

最美丽的英文

The most Beautiful English

在温情回忆中感悟人生,在英文学习中收获亲情

感悟頻變

全集

王姿萱 编译

母爱就像春天的燕子,为我们衔来醉人的春光;母爱就像汩汩的流水,时时 滋润着我们的心灵;母爱是一曲最深情的乐谱,为我们弹奏出最动人、最灿烂、 最圣洁的音韵;母爱是上苍给予我们最丰厚的礼物,最甜美的甘泉。



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2哈尔滨出版社

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

感悟母爱全集:英汉对照/王姿萱编译. 一哈尔滨:哈尔滨出版社,2008.4

ISBN 978-7-80753-160-9

I. 感. . . II. 王. . . III. ①英语-汉语-对照读物 ②散文-作品集-世界 IV. H319.4:I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2007)第 180415 号

责任编辑:王 姝 李英文 装帧设计:飞鸟工作室

感悟母爱全集

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哈尔滨出版社出版发行 哈尔滨市香坊区泰山路 82-9 号 邮政编码:150090 营销电话:0451-87900345

E-mail:hrbcbs@yeah.net
网址:www.hrbcbs.com
全国新华书店经销
北京市通州兴龙印刷厂印刷

开本 720×980 毫米 1/16 印张 22.5 字数 350 千字 2008 年 4 月第 1 版 2008 年 4 月第 1 次印刷 ISBN 978-7-80753-160-9 定价: 28.00 元

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This Was My Mother



第一卷 爱的小纸条

Part 1 Love Notes

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This Was My Mother

Mark Twain

She was 82 and living in Keoluk, when unaccountably she insisted upon attending a convention of old settlers of the Mississippi Valley. All the way there, and it was some distance, she was young again with excitement and eagerness. At the hotel she asked immediately for Dr. Barrett of St. Louis. He had left for home that morning and would not be back, she was told. She turned away, the fire all gone from her, and asked to go home. Once there she sat silent and thinking for many days, then told us that when she was 18 she had loved a young medical student with all her heart. There was a misunderstanding and he left the country; she had immediately married, to show him that she did not care. She had never seen him since and then she had read in a newspaper that he was going to attend the old settlers' convention. "Only three hours before we reached that hotel he had been there." she mourned.

She had kept that pathetic burden in her heart 64 years without any of us suspecting it. Before the year was out, her memory began to fail. She would write letters to schoolmates who had been dead 40 years and wonder why they never answered. Four years later she died.

我的母亲

马克·吐温

当时她 82 岁,住在克勒克城,不知为何,她坚持要参加密西西比河谷的老居民大会。路途有点儿远,但是,一路上兴奋热切的心情仿佛使她又回到年轻时代。她一到旅馆,便立即打听从圣路易来的巴雷特医生的消息。得知他当天早上就回家了,而且不再回来,她兴致全无,调头便要回家。回到家她默默地坐着,沉思了几天后,才告诉我们,18 岁时她曾衷心爱过一位学医的青年学生。不料发生了一次误会,他出国了;而她闪电般地结婚,以示她毫不在乎。从那以后她再也没有见过他,然而,她从报纸上得知他将参加今年的老居民大会。"要是早到 3 个小时,我就能在旅店见到他了。"她叹息道。

她把这份情感的重负藏在心里长达 64 年之久,始终不让我们任何人猜测到。那年快结束时,她的记忆力开始衰退。她写信给已过世 40 年的老同学,而不明白她们为什么从不回信。四年之后她就去世了。

Competition in My Own World

Anonymous

Once my mother told me a story that in Africa, when an antelope wakes up every morning, the first thing it thinks about is, "I must be able to run faster than the fastest lion, or I will be killed." At the same time, a lion wakes from his dream. The first thing the lion thinks about is, "I must be able to catch the slowest antelope, or I will starve to death." So, almost at the same time, the antelope and the lion get up and start running toward the rising sun.

This is life: full of chances and challenges. Whether you are an antelope or a lion, you must go ahead when the sun rises. For students, it is just the same. If we do not study hard, sooner or later, we will fall behind the other students. At first, I did not know what the word "exam" meant. Later, I knew an exam was a kind of competition. In competitions, there are always winners and losers. As I grew up, I got to know competition well. In one's life, there must be competitions, so people can improve.

Each time I saw children playing games, and heard their laughter, I wished I were that age again. However, I remembered my parents' words: "You must work very hard in order to have a good future." So I picked up my pen and began to study hard again.

I was still not sure what competition really meant. One day, I was taking part in an English-speaking competition. When I went to the stage, I saw other students looking at me kindly. I suddenly knew what competition was. It is not as cruel as my teacher and parents told me. In fact, competition is the opposite: it is kind and necessary.

I learned a lot from realizing this fact. Now I understand more about the world. Competition is important for us all.

我的竞争观

佚名

妈妈曾经给我讲过这样一个故事。在非洲,一只羚羊每天早上醒来想到的第一件事是:"我必须跑得比最快的狮子还要快,否则就会被吃掉。"与此同时,一只狮子从梦中醒来,想到的第一件事是:"我必须抓住跑得最慢的羚羊,否则就会饿死。"所以,羚羊和狮子几乎同时起床,并开始向着太阳升起的地方奔跑。

这就是生活:充满着机遇和挑战。不论你是羚羊还是狮子,太阳升起的时候,你必须往前跑。对于学生,亦如此。如果我们不努力学习,迟早会落后于其他人。我开始并不懂得"考试"的真正含义,后来我明白了,考试也是一种竞争。在竞争中,总会有胜利者和失败者。长大后,我对竞争有了深层次的认识。人生当中,必须有竞争,人类才会进步。

每次,看到孩子们做游戏,听着他们朗朗的笑声,真希望自己重新回到那个年纪。但是,我记起父母的忠告:"你必须努力学习,才会有光明的未来。"于是,我又重拾起笔,开始刻苦学习。

我并未真正懂得竞争的内涵。直到参加英语口语竞赛那天,我才真正弄清什么是 竞争。当我踏上讲台,看见其他学生很友善地看着我。突然间,我明白了竞争并不像老 师和父母说的那样残酷。相反,它是善意的,也是必要的。

明白了这个道理后,我学会了很多,也更了解这个世界。竞争对每个人都很重要。





Mother

Anonymous

"M"is for the million things she gave me,

"O"means only that she's growing old,

"T"is for the tears she shed to save me,

"H"is for her heart of purest gold,

"E"is for her eyes, with the love-light shining,

"R"means right, and right she'll always be,

Put them all together, they spell"MOTHER", a word that means the world to me.

A mother's love is like a circle, it has no beginning and ending. It keeps going around and around ever expanding, touching everyone who comes in touch with it. Engulfing them like the morning's mist, warming them like the noontime sun and covering them like a blanket of evening stars. A mother's love is like a circle, it has no beginning and ending.

