

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

我的童话宝库. 伊索寓言 = my treasury of stories. Aesop's fables: 英文/英国圆顶屋出版社编著. 一北京:中国纺织出版社,2016.6

ISBN 978-7-5180-2415-5

Ⅰ.①我… Ⅱ.①英… Ⅲ.①英语—儿童读物 IV. (1)H319.4

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2016)第043845号

原文书名: A Treasury of Aesop's Fables

First published in the United Kingdom by IglooBooks

Copyright © 2013 Igloo Books Ltd

插图: Michael Terry

编著: Jan Payne

本书由英国圆顶屋出版社授权出版发行中文简体字版。非经书面同意,

不得以任何形式任意复制、转载。

著作权合同登记号: 图字: 01-2016-0991

策划编辑:张向红 责任设计: 林昕瑶 责任编辑: 张向红 责任印制:储志伟

中国纺织出版社出版发行

址:北京市朝阳区百子湾东里A407号楼 邮政编码: 100124

销售电话: 010-67004422 传真: 010-87155801

http://www.c-textilep.com

E-mail: faxing@c-textilep.com

中国纺织出版社天猫旗舰店

官方微博 http://weibo.com/2119887771

北京佳诚信缘彩印有限公司印刷 各地新华书店经销

2016年6月第1版第1次印刷

本: 889×1194 1/16 印张: 11

数: 280千字 定价: 49.80元

凡购本书, 如有缺页、倒页、脱页, 由本社图书营销中心调换



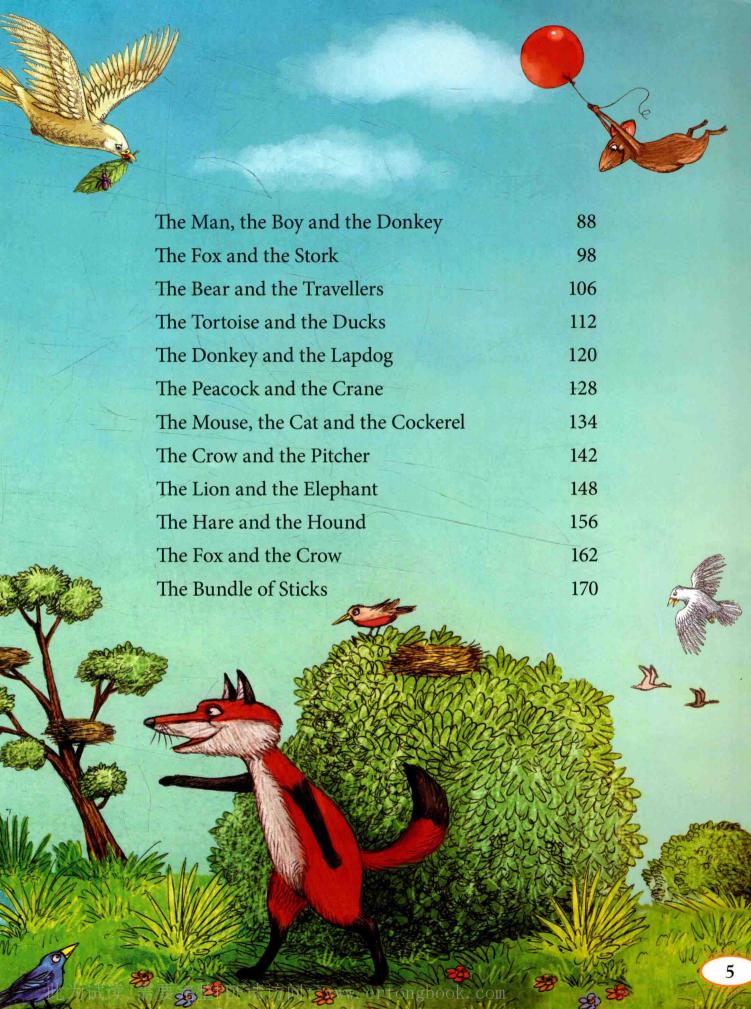


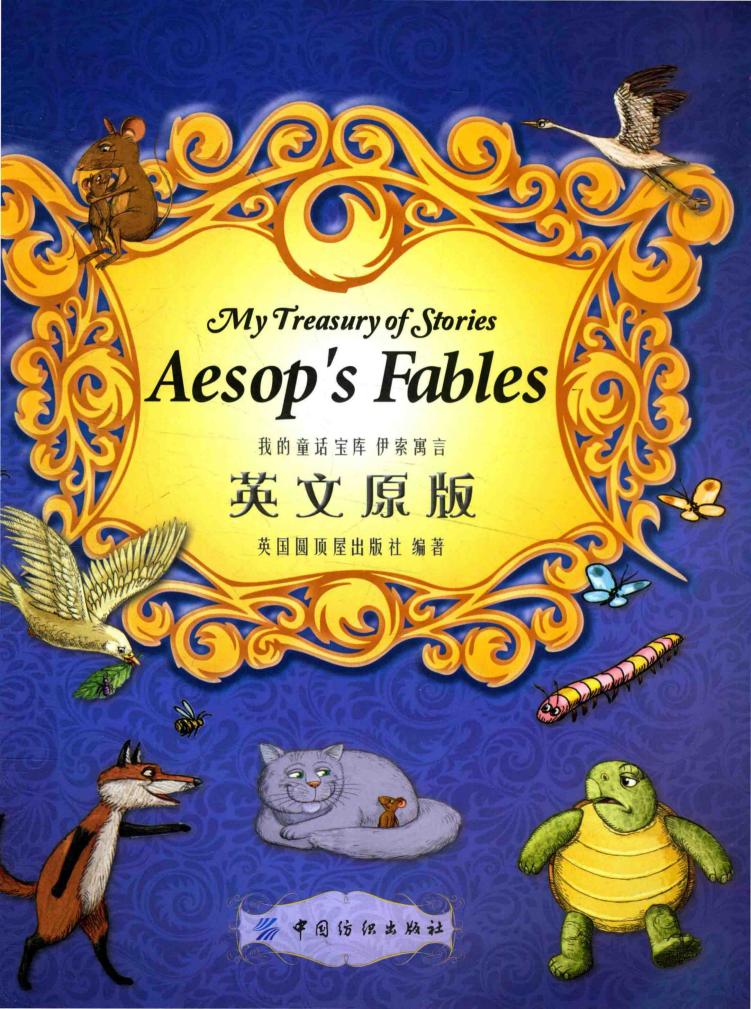




The Boy Who Cried Wolf	6
The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse	14
The Ant and the Grasshopper	22
The Tortoise and the Hare	28
The Lion and the Mouse	36
The Dog and his Reflection	44
The North Wind and the Sun	50
The Rat and the Elephant	56
The Fox and the Grapes	66
The Ant and the Dove	72
The Goose that I aid the Golden Eggs	80







图书在版编目(CIP)数据

我的童话宝库. 伊索寓言 = my treasury of stories. Aesop's fables: 英文 / 英国圆顶屋出版社编著.

一北京:中国纺织出版社,2016.6

ISBN 978-7-5180-2415-5

I.①我··· Ⅱ.①英··· Ⅲ.①英语—儿童读物 Ⅳ.①H319.4

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2016)第043845号

原文书名: A Treasury of Aesop's Fables

First published in the United Kingdom by IglooBooks

Copyright © 2013 Igloo Books Ltd

插图: Michael Terry

编著: Jan Payne

本书由英国圆顶屋出版社授权出版发行中文简体字版。非经书面同意,

不得以任何形式任意复制、转载。

著作权合同登记号: 图字: 01-2016-0991

策划编辑: 张向红 责任设计: 林昕瑶 责任编辑: 张向红 责任印制: 储志伟

中国纺织出版社出版发行

地 址:北京市朝阳区百子湾东里A407号楼 邮政编码: 100124

销售电话: 010-67004422 传真: 010-87155801

http://www.c-textilep.com

E-mail: faxing@c-textilep.com

中国纺织出版社天猫旗舰店

官方微博 http://weibo.com/2119887771

北京佳诚信缘彩印有限公司印刷 各地新华书店经销

2016年6月第1版第1次印刷

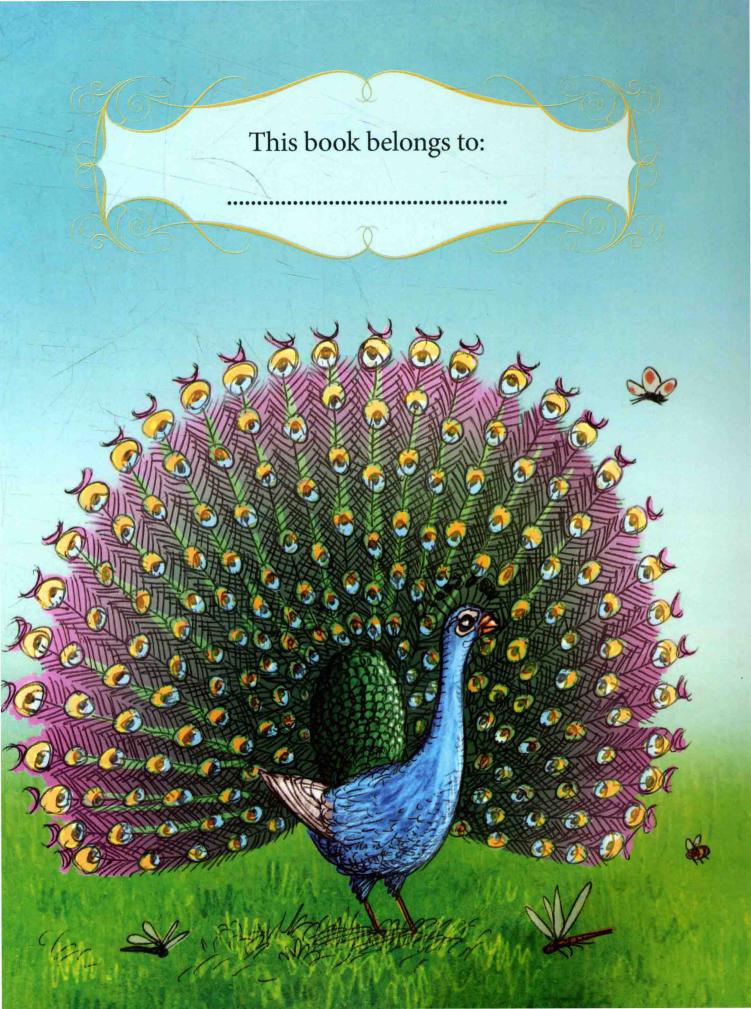
开 本: 889×1194 1/16 印张: 11

字 数: 280千字 定价: 49.80元

凡购本书, 如有缺页、倒页、脱页, 由本社图书营销中心调换





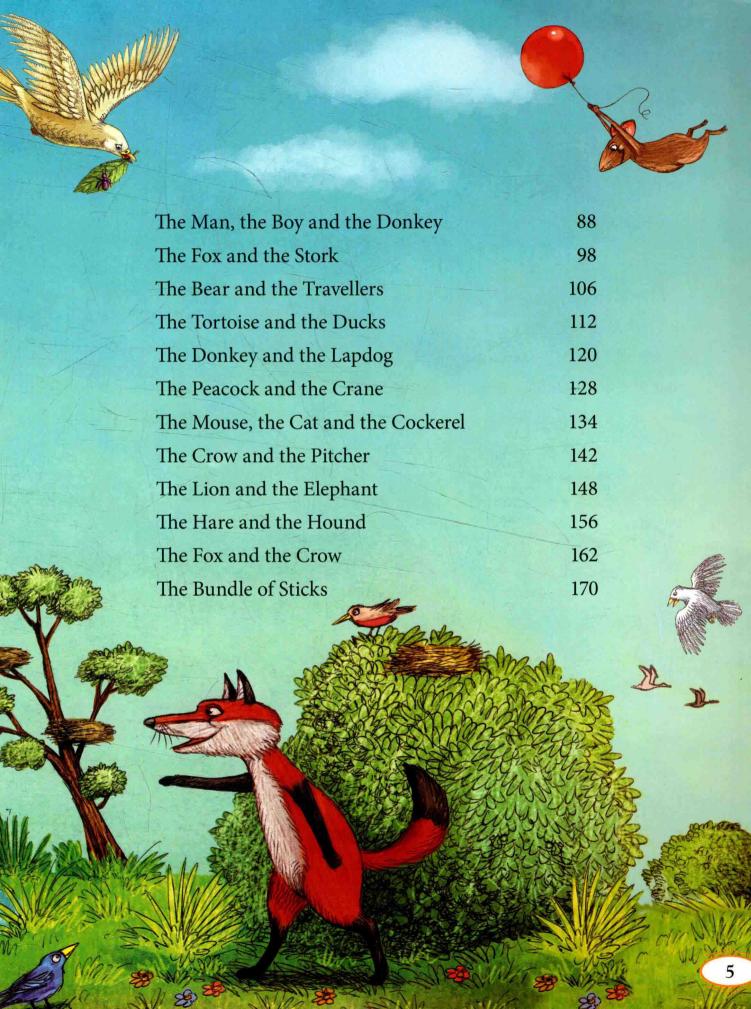






The Boy Who Cried Wolf	6
The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse	14
The Ant and the Grasshopper	22
The Tortoise and the Hare	28
The Lion and the Mouse	36
The Dog and his Reflection	44
The North Wind and the Sun	50
The Rat and the Elephant	56
The Fox and the Grapes	66
The Ant and the Dove	72
The Goose that I aid the Golden Eggs	80





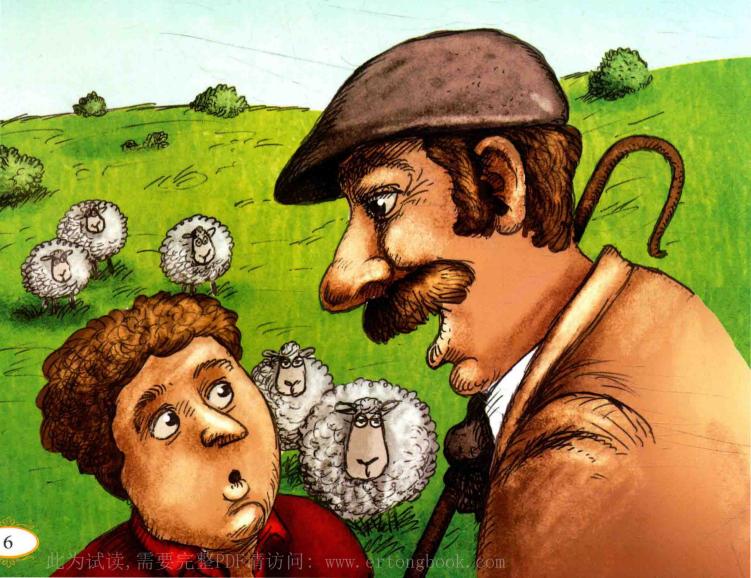
The Boy Cried Wolf

ne fine summer, a shepherd hired a young boy to protect his sheep from wolves.

"Now remember," he told the boy on his first day, "you must shout loudly if you see a wolf near the sheep."

"What shall I shout?" asked the boy.

"Shout, WOLF! WOLF!" replied the shepherd. "I will come running and frighten the wolf away." The boy nodded and the shepherd left.



The Boy- Who Cried Wolf \circ

The boy was very excited to start his new job protecting the sheep from the hungry wolves. It seemed like very dangerous, important work. "I will watch them like a hawk," he said to himself, looking down the hillside at the sheep grazing below him.

The work was not as exciting as the boy had imagined. In fact, the first morning passed very slowly while the sheep ate grass. The sun grew hotter and hotter and the boy watched for wolves, but none came. At noon, feeling very bored indeed, he ate his sandwiches.

The afternoon seemed to pass even more slowly than the morning had. The dull sheep did nothing interesting, so to pass the time, the boy whistled a little tune and twiddled his thumbs. "I wish there was something fun to do," he thought to himself.

In the evening, the shepherd came and counted the sheep. "You've done well," he said to the boy. "I'll see you at the same time tomorrow for another day's work."



The next day, the same thing happened. The sheep ate their grass, the boy watched and the sun grew hotter and hotter. Still, no wolf came. It was even more dull than the day before. The boy twiddled his thumbs some more and counted the sheep, but that only made him sleepy. He longed for some excitement. "If only a wolf would come," he thought.

When no wolf appeared on the third day, the boy felt very fed up. "I'll pretend there's a wolf," he said to himself, "and see what happens." So, the boy called out in his loudest voice.

"WOLF! WOLF! Come quickly! Come quickly!"



The Boy- Who Cried Wolf 🗢

When the shepherd heard the call, he came racing up the hill, shouting and waving his arms in the air. "Where is the wolf?" he gasped, out of breath from running up the steep slope. "He ran off when he heard you shouting," said the boy. "The sheep are safe, though," he added quickly. The shepherd praised him for his work.

"Well done, boy," he said. The boy knew he had lied, but he loved the praise and excitement. "Maybe this job isn't so bad," he thought to himself.



The next day, the boy couldn't resist doing the same thing again. Wanting the excitement of the day before, he cried, "WOLF! WOLF!"

This time, the shepherd brought other men with him. They raced up the hill, brandishing sticks and waving their arms. The noise was so deafening that the boy had to put his fingers in his ears. Still, it was so much fun pretending to rescue the sheep from danger. "What happened this time?" the shepherd asked the boy after they had counted the sheep and found they were all safe.

"You frightened the wolf away again," the boy lied.



The Boy- Who Cried Wolf

"Where exactly did you see the wolf?" the shepherd asked.

"Just there, next to the tree," said the boy. The shepherd went to look.

"I can't see any footprints," he said.

The boy didn't speak. He didn't look at the shepherd and his face went bright red.

The shepherd noticed the boy's embarrassment and spoke sharply to him.

"You are sure you did see a wolf?" he asked. "I shall be very annoyed if you have brought me all this way for no reason." The boy blushed again and nodded his head.

"I did see a wolf," he said. "I wouldn't lie to you."



○ AESOP'S FABLES ○

For a while, the boy stopped pretending he had seen a wolf. He spent the next few days sitting in the sunshine, minding the sheep. It was so peaceful, he began to think that perhaps there weren't any wolves after all.

Then, late one afternoon, the boy saw a dark shape, half-hidden in the shadows of the trees. His heart raced. "It is a wolf," he whispered. He leaped to his feet. "WOLF!" he screamed. "HELP! WOLF!" From his house in the village, the shepherd heard the boy calling. "Surely the boy wouldn't dare try that trick again," he thought to himself, shaking his head.

