



企鹅英语简易读物精选

艾丽丝奇遇记

ALICE IN
WONDERLAND



Lewis Carroll

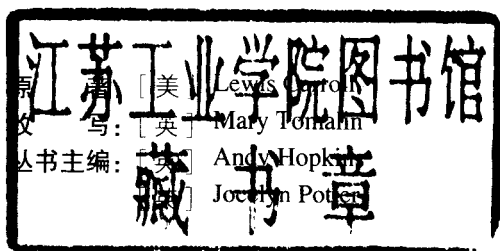
世界图书出版公司



企鹅英语简易读物精选 (初二学生)

Alice in Wonderland

艾丽丝奇遇记



(300 - 600 词)

世界图书出版公司



图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

艾丽丝奇遇记/[美]卡罗尔 (Carroll, L.) 著; [英]托马林 (Tomalin, M.) 改写.
北京: 世界图书出版公司北京公司, 2006.8

(企鹅英语简易读物精选·初二学生)

ISBN 7-5062-8528-2

I. 艾… II. ①卡… ②托… III. 英语—语言读物 IV. H319.4

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2006) 第 102952 号

This edition of *Alice in Wonderland*, First Edition is published by arrangement with
Pearson Education Limited and Penguin Books Limited.

Copyright © Penguin Books Ltd 2000

Coloured Tenniel illustrations © 1980 Macmillan Publishers Limited

企鹅英语简易读物精选 (初二学生)

艾丽丝奇遇记

原著者: Lewis Carroll

改写者: Mary Tomalin

责任编辑: 张颖颖 王志宇

出版: 世界图书出版公司北京公司

发行: 世界图书出版公司北京公司

(地址: 北京朝内大街 137 号 邮编: 100010 电话: 64077922)

销售: 各地新华书店和外语书店

印刷: 北京东海印刷有限公司

开本: 499×1194 1/32

印张: 1.5

版次: 2006 年 8 月第 1 版 2006 年 8 月第 1 次印刷

版权登记: 图字 01-2006-5070

ISBN 7-5062-8528-2/H.938

版权所有 翻印必究

北京
二年级至
凡是大量
强,过渡到
为什
易读物词
在打基础
要保证足
汇、短语
于他们打
成,尽管
秀读物。

在这

点。他认
水平,如
关于外语
成效,必
词汇量过
了学生的
他们水平
物精选”
平和需要
扩大阅读

应该

书上生词
本容易些
过于浅易
读故事要
住了新词
吸收语言
些配合阅
妨再读一

青年

那里你们
们的英语

大量阅读简易读物 打好英语基础（代序）

北京外国语大学英语系历来都十分重视简易读物的阅读。我们要求学生在一、二年级至少要阅读几十本经过改写的、适合自己水平的英语读物。教学实践证明，凡是大量阅读了简易读物的学生，基础一般都打得比较扎实，英语实践能力都比较强，过渡到阅读英文原著困难也都比较小。这是我们几十年来屡试不爽的一条经验。

为什么强调在阅读英文原著之前必须阅读大量的简易读物呢？原因之一是简易读物词汇量有控制，内容比较浅易，而原著一般来说词汇量大，内容比较艰深。在打基础阶段，学生的词汇量比较小，阅读原著会遇到许多困难。在这种情况下，要保证足够的阅读量只能要求学生阅读简易读物。其次，简易读物使用的是常用词汇、短语和语法结构，大量阅读这类读物可以反复接触这些基本词语和语法，有助于他们打好基础，培养他们的英语语感。第三，简易读物大部分是文学名著改写而成，尽管情节和人物都大为简化，但依旧保留了文学名著的部分精华，仍不失为优秀读物。大量阅读这些读物对于拓宽学生视野、提高他们的人文素养大有帮助。

在这里我们还可以援引美国教学法家克拉申（Stephen Krashen）的一个著名观点。他认为，学生吸收外语有一个前提，即语言材料只能稍稍高于他们的语言理解水平，如果提供的语言材料难度大大超过学生的水平，就会劳而无功。这是克拉申关于外语学习的一个总的看法，但我们不妨把这个道理运用到阅读上。若要阅读有成效，必须严格控制阅读材料的难易度。目前学生阅读的英语材料往往过于艰深，词汇量过大，学生花了很多时间，而阅读量却仍然很小，进展缓慢，其结果是扼杀了学生的阅读兴趣，影响了他们的自信心。解决这个问题的关键是向学生提供适合他们水平的、词汇量有控制的、能够引起他们兴趣的英语读物。“企鹅英语简易读物精选”是专门为初、中级学习者编写的简易读物。这是一套充分考虑到学生的水平和需要，为他们设计的有梯度的读物，学生可以循序渐进，逐步提高阅读难度和扩大阅读量，从而提高自己的英语水平。

应该如何做才能取得最佳效果呢？首先，要选择难易度适当的读物。如果一页书上生词过多，读起来很吃力，进展十分缓慢，很可能选的材料太难了。不妨换一本容易些的。总的原则是宁易毋难。一般来说，学生选择的材料往往偏难，而不是过于浅易。其次，要尽可能读得快一些，不要一句一句地分析，更不要逐句翻译。读故事要尽快读进去，进入故事的情节，就像阅读中文小说一样。不必担心是否记住了新词语。阅读量大，阅读速度适当，就会自然而然地记住一些词语。这是自然吸收语言的过程。再次，阅读时可以做一些笔记，但不必做太多的笔记；可以做一些配合阅读的练习，但不要在练习上花过多时间。主要任务还是阅读。好的读物不妨再读一遍，甚至再读两遍。你会发现在读第二遍时有一种如鱼得水的感觉。

青年朋友们，赶快开始你们的阅读之旅吧！它会把你们带进一个奇妙的世界，在那里你们可以获得一种全新的感受，观察世界也会有一种新的眼光。与此同时，你们的英语水平也会随之迅速提高。

Introduction

This time the Cheshire Cat vanished quite slowly. First its body went, then its legs. Then all of it vanished, and there was only its smile.

'There are a lot of cats without a smile, but a smile without a cat! Now that's very strange!' Alice said.

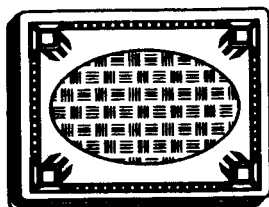
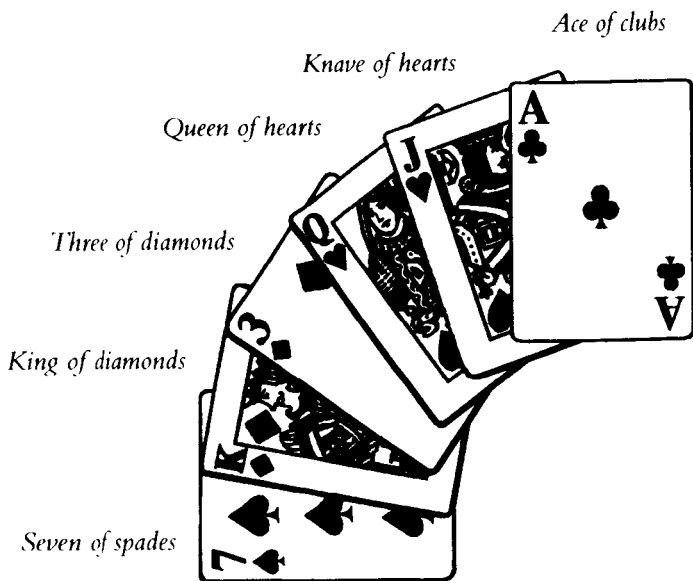
One hot summer day, Alice and her sister are sitting under a tree. Alice sees a white rabbit and runs after it. The rabbit goes down a rabbit-hole and Alice follows it.

Down the rabbit-hole, everything is different. Alice is in 'Wonderland'. Her size changes all the time. Caterpillars can talk and rabbits have watches. The Queen wants to cut off everybody's head. When the Queen sees the Cheshire Cat, she wants to cut off the Cat's head too. But there's a problem. The Cheshire Cat hasn't got a body ... What strange things happen to Alice, in Wonderland? And how will she get back home again?

Charles Dodgson was born in 1838. He went to Oxford University and then he was a teacher there. He was a quiet man and did not talk to people easily.

He wrote *Alice in Wonderland* in 1865. For him, *Alice in Wonderland* was not an important book, so he did not use his name for the book. He used the name Lewis Carroll. But the book sold very well and it was quickly very famous. At that time, children's books always tried to teach something. Lewis Carroll did not try to teach anything. He only wanted to tell a wonderful story.

Carroll wrote a second story about Alice in 1871. He died in 1898. Today, *Alice in Wonderland* is one of the most famous children's stories in the world.



Alice
 sister
 her s
 'V
 conv
 some
 feel s
 Su
 jacke
 'T
 SH
 rabb
 ask,
 A
 feel
 S
 rabb
 book
 but s
 D
 won
 to as
 or N
 S
 they
 here

Contents

	page
Introduction	v
Chapter 1 Down the Rabbit-hole	1
Chapter 2 Alice's Tears	4
Chapter 3 A Race	7
Chapter 4 The White Rabbit's House	10
Chapter 5 The Caterpillar	13
Chapter 6 The Duchess and the Cheshire Cat	16
Chapter 7 A Tea Party	21
Chapter 8 Inside the Garden	24
Chapter 9 Who Took the Tarts?	31
Chapter 10 The End of the Trial	35
Activities	39

Chapter 1 Down the Rabbit-hole

Alice and her big sister sat under a tree one sunny day. Alice's sister had a book, but Alice had nothing with her. She looked at her sister's book. There were no pictures or conversations in it.

'Why is she reading a book without pictures or conversations?' she thought. 'I'm bored. I know! I'll look for some flowers.' Then she thought, 'No, it's too hot for that and I feel sleepy.'

Suddenly, a white rabbit ran past her. It took a watch from its jacket and looked at it. 'Oh! Oh! I'm going to be late!' it said.

'That's strange! A rabbit with a watch!' said Alice.

She jumped up and ran after the animal. It ran down a large rabbit-hole, so Alice went down the hole too. She didn't stop and ask, 'How am I going to get out again?'

Alice fell down and down. But she fell very slowly and didn't feel afraid. 'What's going to happen next?' she wondered.

She looked round. There were cupboards in the walls of the rabbit-hole. Some of the cupboards were open, and there were books in them. Sometimes she saw pictures. She looked down, but she couldn't see any light.

Down, down, down. 'When will the hole end?' she wondered. Perhaps I'm going to come out in Australia! I'll have to ask the name of the country. "Please, madam, is this Australia or New Zealand?" No, I can't do that. They'll think I'm stupid.'

She thought about her cat, Dinah. 'What's Dinah doing? Will they remember her milk tonight? Oh, Dinah! Why aren't you here with me? Perhaps there's a mouse here and you can eat it!'





'That bottle was not on the table before,' thought Alice.

Sudden
hurt,
Rabbit
rabbit-
'Oh
very la
He
follow
room.
see hi
Th
them.
to get
Th
'P
the k
The
'T
Th
The
throu
throu
put t
'v
place
S
'
T
at it
'
'
nic

Suddenly, Alice was at the bottom of the hole. 'That didn't hurt,' she said and sat up quickly. She could see the White Rabbit and she ran after him again. They were in a different rabbit-hole now.

'Oh, my ears and nose!' the White Rabbit cried. 'It's getting very late!'

He ran faster and vanished through another hole. Alice followed him through the hole. Now she was in a very long room. She looked round for the White Rabbit, but she couldn't see him anywhere.

There were four doors in the room, but Alice couldn't open them. Also, she couldn't see the hole anywhere. 'How am I going to get out?' she wondered.

Then she saw a little table. It had a very small key on it.

'Perhaps it will open one of the doors,' she thought. She took the key and tried to open each door with it. But it was no good. The key was too small.

'This key has to open something,' she thought.

Then she saw a very small door about 40 centimetres high. The little key opened it. She put her head down and looked through the door into a beautiful garden. She tried to walk through it, but she was too big. Sadly, she shut the door again and put the key back on the table.

'Why can't I get smaller?' thought Alice. 'This is a very strange place - so perhaps I can.'

She looked at the table. There was a little bottle on it.

'That bottle was *not* on the table before,' thought Alice.

The bottle had 'DRINK ME' on it in large letters. Alice looked at it carefully.

'Is it all right to drink?' she wondered.

'I'll drink a little,' she thought. She had some and it was very nice. So she had some more.

'This feels strange,' said Alice. 'I'm getting smaller and smaller!' After a short time, she was only 25 centimetres high.

'Now I can go through that door,' she thought. She went to the door, but could not open it. The key was on the table. She went back to the table. But Alice was too short and she couldn't get the key. She tried to climb the table legs, but it was too difficult. The little girl sat down and cried.

'Alice! Alice!' she said after some minutes. 'Don't cry. It isn't going to help you. Stop now!'

Then she saw a little box under the table. She opened it. There was a cake inside. On it, she saw the words, 'EAT ME'.

'Yes, I will eat it,' Alice said. 'Perhaps I'll get bigger and then I can get the key. Or perhaps I'll get smaller. Then I can get under the door into the garden.'

She ate some cake.

'Will I go up or down?' she wondered. She felt the top of her head with her hand. But nothing happened - she stayed the same size. So she finished the cake.

Chapter 2 Alice's Tears

'Oh! What's happening?' cried Alice. 'I'm getting taller and taller!' She looked down. 'Goodbye, feet! Who will put your shoes on for you now? I can't do it! I'll give you some new shoes for Christmas. I'll have to send them to you!'

In a short time, Alice was more than three metres high.

'I want to go into that garden!' she thought. She took the little key from the table. Then she went to the door and opened it. But she was too big and couldn't go through it.

She sat down and began to cry again. Because she was very big, her tears were very big too.

'Alice, stop it this minute! Don't cry!' she said.

aller!' ent to e. She uldn't s too isn't there en I nder her ame and our pes the ed ry

But she couldn't stop the big tears and after a time there was water everywhere.

She heard the sound of small feet. She looked down and there was the White Rabbit again. He had his best clothes on, and in one hand he had a white hat.

'Oh, the Duchess, the Duchess!' he said. 'She'll be angry with me because I'm late!'

Alice wanted to ask him for help. 'Please, sir - ' she said very politely.

The White Rabbit jumped. He ran out of the room and his hat fell from his hands. Alice took the hat.

'Am I different?' she wondered. 'I was Alice yesterday, but everything is different today. Perhaps I'm not *me* now. So who am I? *That's* the question.'

She began to think about her friends. 'Perhaps I'm one of them,' she thought. 'I'm not Ada because her hair is different to mine. I don't want to be my friend Mabel, because she doesn't know very much. *I* know more than *she* does.' Then she thought, 'Do I know more? Let me see. What's four and four? Eight. Eight and eight is sixteen. Sixteen and sixteen is ... Oh! I can't remember!' And she started to cry again.

But this time her tears were small tears - she was small again! 'Why?' she wondered. Then she understood. She had the White Rabbit's hat in her hand.

'I'm smaller because I've got the hat in my hand!' she thought.

She put the hat on. It was the right size for her head.

'Am I smaller than the table now?' she wondered. She went to the table and stood next to it. She *was* smaller than the table. 'I'm getting smaller all the time!' she cried. 'I'm going to vanish!' She quickly took the hat off.

'Now I can go into the garden!' thought Alice, and she started to run to the little door. But before she got there, she fell into some water. She tried to put her feet on the ground but she couldn't. She had to swim.

'I'm in the sea!' she thought. But it wasn't the sea. The water was her tears.



Something was in the water – Alice could hear it. 'Perhaps it's a big fish or sea animal,' she thought. She looked round. There, very near her, was a mouse.

'I'll speak to it,' thought Alice. 'Everything is strange here. Perhaps it can speak and understand me.'

'Oh Mouse,' she said. 'Do you know the way out of this room?' The Mouse didn't answer.

'Perhaps it doesn't understand English. Perhaps it's a French mouse,' Alice thought. She remembered some words from her schoolbook, so she spoke to the mouse in French.

'Where is my cat?' she asked.

The Mouse moved quickly away from her.

'Oh, I'm sorry,' said Alice. 'I forgot. You're a mouse, so you don't like cats.'

'Don't like cats!' cried the mouse. 'I'm a mouse. Of course I don't like cats!'

'No,' Alice said. 'No. But I think you will like Dinah. She is a nice, dear thing. She's very quiet and good. She catches a mouse every day – Oh! You're angry again! We won't talk about Dinah any more –'

'*We!*' cried the Mouse. 'I *never* speak about cats! Our family hates cats! I don't want to hear any more about them.'

'No, no,' said Alice quickly. 'Perhaps – perhaps you like dogs? There's a very nice little dog near our house. It likes playing with children but it works too. It kills all the m – Oh! I'm sorry!'

The M
'Dear
won't tal
When
back. 'A
water.'
They
of anim
out of t

Alice a
spoke t
'Go
'Wh
'Hello
'I h
let's ha
'W
'I c
will be
He
In a r
Dodo
and s
cried
they
Who
Th
his fr
every

The Mouse looked angrily at her and swam quickly away.

'Dear Mouse!' said Alice softly. 'Come back again and we won't talk about cats or dogs.'

When the Mouse heard this, it turned round. It swam slowly back. 'All right,' it said. 'I'll talk to you, but let's get out of the water.'

They climbed out and Alice looked round. There were a lot of animals and birds in the water. When they saw her, they got out of the water too.

Chapter 3 A Race

Alice and the birds and animals felt cold and wet. The largest bird spoke to Alice.

'Good afternoon,' it said loudly. 'I am the Dodo.'

'What is a Dodo?' thought Alice, but she smiled politely. 'Hello, Dodo. I'm Alice,' she said.

'I have an idea,' said the Dodo. 'We all want to get warm. So let's have a race - a Caucus race.'

'What is a Caucus race?' Alice asked.

'I can tell you,' said the Dodo, 'but I won't. I'll show you! That will be easier.'

He put the animals and birds in different places in the room. In a race, somebody usually says, 'One, two, three, go!' But the Dodo didn't do that. Everybody started to run at different times and stopped at different times too. After half an hour, the Dodo cried, 'Everybody stop!' All the birds and animals stopped. Then they all came to the Dodo and stood round it. 'Who was first? Who was first?' they shouted.

The Dodo had to think about it. He sat for a long time with his finger in his mouth. Then he said, 'Everybody was first. So everybody can have a chocolate.'



'What is a Caucus race?' Alice asked.

'But
'She
animals

'Cho

'Wh
chocola

'Her
chocola

'But

'Of
can you

'I ca

'Giv

The
the bo

'Pl

'TH

But sh

The a
cried.

were

slowl

at Ali

'C

'A

A

nice

mor

dinn

It

C

at n

'But who will give us the chocolates?' the Mouse asked.

'She will,' the Dodo said and looked at Alice. The birds and animals came and stood round Alice.

'Chocolates, chocolates!' they cried.

'What am I going to do?' thought Alice. 'I haven't got any chocolates.' But then she saw a box of chocolates near her feet.

'Here we are,' she said, and opened the box. There was one chocolate for each bird and animal.

'But Alice has to have something, you know,' said the Mouse.

'Of course,' the Dodo answered. He turned to Alice. 'What can *you* have?' he asked.

'I can have the box,' said Alice sadly.

'Give it to me,' said the Dodo and Alice gave it to him.

They all stood round Alice again, and the Dodo gave her the box.

'Please take this beautiful box,' he said.

'This is very stupid,' thought Alice and she wanted to laugh. But she didn't. She took the box and smiled politely.



The animals and birds ate their chocolates noisily. Some of them cried. The big animals and birds wanted more. But the chocolates were too big for the small birds, and they had to eat them very slowly. When they finished their chocolates, they sat and looked at Alice.

'Oh, where is Dinah?' said Alice. 'I want her with me.'

'And who is Dinah?' the Dodo asked.

Alice loved to talk about her cat. 'Dinah's our cat. She's very nice. And very clever and fast. She can catch a mouse in the morning for her breakfast and a little bird in the evening for her dinner - Oh! I'm sorry!'

It was too late. The birds and animals started leaving.

One old bird said, 'I really have to go home. It gets so cold at night!'

Another bird called to her children, 'Come away, my dears! It's time for bed!'

They all spoke politely to Alice and left the room.

'Oh, why did I talk about Dinah?' cried Alice. 'Nobody likes Dinah down here, but she's the best cat in the world. Perhaps I'll never see her again!'

She sat down and started to cry again. After a time, she heard the sound of small feet and looked up.

'Perhaps it's the Mouse,' she thought.

Chapter 4 The White Rabbit's House

It was not the Mouse. It was the White Rabbit. He came slowly into the room.

'Oh, my ears and nose!' he said quietly. 'The Duchess! The Duchess! She'll be angry! They'll cut off my head, I know! Oh, where is it? Where did it fall?'

'He's looking for his hat,' thought Alice.

She wanted to help him, but she couldn't see the hat anywhere. She looked round. Everything was different now. She wasn't in the long room any more, and there was no table or water. She was outside again, in the country.

The White Rabbit saw her. 'What *are* you doing out here, Mary Ann?' he asked angrily. 'Run home this minute and bring me a hat. Quick, now!'



Alice didn't say, 'I'm not Mary Ann.' She felt too afraid. She ran fast and after a short time, she came to a pretty little house. Above the door were the words 'W. RABBIT'. She went in and ran up the stairs.

'This is very strange,' she thought. 'I hope I don't meet Mary Ann. Why am I bringing a rabbit his hat? Perhaps when I get