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FICTION FACTORY

万花筒

系列读物

Jane Scott
Michael Windsor

畅销世界百万册的英语读物

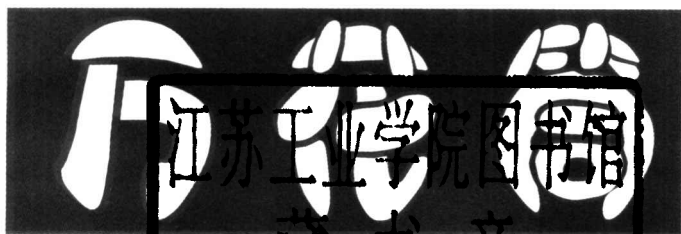


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上海外语教育出版社

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系 列 藏 书 读 物

◆ Jane Scott - Michael Windsor

◆ 注释 廖红雁

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前 言

万花筒出版社出版的英语微型小说 *Fiction Factory* 系列,畅销世界百余万册,上海外语教育出版社从中精选引进出版《万花筒系列读物》。本系列读物由英美语言专家用浅显易懂的英语撰写,供以英语为外国语的学生阅读,增长知识,开阔视野,提高用英语直接获取信息的能力。故事题材丰富,内容生动有趣,情节跌宕起伏,让人手不释卷。另配有故事内容精选录音,不但有助于全面感受故事的魅力,而且能提高听力水平。

全套读物按文字难度分 A、B、C、D 4 个级别,每级 2 本;A 级适合初二、初三学生阅读,B 级适合高一学生阅读,C 级适合高二学生阅读,D 级适合高三及更高水平的学生阅读。本书为系列中的 A1,由《红狐狸》(*The Red Fox*)、《黑夜袭击》(*Night Attack*)2 个分册组成。

THE RED FOX

红狐狸

Jane Scott



内容简介

年轻的丹麦姑娘帕尼尔和母亲一起来到英国和父亲团聚。父亲居住的地方舒适、宁静,帕尼尔十分满意。但随着时间的推移,生活中许多现实的问题开始困扰她。她必须去新学校,面对新同学,她必须去和父亲的老板打交道,去做她不喜欢做的事。帕尼尔是否能改变以往的生活习惯和原则去适应新生活呢? 请阅读短篇故事《红狐狸》(*The Red Fox*)。

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A New Country

It was night-time. The moon was big and round. There were thousands of stars. Pernille Karlsberg looked out of the little round window. She looked down at London. London was beautiful. There were millions of^① lights. Lights from cars, lights from houses, and lights from big factories. The big SAS^② aeroplane^③ flew lower and lower. In a few minutes, it would land. ^④ In a few minutes, Pernille would see her father again.

“Remember, Pernille,” said Pernille’s mother. “Now we’re in England. No more Danish. ^⑤ From now on we speak English — do you understand?”

Pernille looked at her mother. Pernille’s mother was called Kirsten.

“OK, mother, I’ll try to remember.”

The aeroplane landed. Outside Pernille could see snow. England looked cold. Pernille felt excited. She also felt happy. She had not seen her father for a long time.

The plane came to a stop. Pernille and Kirsten left the plane. The airport was enormous. ^⑥ It was much, much bigger than Kas-trup. They walked for a long time. Finally, they arrived at Immigra-

① millions of 许多, 无数 ② SAS (Scandinavian Airlines System) 斯堪的纳维亚航空公司 ③ aeroplane 飞机 ④ to land 着陆 ⑤ Danish 丹麦语 ⑥ enormous 巨大的, 庞大的

tion Control. ① A man with short grey hair, and a miserable② face, looked at their passports. ③

"How long will you be in the United Kingdom?" he asked.

"My husband works for an English company. We have come to stay with him," Kirsten answered.

The man gave them back their passports. He did not smile.

Pernille and Kirsten went to get their baggage. They waited for a couple of minutes. Then their suitcases arrived. They were very heavy. They had lots of things in them. Pernille went to get a baggage-trolley. ④ Pernille and Kirsten put their luggage⑤ on the trolley.

"That's better," Kirsten said. "We could never have carried those heavy suitcases."

They pushed the trolley towards the customs⑥ men. The customs men watched everyone. They looked bored. They did not look very friendly. Pernille was glad she wasn't a smuggler. ⑦ She felt nervous anyway!

The customs men did not stop them. They walked straight on through.

Pernille and Kirsten walked into the "Arrival Hall". ⑧ It was full of people. They were all waiting, waiting for people arriving at the airport. Suddenly Pernille's mother shouted:

"There he is. There's John!"

Kirsten pointed to the right. Pernille looked up. There were so many people, and so many different faces. Then she saw him.

① Immigration Control 移民管理处 ② miserable 苦恼的 ③ passport 护照

④ baggage-trolley 机场运送行李的手推车 ⑤ luggage 行李 ⑥ customs 海关

⑦ smuggler 走私者 ⑧ Arrival Hall 机场的下机旅客大厅

Pernille's father was only ten metres away from them.

John Karlsberg was tall. He was thin. His eyes were blue. His hair was blond. ① He had a long, thin face.

He waved② at Pernille and smiled. Pernille and Kirsten walked over to John.

"Welcome to England," he said. "I've missed③ you both. I'm glad to see you. I hope you like it here."

Then he kissed Pernille and Kirsten.

"Let's go to the car-park. ④ I hope I can find it!" John said.

"What do you mean?" Pernille said. "How can you lose a car-park?!"

John smiled at Pernille. It was good to see her again.

"The airport is *very* big. There are *four* terminals. ⑤ There are at least *nine* car-parks. It's difficult to find your way around."

John found the correct lift. They went up to the right floor.

"Here we are," he said. He pushed the trolley out of the lift. Pernille and Kirsten followed him.

The car-park was very cold. There were many, many cars.

"What luck!" ⑥ said John. "This is the *wrong* floor. Our car isn't here. It's on the *next* floor!"

They all went back to the lift. The lift went up. They all got out again. The wind started to blow. It felt like it was coming from Siberia! ⑦ Pernille said to her father,

"Why is it so cold?"

① blond 亚麻色的, 金黄色的 ② to wave 挥手 ③ to miss 惦念, 想念 ④ car-park (汽车) 停车场 ⑤ terminal 终点站 ⑥ What luck! 真倒霉! ⑦ Siberia 西伯利亚

John smiled at her.

"There are no windows. The wind blows straight through. These high car-parks are *always* very cold."

Pernille was going to ask another question, but John said:

"Here we are. This is our car."

John pointed to an enormous blue Jaguar. ① He was smiling.

"Wow!" said Pernille. "What a big car. It's fantastic." ②

"It must be *very* expensive," Kirsten said.

"I know it's big," John said. "It is expensive. I didn't buy it. I got it *free*. It's called a 'Company car'. My firm ③ *owns* it. They let me use it. The car goes with my new job."

"But it's so *big*. Back home everyone would think we were mad, if we had such a *big* car. They would think you were A. P. Moller!" ④ Kirsten said.

"I *know* what people would think *in Denmark*. ⑤ We are in *England*. England *isn't* Denmark. Remember that, girls. England is different. The taxes ⑥ are lower, and cars are cheaper. I get paid more too."

They all got into the big blue Jaguar. John started the motor. It was very quiet. John drove away from the airport. The car was great. The ride was very smooth. ⑦ Pernille felt like she was floating in the air. There was a big motorway ⑧ by the airport. It was called the M4.

"London is to the right," John said. "We go to the left. It won't

① Jaguar 美洲豹牌汽车 ② fantastic <口>极好的 ③ firm 公司 ④ A. P. Moller 世界最大集装箱船运公司的老板, 丹麦人 ⑤ Denmark 丹麦 ⑥ tax 税 ⑦ smooth 平稳的 ⑧ motorway 高速公路

take long. This car is like a rocket on the motorway. ”

Pernille could see John liked his new car. He had leather^① driving-gloves on. He didn't use *them* in Denmark. The seats were very comfortable in the Jaguar. They were made of leather. John drove past all the other cars. The Jaguar *was* like a rocket!

“Oh hell!” John said.

“What's the matter?” Kirsten asked.

“It's more road works. They are *always* digging up^② the motorways. It drives me crazy. These roads are full of cracks. ^③ It's absurd^④. ”

Pernille was not interested in motorways, and why they were full of cracks and holes.

“How far is our house?” she asked.

“It will take about an hour,” John said.

“What's it like?”

“It's very nice. I know you'll like it. It's in the country. It's a very old house. I think it was built 300 years ago. Of course it's been modernised^⑤ inside. The garden is very beautiful,” said John.

“How's your new job?” Kirsten asked.

“I like it a lot. I get paid a lot. I get a free car. Our house is free. The job's great. Now you're here. Nothing could be better. ”

“There must be *something* you don't like. *Everything* can't be great. Tell us the truth,” Pernille said.

“All right, Pernille. I don't like wearing a suit^⑥ and tie. I don't wear my Jacoform shoes to work. Businessmen don't wear

① leather 皮革 ② dig up 掘起 ③ crack 裂缝 ④ absurd 荒唐的;愚蠢的
⑤ to modernise 使现代化 ⑥ suit 西装

jeans^① in England. I have to look smart^② and respectable.^③ The English are a bit old-fashioned.”^④

“Do they know anything about Denmark?” Kirsten asked.

“No, not very much. Danish bacon,^⑤ Carlsberg^⑥ and pornography.^⑦ That’s about it. Oh, wait a minute. They know we play good football!”

They all laughed. They were all happy. They were together again. Pernille fell asleep. She dreamt of her new home.

① jeans 牛仔裤 ② smart 整齐的,整洁的 ③ respectable 体面的;像样的
④ old-fashioned 老式的,老派的 ⑤ bacon 熏咸肉;腊肉 ⑥ Carlsberg (啤酒品牌)嘉士伯 ⑦ pornography 色情作品

Honeybell Cottage^①

When Pernille woke up they were not on the motorway. John was driving along little country roads. They were very dark. They were very narrow. They twisted^② and turned.

“Here we are,” John said.

He stopped the car. He got out. He walked over to a white gate. There was a sign^③ on the gate; it said:

HONEYBELL COTTAGE. PRIVATE^④ ROAD.

John opened the gate. He came back to the car. He drove through. Then he shut the gate again. He drove along the private road.

“‘Honeybell Cottage’, that is a nice name,” Kirsten said.

John stopped the Jaguar in front of the cottage. He kept the lights on. Pernille could see her new home.

The cottage was painted white. It had little windows. The door was blue. It looked very nice.

“Let’s go inside,” John said.

The cottage was very modern inside. It was luxurious.^⑤ It made their old home look like a slum!^⑥

“You two must be tired. I’ll get your things from the car. Then we can all go to bed,” John said.

① cottage 小屋; 村舍 ② to twist 弯弯曲曲地盘绕 ③ sign 指示牌 ④ private 私人(用)的; 私有的 ⑤ luxurious 豪华的; 十分舒适的 ⑥ slum 贫民窟



HONEYBELL COTTAGE

Pernille and Kirsten *were* tired. Travelling was tiring. They went upstairs. The bedrooms were warm and cosy. ① They soon fell asleep. “Honeybell Cottage” was not like Østerbro. It was very, very, quiet. Pernille could not hear a sound. There were no cars. There were no buses. There were no people. There was only silence!

Pernille liked “Honeybell Cottage”. The garden was enormous. There were lots of trees and bushes. Pernille put food out for the birds every day. Many different birds came to the garden. Other animals came as well; rabbits, hares, ② foxes; there were lots of tracks ③ in the snow. Pernille loved nature. She loved animals. She was happy.

① cosy 舒适的 ② hare 野兔 ③ track 足迹; 踪迹