听、视、读三结合教材

英语表演节目 ENGLISH PERFORMANCE

熊德兰 著



英语表演节目

(听、视、读三结合教材)

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产准 天 人 人 成 社

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出版说明

目前, 听、视、读三结合的教法和录音、录相的教学手段, 在国外的外语教学中十分盛行, 在国内也正日益受到普遍的 注意。为了适应这方面的需要, 熊德兰同志编写了这套教材, 以供大学低年级和中学学生课外表演和阅读之用。

这本书中的有些部分,曾向清华大学师生和北京市中学 英语教师放过录相或作过朗诵。现在,全部内容已由北京电 化教学馆录音,并已开始录相。

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1. 诗

In Memory of Premier Zhou

纪念周总理

Our beloved Premier Zhou, From us you did not depart; We think of you day and night, You will always live in our hearts.

We shall never forget those days
When you talked and laughed with us all
In our factories, in our communes,
And in the People's Great Hall.

In those unforgettable days,
You told us stories of the past,
Stories of revolutionary struggles,
To encourage us to work and study hard.

You went everywhere — To the Arabian deserts, To the African jungles,

To the islands in Asia,
To the mountains in Europe.
You left your footprints
In every corner of the world.

Wherever you went,
The people loved and respected you.
Wherever you went,
The people talked and chatted with you.
Wherever you went,
You united with all the forces
That could be united.

For the great cause of revolution,
You burnt the last drop of oil
In your ever-shining lamp.
We saw you getting thinner and thinner,
And your hair turning whiter and whiter.
Millions of hearts nearly broke
When you fell ill for the last time.
Millions of hearts beat faster
As we looked forward to the day
When you might be amongst us again.
We waited, and waited, and waited ...
But, no, that day never came.

On that cold winter morning,
Dark clouds flew across the sky,
When the sad news fell on the nation,
We could not believe you had died.
Nine hundred million voices cried out:
"No, no! It can't be so!
The Premier has not left the people,
And the people cannot let the Premier go!"
The workers called you in their workshops,
The peasants called you in their fields,
"Come back to us, Premier Zhou!"
Old people called you in their homes,
Little children called you in their schools:
"Come back to us, Premier Zhou!"
But there was no answer ... no answer ...

When our Premier passed away,
Why did the workers shed tears
On the machines of their factories?
Why did the peasants shed tears
On the land of the people's communes?
Why did the soldiers shed tears
On the weapons in their hands?
Why did the students shed tears
On the books on their desks?
Why did the mothers shed tears

On the babies in their arms?

Why did all the people shed tears

On the ground of Chang-an Avenue,

As the Premier passed by for the last time?

During those cloudy days in spring
In the world-known Tian'anmen Square,
Why did so many white flowers
Snow on the green pine-trees there?
Why were thousands and thousands of wreaths
Laid on the momument with love and care?
Why were hundreds and hundreds of poems
In praise of the great proletarian fighter
Recited in sun-light and in moon-light there?
Why did millions and millions of people
Wage a heroic and historic struggle,
Shedding tears and shedding blood,
And the Internationale echoed in the Square?

Because the people loved their Premier,
And the people's Premier loved the people,
Oh, dear Premier Zhou,
You were devoted to the Party,
You were devoted to the people,
You devoted all your life
To the cause of proletarian revolution.

You worked so hard day and night,
You served the people, heart and soul.
You thought of China, and the world.
You thought of the whole Chinese people,
You thought of the people throughout the world,
But — you never, never thought of yourself.

Rest in peace!

Under the banner of Mao Zedong Thought, We will be successors in your great cause.

Rest in peace!

China shall realize "the four modernizations", And march in the ranks of advanced nations. Rest in peace!

The oppressed and the exploited in every land Are rising to struggle, hand-in-hand.

Rest in peace!

The people are sure to win the final victory, And write brilliant pages in man's history. Rest in peace!

译文

纪念周总理

敬爱的周总理, 我们日夜想念您; 您没有离开我们, 您永远活在我们心里。

那些日子,我们永远不会忘记, 您谈笑风生,和我们在一起—— 在工厂,在公社, 在人民大会堂里。

在那些难忘的日子里, 您给我们讲述历史, 革命斗争的故事, 鼓励我们努力工作和学习。

您走遍了大地—— 从阿拉伯的沙漠, 到非洲的丛林; 从亚洲的群岛, 到欧洲的山岳; 您的足迹, 留在世界的每一个角落里。

您走到哪里, 那里的人民热爱您,尊敬您。 您走到哪里, 那里的人民把内心的话告诉您。 您走到哪里, 就在那里把一切可以团结的力量 团结在一起。

为了伟大的革命事业, 您的灯油燃到最后一滴; 您的灯光永不熄灭。 我们看到您消瘦了,消瘦了, 您的鬓发变白了,变白了。 您终于病倒了—— 千万颗心啊快要碎了。 千万颗心啊以动得更快—— 我们期待着有一天, 您再到我们中间来。 我们等啊,等啊,等啊…… 但是这一天却永远没有到来。 在那寒冬的早晨, 黑云飞渡天空。 噩耗降临于全国人民, 我们不能相信您已离去。 九亿个声音同时迸发: "不能,不能,不能有这样的事情! 总理没有离开人民, 人民不能让总理离开他们!" 工人在车间呼唤您; "周总理呵,回到我们这儿来吧!" 老年人在学校呼唤您: "周总理呵,回到我们这儿来吧!" 老年人们理啊,回到我们这儿来吧!" 也是,没有回音…没有回音…

当我们的总理离去时, 为什么工人泪洒工厂的机床? 为什么农民泪洒在公社的土地上? 为什么战士泪滴手中枪? 为什么学生泪滴书桌上的课本? 为什么母亲的眼泪 流在怀中婴儿的身上? 当总理最后一次经过长安街时, 为什么全体人民的眼泪 流在十里长街的路旁? 在春天那些乌云滚滚的日子里, 在那举世闻名的天安门广场, 为什么有这么多的白色花朵 象雪片一样铺盖在青翠的松柏上? 为什么人们把成千上万个花圈, 深情地安放在纪念碑旁? 为什么春晖月夜都有人在广场, 朗诵成百上千首诗词, 把这位伟大的无产阶级战士来颂扬? 为什么千百万人民 进行英勇的历史性的斗争, 挥热泪,洒鲜血, "国际歌"声回响在广场之上?

这是因为人民热爱他们的总理, 人民的总理热爱人民! 啊! 亲爱的周总理. 您忠于党, 您忠于人民, 您忠于人民, 您把您的一生 献给了无产阶级革命事业, 您也不产阶级革命事业, 您也到的是中国,是全世界, 您想到的是全世界的人民, 您想到的是全世界的人民, 但是, ——您从不, 从不想到您自己。

安息吧, 在毛泽东思想的旗帜下, 我们将继承您伟大的事业。 安息吧, 中国定要实现"四个现代化", 前进在先进国家的行列。 安息吧, 全世界受压迫受剥削的人民, 正在奋起战斗,肩并肩。 安息吧, 人民一定会取得最后胜利, 在人类历史上写下光辉的诗篇。 安息吧!

--朱士清 译