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网络侦探丛书

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迈克尔·科尔曼 著



外文出版社

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阿兰·琼斯 著  
高路译

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## 编者的话

当今时代,什么技能最热门?关于这一问题,尽管仁智所见,人言言殊,但真正无可争议的答案只能是:英语和微机。

英语热由来已久,微机热正是方兴未艾。随着中国改革进一步深入、开放程度进一步提高,中国社会与国际社会在许多方面已经实现全面接轨。其中最令人眩目的当首推信息技术的发展。而信息技术中最令人瞠目的又非国际互联网络(Internet)莫属了。在这一点上,作为信息国际传播之载体的英语和作为国际互联网络之基石的微机两厢情愿地联姻结亲了。

历次西学东渐中,最近的信息科技的传布,其迅猛的来势可谓空前,而国人表现出的积极态度及国内各界达成的一致共识亦少有先例。原因只在于,现代社会是信息社会。正如托夫勒在《第三次浪潮》中说的,谁掌握了信息,谁就掌握了权力。因此,Internet当之无愧地成为通往21世纪的捷径。谁若抢先掌握了Internet,执信息技术之牛耳,谁就足以傲视侪朋,毫无疑问地成为新世纪的一代才俊。显然,一场空前的Internet热正在徐徐地拉开帷幕……

为了适应国内英语、微机和Internet三大热潮,我社慎重推出这一套“网络侦探丛书”,以英汉对照和英文注释两种版本面市,以满足不同读者的需求。这套

丛书有如下三个主要特点：

首先，本书原为英文版，故其英语纯正地道。文中对话占去相当大的篇幅，内容虽三句话不离 Internet，但对日常生活中的各个方面也多有涉及，故而完全可以作为英语口语教材来学习。

其次：每篇故事虽系杜撰，但其中所有关于 Internet 的描述，毫无虚构成分，即非童话，也非科幻，乃是当今世界已然存在的科技实录。因此，对 Internet 之实际用途及其对人们生活的种种影响，读者尽可先睹为快。

第三，本套丛书熔英语知识、微机知识及 Internet 知识于八篇生动有趣的小故事中，每篇都围绕着与 Internet 密切相关的一件神秘案件展开，读来饶有趣味，寓教于乐，使人学不知疲。

本套丛书的主人公们虽只是些稚气未脱的孩子，但他们凭借 Internet 知识，接连破获了许多连大人都束手无策的大案要案。

我们由衷地感谢每位对本套丛书感兴趣的读者。希望读者诸君通过阅读本套丛书，能够对电脑科技的发展及信息技术的应用获取一个全新的认识，且能进一步发挥各自的想像力与创造力，作一位走在时代前面的现代人。

编者谨识

塔姆辛急忙回头，正好看见一扇门被一点点推开，有人来了。她毫不犹豫地行动起来。

塔姆辛冲到隔板后面躲起来，屏住呼吸，听着接下来会发生什么。

更多的脚步声传来，然后是一个男人的声音。

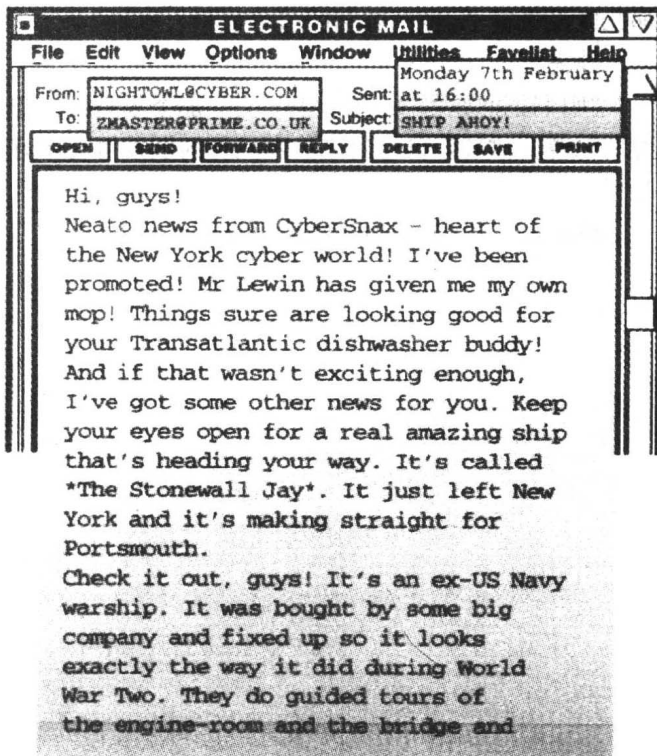
“你藏起来也没用，小丫头。出来吧。我保证你不会有事。”

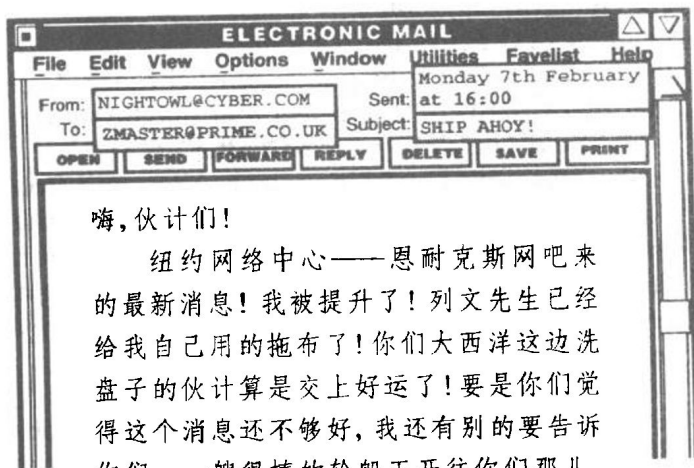
塔姆辛紧紧地贴在隔板最里面，觉得自己的心脏像锤子一样砰砰直跳，几乎把她震聋了。她该怎么办？那儿既没有窗子，也没有别的门可逃了。

她完了。

“咱们把问题摆平了吧，小丫头，”那个人喊道，“你可别犯傻。你最好自己出来，不然你的朋友可会不好过！”

他抓住了罗伯！罗伯落在他手里了。





嗨，伙计们！

纽约网络中心——恩耐克斯网吧来的最新消息！我被提升了！列文先生已经给我自己用的拖布了！你们大西洋这边洗盘子的伙计算是交上好运气了！要是你们觉得这个消息还不够好，我还有别的要告诉你们。一艘很棒的轮船正开往你们那儿，你们可要注意。这艘船叫斯通沃尔号，它刚离开纽约，正往朴次茅斯开去。

伙计们，去看看吧！这是一艘退役的美国军舰。一家大公司把它买下来，又把它修饰一新。现在这艘军舰看起来和二战



everything. Even the new luxury cruise cabins!

I went aboard while it was in New York, and it was a gas.

Heck! My new mop is hollering at me to go swab some floors. Catch you soon, guys.

Mitch 'Aharr! Jim, lad,' Zanelli

Mall:

## **Portsmouth, England.**

**Monday 21st February, 10 a.m.**

It was one of those bright, sunlit February days that made Tamsyn Smith feel that maybe winter in England wasn't so very bad after all.

She was with her friends, Josh Allan and Rob Zanelli, down at the docks which fronted the enclosed haven that was Portsmouth Harbour. They were part of a short queue moving along a floating boom towards a large, impressive grey warship.

The Stonewall Jay.

It had arrived in the harbour on Saturday. Rob, Tamsyn and Josh had been awaiting its arrival ever since they had received the e-mail from their American friend, Mitch.

Although Mitch and Rob shared the same last name, they weren't related so far as they knew. Rob had contacted Mitch some time ago via the Internet, and they had become firm, if separated, friends.

时一模一样。船上的发动机房、船桥和其他地方都对游客开放,还能看见新的豪华舱呢!

船在纽约的时候我去看过,简直棒极了。

唉!我得回我的新岗位擦地板去了。以后再联系,伙计们。

“啊哈!吉米小子”米奇·扎内利。

Mail:

## 朴次茅斯,英国

星期一 2月21日 上午10:00

那是2月一个阳光明媚的日子,它使塔姆辛·史密斯觉得也许英国的冬天还没那么糟。

她和朋友乔斯·阿兰、罗伯·扎内利在船坞上,对面是一个已经关闭的港口,就是朴次茅斯港。他们正随着一支不长的队伍,沿着水面漂浮的指航标,走向一艘令人难忘的灰色大军舰。

这就是斯通沃尔号。

军舰是星期六到达港口的,罗伯·塔姆辛和乔斯自从收到了美国朋友米奇的电子邮件后,就一直盼着这一天。

尽管米奇和罗伯有同样的姓氏,但到目前为止,他们还不知道彼此有什么亲戚关系。罗伯通过国际互联网认识了米奇之后,他们就成了好朋友,他们没见过面,但这并不影响两人的友谊。

As this was half-term week, Rob and the others had decided to avoid the rush of eager beavers over the weekend and leave their visit until the initial scrum had subsided a little.

Behind them, in permanent dry dock, the familiar dark shape of HMS Victory lifted its spiky masts and web-like rigging into the brilliant blue sky.

Rob looked at the drab grey shape of the Stonewall Jay and then ran his eyes over the romantic contours of the old eighteenth-century warship.

He pointed to the Victory. 'Now that,' he said, 'is what I call a proper warship. Launched in 1765. 104 guns. Crew of 850 officers and men. And on the 21st of October, 1805, Admiral Lord Nelson was fatally wounded whilst leading the British fleet to victory against—'

'Oh, stop showing off, Rob,' Tamsyn said with a laugh. 'Anyone in the world could get information like that off the Internet.'

'True,' admitted Rob, 'but they'd have to *remember* it as well. That's the difference.'

Josh got behind Rob's wheelchair to assist Tamsyn in pushing their friend up the slope. Rob had lost the use of his legs in a car crash five years ago when he had been eight years old.

The Stonewall Jay had limited wheelchair access, which meant Rob could take a good look around above decks; but there was no way he could join his friends for the full guided tour.

'Don't worry about it,' he said as they came

由于这是学期中的一个星期，罗伯和其他人决定躲过周末游客拥挤的时候，等人们参观的热情稍稍减退时再来。

在他们身后，是英国胜利号战舰那熟悉的黑色外形。这艘战舰永远不会再出海了，它又长又尖的桅杆和网似的帆缆指向耀眼的天空。

罗伯看看斯通沃尔号死气沉沉的样子，又扫了一眼那 18 世纪古老战舰充满浪漫色彩的轮廓。

他指着胜利号说：“看，这才是我说的真正的军舰。1765 年第一次出海，一共有 104 门炮，一次可乘坐 850 人。在 1805 年 10 月 21 日，纳尔逊上将就是在这艘军舰上受伤牺牲的。当时他正指挥英国舰队打败……”

“别卖弄了，罗伯，”塔姆辛笑起来，“谁都可以从互联网上知道这些。”

“不错，”罗伯说，“不过还得记住这些。这就是我和其他人的不同之处。”

乔斯走到罗伯的轮椅后面，帮塔姆辛把罗伯推上斜坡。5 年前，罗伯 8 岁的时候遇到了一场车祸，从那以后他的腿就不听使唤了。

斯通沃尔号上不是所有的地方都能让轮椅进去的。罗伯在甲板上可以随便看个够，可是他不能参加整个的参观过程。

onto the deck. 'There's plenty to look at up here. And *you* can tell me about all the other stuff.'

The small group of visitors was gathered together by a ramrod-stiff man in a crisp, smart US Navy Uniform.

'Welcome aboard the US Stonewall Jay,' the man said in a strong Australian accent. 'I hope you have an interesting, enjoyable and informative tour, and I would remind you that visitors are asked to keep to the main designated tour routes at all times, as signified by the yellow arrows.'

'Excuse me,' Tamsyn said to the man as they manoeuvred Rob's wheelchair out of the main huddle of people. 'I've been wondering about this ever since I found out the ship's name. What kind of a bird is a Stonewall Jay? I've looked the name up all over the place, but I can't find it anywhere.'

The crewman smiled. 'It isn't named after a bird, miss. Stonewall Jay is short for Stonewall Jackson. He was a general in the American Civil War.'

'Oh, I see.' Well, that was one mystery solved.

There were about twenty people in the group to which Tamsyn and Josh attached themselves. They gave Rob a wave as they headed in through a small, narrow entrance.

Rob turned and made his way down to the stern where two massive gun turrets squatted threateningly on the deck, pointing their once deadly weapons away towards Portsdown Hill.

Josh and Tamsyn trooped along with the rest as

“别担心。”上甲板的时候他说：“这儿的東西够我看了。其他的東西你们可以给我讲。”

一个全身笔挺的人把一小群游客集中起来。这人身着整齐的海军制服，显得很干练。

“欢迎登上斯通沃尔号，”这个人说话时有很重的澳大利亚口音。“我希望大家的参观既有趣，又有意义。我要提醒大家，游客只能沿指定的主要游览路线参观，这些路线已经用黄色箭头标出来了。”

“对不起，”塔姆辛一边把罗伯的轮椅推出人群，一边对那个人说，“我自从知道这艘军舰的名字就一直不明白，斯通沃尔是一种什么鸟？我查了好多书，可是查不到。”

那个海员笑起来。“这艘军舰起的不是鸟名，小姐，斯通沃尔是斯通沃尔·杰克逊的简称，他是美国内战时的一位将军。”

“哦，我明白了。”好，至少有一个谜是解开了。

塔姆率和乔斯参加的一队游客大约有20人。他们向罗伯挥了挥手，然后就走进了一个狭小的入口。

罗伯掉转轮椅去船尾，船尾盘踞着两座炮塔，指着朴茨汤山，炮塔上的大炮曾几何时令人不寒而栗，现在却只能供人观赏。

the tour led them along narrow corridors and up steep, cramped stairways towards the bridge.

They crammed together in the wheelhouse.

'This ship,' announced their guide, 'was built in 1923. It is 160 metres long and has a beam, at the widest point, of 25 metres. It held a crew of 727 officers and men, and could steam at a maximum of 21 knots. If you take a look through the window, here, you will see the forward gun turret, consisting of an armoured barbette, and two twelve-inch guns.'

Josh peered through the lofty window down at the bow of the ship. 'Twelve inches?' he said to Tamsyn. 'That's about 30 centimetres, isn't it? What a titchy little gun for such a big ship.'

'That's not how *long* they were, twit! I think he means the bullets it shot were twelve inches *across*,' Tamsyn said, over the continuing voice of their guide.

'I know. I was kidding. And you mean *shells*,' Josh corrected her. 'Big guns like that fire *shells*, not bullets.'

'Thanks, Josh,' said Tamsyn, giving him a look. 'I'm glad you told me that. Look, I'm not interested in how they went around blowing things up. I want to know what things were like for the crew and stuff like that.'

As the snake of tourists made its way down below decks, their guide poured out a continuous stream of information. A steep descent took them to the engine room. The ship's engines were massive.

乔斯和塔姆辛与其他人一起，沿着参观路线走过狭窄的走廊，上了又窄又陡的楼梯，朝船桥走去。

他们一起挤进了操舵室。

他们的导游说：“这艘船是1923年建造的，有160米长，横梁在最宽的地方有25米。船员共727人，最大时速21里。从窗口可以看到前方炮塔，由一个装甲塔座和两门12英寸的大炮组成。”

乔斯从高处的窗子望出去，看见了船头。“12英寸？”他对塔姆辛说，“也就是30厘米左右，对不对？这么大的军船怎么用这么小的炮？”

“不是说炮有多长，傻瓜！我想他的意思是指射出的子弹的直径是12英寸，”塔姆辛说。

“我知道，只是开个玩笑。你应该说炮弹，”乔斯纠正道，“那么大的炮射出来的应该是炮弹，不是子弹。”

“谢谢你，乔斯，”塔姆辛看了他一眼，“很高兴你能告诉我。不过我对它们怎么炸毁东西不感兴趣，我想知道船员的生活之类的事情。”

游客们沿着甲板往下走，导游继续滔滔不绝地讲解。走过一段陡峭的斜坡后，他们来到了发动机房。军舰上的发动机真是大极了。



'Wow,' said Josh, gazing at the huge machinery. 'Amazing! We could do with one of these in our washing machine – it's always breaking down.'

'Keep up, Josh,' Tamsyn threw back as the tour moved on. 'You don't want to get lost.'

The guide led them out of the engine room. The sudden change from the drab grey walls and functional appearance of the rest of the ship was quite dramatic. There were carpets in this area, and brass light fittings and pristine paintwork, as well as the smell of polish and air freshener.

'This area was originally the crew's quarters,' he told them. 'But now they've been converted into berths for travellers who want to experience a cruise with a difference.'

The tour did an about-turn and set off towards the boiler room. They came into the room on an upper gallery.

Tamsyn stared down into the great dark gulf. Her imagination peopled the room with sweating stokers, shovelling coal into the huge greedy boilers while the ship ploughed through the water into battle.

'It reminds me of that old black and white film,' Tamsyn said. 'You know? The one all about that ship in the Second World War.' She looked round to Josh. 'Know the one I mean?'

A strange face stared at her.

'Oh, sorry. I thought you were ... er ...' She peered over the woman's shoulder, expecting to