



剑桥双语分级阅读

彩绘小说馆

原版系列编辑 Nicholas Tims

Alone!

陌路独行

Jane Rollason 著

梁青 黄瑶 编译



北京语言大学出版社
BEIJING LANGUAGE AND CULTURE
UNIVERSITY PRESS



CAMBRIDGE
UNIVERSITY PRESS

社图号16070

Alone! [978-84-832-3682-6] by Jane Rollason was first published by Cambridge University Press in 2011. All rights reserved.

This bilingual (English-Simplified Chinese) edition for the People's Republic of China is published by arrangement with the Press Syndicate of the University of Cambridge, Cambridge, United Kingdom.

©Cambridge University Press & Beijing Language and Culture University Press 2016.

This book is in copyright. No reproduction of any part may take place without the written permission of Cambridge University Press or Beijing Language and Culture University Press.

本书版权由剑桥大学出版社和北京语言大学出版社共同所有。本书任何部分之文字及图片, 如未获得出版者书面同意, 不得用任何方式抄袭、节录或翻印。

This edition is for sale in the People's Republic of China (excluding Hong Kong SAR, Macau SAR and Taiwan Province) only.

此版本仅限在中华人民共和国大陆地区(不包括香港特别行政区、澳门特别行政区及台湾省)销售。

北京市版权局著作权合同登记图字: 01-2016-3128号

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

陌路独行: 英汉对照 / (英) 罗拉森

(Rollason, J.) 著; 梁青, 黄瑶编译. -- 北京: 北京语言大学出版社, 2016.5

(剑桥双语分级阅读·彩绘小说馆)

书名原文: *Alone!*

ISBN 978-7-5619-4514-8

I. ①陌… II. ①罗… ②梁… ③黄… III. ①英语—汉语—对照读物 ②短篇小说—英国—现代 IV.

① H319.4; I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2016) 第 104071 号

陌路独行
MOLU DUXING

责任编辑: 李 亮
责任印制: 陈 辉

美术设计: 冯志才

出版发行: 北京语言大学出版社

社 址: 北京市海淀区学院路 15 号, 100083

网 址: www.blcup.com

电子信箱: service@blcup.com

电 话: 编辑部 8610-8230 0178

发行部 8610-8230 3650/3591/3648

读者服务部 8610-8230 3653

网购咨询 8610-8230 3908

印 刷: 保定市中国画美凯印刷有限公司

版 次: 2016 年 5 月第 1 版

开 本: 880 毫米 × 1230 毫米 1/32

字 数: 98 千字

印 次: 2016 年 5 月第 1 次印刷

印 张: 4.125

定 价: 18.00 元

PRINTED IN CHINA

Preface 前言

“剑桥双语分级阅读·彩绘小说馆”从剑桥大学出版社原版引进，是“剑桥双语分级阅读·小说馆”的彩色升级版。“彩绘小说馆”由英美著名语言教学专家及小说家合力创作，是专为非英语国家的青少年英语学习者打造的分级阅读系列读物。

“剑桥双语分级阅读”丛书总规模 100 余册，其中本系列 20 余册，出版以来深受世界各地英语教师和学习者的喜爱，已有多个读本荣获英国“语言学习文学奖”和“语言学习文学奖提名奖”。

“彩绘小说馆”具有以下突出特色：

1. 它的故事均以青少年为主人公，从孩子的视角讲述那些充满冒险与挑战、幻想与新奇、开心与失落的故事，充分满足孩子的心理需求，使小读者在欣赏跌宕起伏的故事情节的同时不知不觉提升英语水平。

2. 它是专为非英语国家的英语学习者量身定制的读物，而非为英语母语者而写的大众读物。因此，本系列是中国读者首选的英语学习读物。

3. 它是英美知名小说家和英语语言教学专家合力创作的读物，小说家保障了读物的可读性与可欣赏性，英语语言教学专家保障了读物语言作为英语习得材料的科学性与可学性。因此，阅读本系列读物，我们会在欣赏小说的同时，自然而然地、有效地提高自己的英语水平。

4. 它的故事题材丰富多样，包括历险、悬疑、人文、奇幻、喜剧、历史、戏剧等，读者可以随心选择自己喜欢的类别进行阅读；它的故事内容生动有趣，故事情节引人入胜、扣人心弦，一旦开始阅读，就想一口气读完，使阅读真正升华到“悦读”。

5. 随书附赠超值精彩 CD-ROM，内含单词练习游戏及剑桥原声真情朗读录音。所配音频不是普通英语母语者的朗读录音，而是专业配音员的演绎再创作。听着它，我们犹如在听广播剧、听评书，又仿佛是在听电影、听话剧……这种聆听英语的享受将彻底扫除学生对英语听力的畏难心理。

6. 读本中所使用的语言，既有英式英语，也有美式英语，对应的音频材料也相应分为英音和美音。读者可根据自己的喜好来选择。

7. 本系列读物根据“欧洲共同语言参考框架 (CEF)”和“剑桥大学外语考试部 (ESOL)”的标准来确定级别划分，是建立在科学研究和实践基础之上的分级。全套共分七个级别（与中国读者英语基础水平的大致对应关系，请参见图书封底表格），读者可根据自己的英语基础选择相应级别的读本来学习。

为了更好地帮助读者学习和欣赏,“彩绘小说馆”在阅读理解、文化扩展、词汇积累等方面进行了精心设计。

1. 增加适量辅助学习的内容。在章节中间设置了对页练习,包括 Looking back (前情回顾)、Activities (阅读活动)、Looking forward (情节预测) 三个板块,重点培养读者的阅读理解能力与思维判断能力。还增加了 Cultural note (文化点滴) 和 Words & expressions (词汇与表达) 板块,帮助读者扫除阅读障碍,提升鉴赏能力。

2. 增加了小说全文的参考译文。出于语言学习的考虑,译文尽量采用直译,保证两种语言句子的基本对应,避免文学式意译。值得一提的是,所增加的辅助学习内容和参考译文,均由来自全国不同省市著名中学(包括人大附中、北大附中、清华附中、黄冈中学、上海中学等三十余所中学)的一线英语教师完成,从而确保了所加内容与中国学生的英语学习特点和学习需求相吻合,为学生阅读和欣赏读物、提高英语水平给予恰到好处的助力。

3. 提供配套网络资源。本系列读物配有专题网页,读者可以在网页上了解读物的基本信息、故事梗概、作者和编译者介绍;可以通过“在线测试”(http://cdextras.cambridge.org/Readers/RPT_last.swf) 帮助自己确定适合的阅读级别,再结合自己对题材和英式或美式英语的偏好,来选择具体的读本;还可以进行故事预览和试听,下载录音和拓展习题,与其他读者分享、交流读书心得。教师还可以分享教学经验并下载教案等相关资源(http://www.blcup.com 和 http://www.camstory.cn)。

英语阅读是英语课堂的延伸和补充,也是培养英语语感、提高英语水平的有效途径。选择好的英语读物,收获的将不仅仅是语言的进步。欢迎年轻朋友们来到“剑桥双语分级阅读·彩绘小说馆”,打开一本本好书,品味一个个好故事,为实现梦想搭建桥梁。

北京语言大学出版社

Contents 目录

People in the story / 故事中的人物 / 6

Introduction Life in 1912 / 1912 年的生活 / 7

Chapter 1 A ticket on the *Titanic* / 一张泰坦尼克号的船票 / 8

Chapter 2 The red book / 红皮本 / 13

Chapter 3 Alone / 独自一人 / 20

Chapter 4 A bowl of soup / 一碗汤 / 27

Chapter 5 Seven hours / 七个小时 / 34

Chapter 6 Goodbye, England / 再见, 英格兰 / 40

Chapter 7 Nowhere to hide / 无处躲藏 / 50

Chapter 8 Leo Zimmerman / 利奥·齐默尔曼 / 54

Chapter 9 In the mirror / 镜中秘密 / 60

Chapter 10 Lost at sea / 命丧大海 / 70

Chapter 11 Alone again / 再次独自一人 / 75

Chapter 12 Miller's Bank, New York / 纽约, 米勒银行 / 80

Translation / 参考译文 / 88

Words & expressions / 词汇与表达 / 130

People in the story

故事中的人物

Hannah Frost: a 16-year-old girl

Alfie Frost: Hannah's older brother

Mrs Violet Frost: Hannah's mother

Mr Henry Frost: Hannah's father

Marnie Moran: a woman who works for the Frost family

Grace Moran: Marnie's 16-year-old daughter

Leo Zimmerman: a young bank worker

Mr Miller: a rich man who owns a bank in Southampton

Daisy: a girl who works for the Miller family

汉娜·弗罗斯特：一个 16 岁的女孩儿

阿尔菲·弗罗斯特：汉娜的哥哥

瓦奥莱特·弗罗斯特夫人：汉娜的妈妈

亨利·弗罗斯特先生：汉娜的爸爸

玛妮·莫兰：为弗罗斯特一家干活儿的女人

格蕾丝·莫兰：玛妮 16 岁的女儿

利奥·齐默尔曼：一个年轻的银行职员

米勒先生：一个有钱人，在南安普敦有一家银行

黛西：为米勒一家干活儿的姑娘

BEFORE YOU READ

Look at the pictures in Chapter 1. What do you think? Answer the questions.

1 When do you think this story happens?

2 Do you know the story of the ship *Titanic*? What happened to it?

3 Who has a ticket to travel on the *Titanic*?

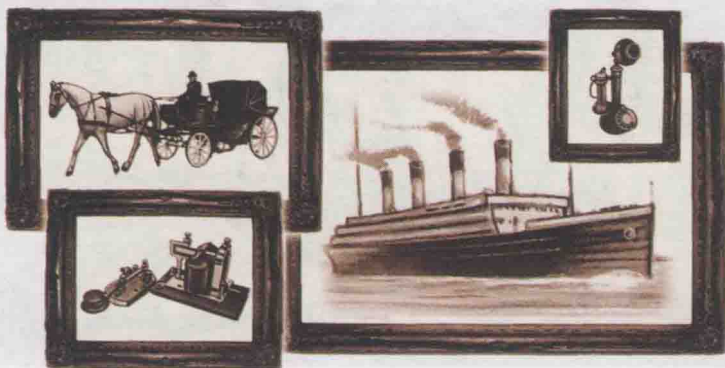
Introduction

Life in 1912

This story begins in an English town called Southampton in 1912. Southampton is by the sea, and big ships sailed from there to the United States. Around this time, many families were moving from Europe to the US. They wanted to start new lives in a new country.

Life in 1912 was different from life today. There were some cars, but most people travelled by carriage. Carriages were pulled by horses. Telephones were very new things then, and only a few people in England had them. Ships sent radio messages using a telegraph machine. Medicine and hospitals were not as good as they are today. Many people caught typhoid fever, and some died from it.

British money in 1912 was pounds and pence, as it is today. One British pound was worth five US dollars. A loaf of bread cost three pence, and the cheapest ticket on the ship *Titanic* cost three pounds.



Chapter 1

A ticket on the *Titanic*

'Mrs Frost, are you ready?' called Marnie, from the front door. 'The carriage is here.'

'I'm nearly ready,' Hannah's mother called back. Then she turned to her daughter. 'You know I hate leaving you, my love, but you're too weak to travel. The doctor says you must rest for another three weeks.'

'And if I don't get better ...?' said Hannah.

'You will get better,' said Mrs Frost. She sat on Hannah's bed and took her hand. 'Remember, Dr Mason will visit you every day. Marnie will look after you. Then you can join us.'



‘But I could come with you and rest on the ship.’

‘Hannah, you’ve had typhoid fever. You were very ill, and the doctor says you aren’t ready,’ said her mother.

‘I can’t believe you’re leaving me on my own!’ cried Hannah. ‘All the family will be in America except me!’

‘Don’t behave like a child, Hannah,’ said her mother. ‘You’re sixteen – a young woman. And you won’t be on your own – Marnie’s here. She’s a part of the family.’ Then Mrs Frost added quietly, ‘Anyway, I have to go.’

‘Why do you have to go now?’ asked Hannah.

Before Mrs Frost could answer, Hannah’s brother Alfie came into the room.

‘Marnie needs you in the kitchen, Mother,’ he said.

‘I’ll be back in a minute,’ said Mrs Frost to Hannah, going downstairs.

‘Come and sit by the window,’ said Alfie to Hannah. ‘You can wave to us from there.’

Hannah walked slowly to the chair by the window. Alfie put a blanket around her and hugged her.



'I wish you were coming with us,' he said, 'but Mother won't wait. And I can't let her travel alone.'

'You shouldn't go without me,' said Hannah.

'You're just thinking about yourself, Hannah,' said Alfie. 'You were away at school when the trouble started, and since then, you've been ill in bed. You don't know how hard it's been for Mother out there.' He looked out of the window. 'Her friends won't speak to her, and she's afraid the police will come for her too. We have to go now – before she falls ill.'

'Why did Father have to run away?' Hannah asked. 'Fathers should look after their families – not run away.'

'Hannah!' said Alfie. 'The police were looking for him. They still are. He had to go.'

'If he hasn't done anything, why do the police want him?' she said.

'Don't talk like that, Hannah,' said Alfie. His usual smile was gone. 'You know he hasn't done anything. You know he's innocent.'

'I'm sorry,' said Hannah, not looking at her brother. 'Of course he's innocent.'

They heard someone on the stairs.

'Ssh!' said Alfie to his sister.

Mrs Frost came in. 'Now, Hannah,' she said. 'I'm going to give your money and ticket to Marnie. I've paid the rent on this house for the next four weeks. You've got two bags to bring – Alfie and I are taking everything else. Your dresses are in the big bag, and I've hidden your valuable things under your nightdresses in the small bag.'

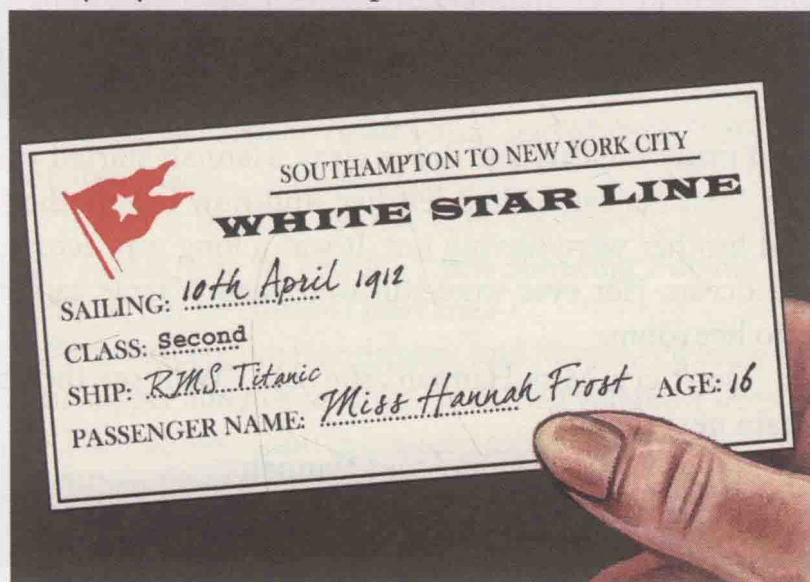
‘You’ve thought of everything,’ said Hannah.

‘Do you want to see your ticket before I take it down to Marnie?’ asked her mother.

‘Yes, let’s see it,’ said Hannah, smiling now. ‘How exciting!’

‘You’re travelling on a White Star ship,’ said Mrs Frost. ‘When you arrive in New York, go to the White Star office with Marnie. We’ll meet there.’

‘You’re lucky,’ said Alfie. ‘You’re going on a new ship – they say it’s the best ship in the world.’



‘Miss Hannah Frost,’ Hannah read from the ticket. ‘Southampton to New York City. White Star Line. Sailing: 10th April 1912. Second Class. Ship: RMS Titanic.’

‘We’ll eat at the best restaurant in New York when you arrive, Hannah,’ said Alfie.

‘Oh, yes!’ cried Hannah.

‘That’ll be lovely,’ said Mrs Frost. ‘Now, Alfie, I think we must go.’

Hannah hugged and kissed her mother and brother.

‘Be brave, Hannah,’ said Mrs Frost.

Hannah stayed at the window. She watched her brother carry the last case out of the house and give it to the carriage driver. Then Mrs Frost came out.

On the other side of the street, two well-dressed women were walking by. When they saw Mrs Frost, they stopped and shouted at her. One waved her umbrella angrily. Mrs Frost turned and looked up at Hannah’s window, and Hannah saw the sadness in her mother’s eyes.

Finally the carriage drove away. Hannah started to cry. First her father had left her, and now her mother and brother were leaving her. It was a long way across the ocean. Her eyes were still wet when Marnie came into her room.

‘Don’t cry, Miss Hannah,’ she said. ‘We’ll see them again next month.’

‘They’ve left me alone,’ said Hannah.

‘You don’t realize how lucky you are,’ said Marnie. She sounded angry. ‘I’d like a new life in America too. But after I take you there, I’m coming back to Southampton. I’ll be back here without a job.’

And she went downstairs.

Chapter 2

The red book

Two hours later, Hannah was still sitting in the chair by the window. Marnie came in.

‘Miss Hannah?’ said Marnie. ‘Why are you still in that chair?’

‘I think I fell asleep,’ said Hannah. Her blanket was on the floor, and her body was shaking with cold. ‘Why didn’t you come up earlier?’

‘There’s a lot to do downstairs,’ said Marnie. ‘Let’s get you into bed.’

‘I had a terrible dream,’ said Hannah. ‘I dreamed that Father was in prison. I was shouting outside his window, but he couldn’t hear me.’

‘I haven’t got time for dreams,’ said Marnie. ‘I’ll bring up your supper and hot chocolate, and then you must sleep.’

Hannah was soon fast asleep again in her bed.

When Dr Mason visited the next day, he was worried.

‘Hannah, you look tired,’ he said. ‘You must get stronger before you leave for America. Try walking around the house. Go into the garden and get some fresh air.’

So for the next month, Hannah followed Dr Mason’s advice.

Towards the end of the month, Marnie’s daughter Grace came to stay. Grace was the same age as Hannah, and each morning the two girls went out for walks together.

Dr Mason made his final visit on 9th April, and he was pleased with Hannah.

'You're well enough to travel,' he told her. 'I'm going away myself this evening, so I can't come down to the *Titanic* with you tomorrow. I've got some family business in Liverpool.'

'Thank you for everything, Doctor,' said Hannah.

'Have a wonderful life in America, Hannah,' he said. Grace and Hannah helped Marnie pack her cases.



'I hope you won't feel too sad tomorrow, Grace,' said Hannah.

'What do you mean, Miss Hannah?' said Grace.

'When you say goodbye to your mother ... when we get on the ship,' said Hannah.

'Oh, yes ... I see what you mean,' said Grace, laughing nervously.

'Grace is going back to her job after the *Titanic* sails,'

said Marnie. 'She'll be too busy to think about me.'

They put Marnie's cases by the front door. The ship tickets and money were on the table in the sitting room.

After dinner, Hannah went up to her room for the last time. Marnie brought up a cup of hot chocolate.

'Here,' she said to Hannah. 'Drink this quickly and try to get to sleep. We've got an early start in the morning.'

'Isn't it exciting, Marnie?' said Hannah. 'In ten days' time, we'll be in New York!'

'Yes, Miss Hannah,' said Marnie, turning to leave.

'You don't sound very excited,' said Hannah.

'It's just a journey for me,' said Marnie. 'Remember, I'm coming back to Southampton after a week over there.'

'But you'll see New York – the Statue of Liberty, all the tall buildings ...'

Downstairs, the doorbell rang.

'I'll answer that,' said Marnie. 'Good night, Miss Hannah.'

As she started to drink her chocolate, Hannah thought about Marnie. When Hannah was younger, Marnie had been kind – always smiling and laughing. Then Hannah went away to school, and Marnie changed. She wasn't as friendly anymore. Perhaps on the journey to America, Hannah would ask her why.

Hannah heard the front door of the house close.

'This chocolate isn't very nice. It tastes strange,' she thought, looking into her cup. 'I'll go and make another cup.'

Halfway down the stairs, she stopped. Marnie was talking to a man in the sitting room. Hannah knew the man's voice. It was Mr Miller. Her father had worked at Mr Miller's bank, before the trouble started.

'... here's your money, Marnie,' Mr Miller was saying. 'Well done! After you put those false accounts in Frost's desk in place of the real accounts for last year, there was nothing he could do. But remember to keep your mouth shut.'

'Yes, of course,' said Marnie. 'What's that red book?'

'I keep a book like this every year. This one is for 1911,' said Mr Miller. 'I've got everything in here – names and addresses of customers, copies of the false accounts, and Frost's real accounts.'

'What if the police find it?' said Marnie. 'Doesn't it show that Mr Frost is innocent?'

'They won't find it,' laughed Mr Miller. 'I keep it with me all the time. And don't forget, I'm an important man in this town. I have many friends in the Southampton Police!'



Hannah was suddenly feeling unwell, but she moved quietly down to the bottom stair. Now she could see Mr Miller through the half-open door. There was a small, fat book in his hand. It was red, with the year '1911' in gold on the front.

'Why don't you burn it?' Hannah heard Marnie say.

'Because it's worth a lot of money to me,' said Mr Miller. 'Many people put money in our bank – and it wasn't always their money. I've got their names in here, and I can make trouble for them. Information is money. If I ever need to –'

'Mother!' cried a voice behind Hannah.

Hannah turned to see Grace behind her on the stairs.

The sitting room door opened wide. Mr Miller and Marnie came towards Hannah.

'What did you hear?' shouted Mr Miller.

Their angry faces started to go around and around.

'The chocolate ...' Hannah started to say. And then she fell to the floor, unconscious.

