的事，”我这样回答。“就我们两个人。”她想了一想，便说：“我也很高兴。”

周五下班后，我开车去接她，我感到有一点紧张和不安。到了她的住所，我注意到，她对于我们的这次约会，好像也有些紧张。她穿着外套在门口等我。我看到她的头发盘了起来，身上穿的是她最后一个结婚纪念日那天穿的套装。她笑了，天使般的脸上容光焕发。“我告诉朋友们我要跟儿子出去约会，他们都很感动，”上车时她对我说。“他们急切地了解我们约会的情况。”





We went to a restaurant, although not elegant, was very nice and cozy. My mother took my arm as if she were the First Lady. After we sat down, I had to read the menu. Her eyes could only read large print. Half way through the entries, I lifted my eyes and saw Mom sitting there staring at me. A nostalgic smile was on her lips. "It was I who used to have to read the menu when you were small," she said. "Then it's time that you relax and let me return the favor," I responded.

During the dinner we had an agreeable conversation—nothing extraordinary—but catching up on recent events of each other's life. We talked so much that we missed the movie. As we arrived at her house later, she said, "I'll go out with you again, but only if you let me invite you." I agreed. "How was your dinner date?" asked my wife when I got home. "Very nice. Much more so than I could have imagined," I answered.

A few days later my mother died of a massive heart attack. It happened so suddenly that I didn't have a chance to do anything for her. At that moment I understood the importance of saying in time: "I LOVE YOU" and to give our loved ones the time that they deserve. Nothing in life is more important than your family. Give them the time they deserve, because these things cannot be put off till "some other time".



我们去了一家饭店，虽不是一流的，但很优雅舒适。妈妈挽着我的手臂，如第一夫人那般骄傲。我们坐下后，由我来看菜单。她的眼睛现在只能看清一些大的字。透过条目的缝隙，我抬眼看到妈妈正坐在那儿盯着我，嘴上带着怀旧的笑容。“你小的时候，都是我看菜单，”她说。“现在轮到您休息了，该由我来回报您了，”我答道。

这顿饭我们吃得很好，谈得也很愉快——其实也没谈什么特别的事——只是简单地聊了聊彼此最近的生活和一些琐事。我们谈得太兴以至错过了看电影的时间。当我送妈妈回到家时，她说：“我会再跟你出去约会，但下次请让我邀请你。”我同意了。“饭吃得怎么样啊？”回到家时妻子问我。“非常好。比我想象中要好得多。”我回答。

几天后，妈妈由于严重的心脏病发作去世了。她的离去太突然了，以致我已经没有机会为她做任何事情了。那一刻，我明白了，及时地说出“我爱你”这几个字，以及花时间多与我们所爱的人在一起是多么的重要，这是他们应该得到的。生命中没有什么比你的家庭更重要。多花些时间陪陪你的家人，因为所有这些事情都不能被推迟到“改天”。





Mother and Child

母亲和孩子

Patricia A. Habada / 帕提希亚·A·哈巴达

It was Christmas 1961. I was teaching in a small town in Ohio where my twenty-seven third graders eagerly anticipated the great day of gifts giving.

A tree covered with tinsel and gaudy paper chains graced one corner. In another rested a manger scene produced from cardboard and poster paints by chubby, and sometimes grubby, hands. Someone had brought a doll and placed it on the straw in the cardboard box that served as the manger. It didn't matter that you could pull a string and hear the blue-eyed, golden-haired dolly say, "My name is Susie." "But Jesus was a boy baby!" one of the boys proclaimed. Nonetheless, Susie stayed.

Each day the children produced some new wonder—strings of popcorn, hand-made trinkets, and German bells made from wallpaper samples, which we hung from the ceiling. Through it all she remained aloof, watching from afar, seemingly miles away. I wondered what would happen to this quiet child, once so happy, now so suddenly withdrawn. I hoped the festivities would appeal to her. But nothing did. We made cards and gifts for mothers and dads, for sisters and brothers, for grandparents, and for each other. At home the students made the popular fried marbles and vied with one another to bring in the prettiest ones.

