



XINGANXIAN

中学生人文阅读新干线

初中卷 3

主编：青冈

SHUANGYU
DAYUEDU

双语大阅读

From of lavender
 Red and amber begin to glimmer in the sky
 High above, in the soft blue,
 A lone star still sparkles.
 Silver mist rises gently from the lake.
 All is still.
 淡紫色的
 玫瑰色的和琥珀色的光点
 开始在天空中微微闪烁起来。
 苍穹之上，柔蓝之中，一颗星星仍在闪烁。
 银雾从湖面上升腾升起。
 四周万籁俱寂。
 Suddenly, the curve of a brilliant sun burst through
 the dark forest.
 The world begins to awaken.
 A blue heron rises from a distant shore
 and gently lane its way over the water.
 突然，一轮灿烂的太阳射过黑黢黢的森林。
 整个世界开始苏醒。
 一只蓝鹭从远处的湖畔缓缓飞起。
 在湖面上划出一道优美的弧线飞去。



GUANGXI NORMAL UNIVERSITY PRESS

广西师范大学出版社



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· 桂林 ·

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序言

FOREWORD

“**双**语大阅读”初、高中各三卷,是以中学英语新课标的要求为依据,定位于“人文阅读”,倡导快乐学习的一套高品质的双语读物。我们奉上这份“精美大餐”,是想让你通畅自如地穿行在英语世界的广阔天地中,采撷芬芳,咀嚼英华,并在我们营造的温馨、优美的故事氛围中潜移默化地享受知识带来的快乐和力量。

我们摒弃传统英语学习中的单调枯燥,寓学于乐,寓庄于谐,让你在轻松愉悦的语言氛围中逐步提高,超越自我,渐臻佳境。

“双语大阅读”构思巧妙,选材独特,语言地道,原汁原味,熔知识性、趣味性、文学性和科学性于一炉,足以让你一见钟情。

其一,我们为你设定了“Focus on the Story 点睛之笔”“Story Stage 故事驿站”“仙人指路”“沙场练兵”“Happy Garden 轻松乐园”和“Wisecracks 妙语连珠”六大板块。“点睛之笔”提纲挈领,如一根无形之弦拨动着你的心曲,心有灵犀,一点即通;“故事驿站”将让你手不释卷,流连忘返;“仙人指路”使你在会心一笑之间,茅塞顿开,轻松领悟英语精髓;在“沙场练兵”中,双语并驾,让你同时展开英、汉之翅比翼双飞,开拓想像;“轻松乐园”和“妙语连珠”则是我们奉送给你的两道可口小菜,细细品味之后,犹有满口余香。

其二,“双语大阅读”在选材方面充分考虑到了文章的难易程度和科学排列。初中卷注重培养学生的英语语感,包括感知力、想像力和审美能力,高中卷在此基础上进一步培养学生对选文的遣词造句、谋篇布局和文体风格的鉴赏力,引导学生

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一、展翅试飞

I, Where the Sun Always Rises 太阳总在那边升起



点睛之笔

Focus on the Story

Hues of lavender, rose and amber begin to pulsate in the sky. High above, in the soft blue, a lone star still sparkles. Silver mist rises gently from the lake.

淡紫色的、玫瑰色的和琥珀色的光波开始在天空中微微颤动起来。苍穹之上，柔蓝之中，一颗孤星仍在闪烁。银雾从湖面上冉冉升起。

Story Stage

故事驿站

Where the Sun Always Rises

太阳总在那边升起

“Get up! Get up!” my mother whispers.
✱ My eyes flash open in the predawn gray.

“起床喽！起床喽！”母亲低声喊道。我一下子睁开眼睛，闪现在

Sleepily, I look around the screened-in porch of our family's log cabin, where we spend our summer weeks. ① I take in the dock-green porch swing, the birch-leg table, the twin bed where my sister sleeps, the smoky gloss [*n.* 光泽的表面] of the kerosene lantern. ② My face feels the coolness of the early-morning air.

I relax and curl deeper beneath the blankets' warmth. "Get up!" my mother whispers again. "The sunrise is glorious [*adj.* 光辉灿烂的]!" Careful not to let the screen door slam, she sets off down to the lake.

Get up to see the sunrise? The last thing this 14-year-old wants to do is leave a warm bed to see the sun rise. It's freezing out there.

My 17-year-old sister pushes back her covers and sits up. I make a supreme effort and struggle out too. We grab my father's World War II army blankets and wrap them tightly around our cotton nighties. Our pace is quick. One of us misses catching the screen door. It slams.

Carefully, we pick our way over slippery rocks and prickly pine [*n.* 山地松] needles, down 49 dew-covered log steps to the shore. We catch our breath and look up. Across the lake, a sliver of brilliant red crests [*v.* 到达绝顶] the top of the shadowed forest. It outlines [*v.* 使现出轮廓] our mother on the lakeshore, the first light catching the soft red of her hair. ③

Hues [*n.* 色调; 色彩] of lavender [*n.* 淡紫色], rose and amber begin to pulsate

眼前的是黎明前的灰暗。我睡眼惺忪地环顾着我们家小木屋的那个安着屏风的门廊。这里就是我们度过数周夏日时光的地方。我欣赏着草绿色的门廊秋千、白桦木腿桌、姐姐睡的成对单人床,还有那烟熏的煤油灯罩。我感到脸上掠过凉爽的晨风。

我伸了伸腰,又往温暖的毛毯里拱了拱身子。“起来吧!”母亲又小声喊道。“日出多么壮观!”母亲小心翼翼,不让屏门发出响声,然后向湖边走去。

起床就为了看日出? 对一个14岁的孩子来说,最不想做的就是离开暖被窝去看日出。外面冻死人了。

17岁的姐姐掀被坐起,我也一鼓劲钻了出来。我们俩一把拽起父亲二战时用过的军用毛毯,紧紧地裹在棉睡衣外面,匆匆跑了出去。我们俩都忘了带上门。门砰地关了上去。

我们小心翼翼地走过滑溜溜的岩石,绕过那些山地松针,沿着露水打湿的49级木台阶向湖岸走去。我们喘了口气,抬头望去。只见湖对岸一抹耀眼的红色爬上了树影婆娑的林梢,映衬出了母亲在湖岸的身影,第一缕阳光照在了她柔红色的头发上。

淡紫色的、玫瑰色的和琥珀色的光波开始在天空中微微颤

[vi. 有规律地跳动] in the sky. High above, in the soft blue, a lone star still sparkles. Silver mist rises gently from the lake. All is still.

Suddenly, the curve of a brilliant sun bursts through the dark forest. The world begins to awaken. A blue heron rises from a distant shore and gently fans its way over the water. Two ducks make a rippled landing near our dock, while a loon skims along the edge of a nearby island, hunting its morning food.

Breathing the chill air, the three of us draw our blankets closer. At last, the soft hues of dawn turn bright with the new day. The star fades. My sister and I took one more look and race back to bed.

My mother is reluctant to leave the sunrise amphitheater [n. 壮丽的景象; 圆形露天建筑物]. It is a while before I hear her reach the top step and gently close the porch door.

动起来。苍穹之上,柔蓝之中,一颗孤星仍在闪烁。银雾从湖面上冉冉升起。四周万籁俱寂。

突然,一道灿烂的阳光射过黑黝黝的森林。整个世界开始苏醒。一只蓝苍鹭从远处的湖岸振翅飞起,在湖面上轻轻抖动着向前飞去。在我们的码头附近,两只鸭子荡起涟漪上了岸。一只潜鸟掠过附近一个小岛的边缘,在猎取早食。

我们仨呼吸着习习凉气,将毛毯裹得更紧了。终于,黎明时那种朦胧的色调随着新的一天到来变得明亮。那颗孤星退隐而去。我和姐姐又看了一眼,便飞快地跑回去钻进了被窝。

母亲舍不得离开那蔚为壮观的日出美景。过了好一会儿,我才听到她迈上门前最高一级台阶,轻轻合上了门廊的门。

仙人指路

- ① Sleepily, I look around the screened-in porch of our family's log cabin, where we spend our summer weeks. where 引导的是非限制性定语从句。
- ② I take in the dock-green porch swing, the birch-leg table, the twin bed where my sister sleeps, the smoky gloss of the kerosene lantern. where 引导的是限制性定语从句。
- ③ It outlines our mother on the lakeshore, the first light catching the soft red of her hair. the first light catching the soft red of her hair 是独立主格结构。

Exercises

- The last thing this 14-year-old wants to do is leave a warm bed to see the sun rise. This sentence means that _____.
 - this 14-year-old wants to leave a warm bed to see the sun rise
 - this 14-year-old doesn't want to leave a warm bed to see the sun rise
 - this 14-year-old wants to do the last thing to leave a warm bed to see the sun rise
 - this 14-year-old doesn't want to do the last thing to leave a warm bed to see the sun rise
- One of us misses catching the screen door. This sentence means that _____.
 - one of us misses the screen door
 - one of us forgets catching the screen door
 - one of us misses to catch the screen door
 - one of us forgets to catch the screen door
- My mother is reluctant to leave the sunrise amphitheater. This sentence means that _____.
 - my mother is eager to leave the sunrise amphitheater
 - my mother is willing to leave the sunrise amphitheater
 - my mother is unwilling to leave the sunrise amphitheater
 - my mother is going to leave the sunrise amphitheater

沙场练兵

- ✧ 你愿意在寒冷的冬天观看日出吗？为什么？
- ✧ 你喜欢这篇文章的风格吗？为什么？
- ✧ 请仿照此文描述一下你看过的一次日出。

Key to the Exercises

1. B 2. B 3. C



Happy Garden

Motto

Teacher: "My children, remember this motto, 'Give others more and leave for yourself less. '"

Jack: "It's my father's motto."

Teacher: "How noble your father's quality is. What's his occupation?"

Jack: "He is a boxer."

座右铭

老师：“孩子们，记住这句座右铭：‘给予别人的要多，留给自己的要少。’”

杰克：“我爸爸的座右铭就是这个。”

老师：“你爸爸的品德是多么高尚。他的职业是什么？”

杰克：“他是一名拳击手。”

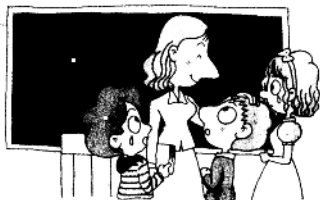


Wisecrack

Corruption is like a ball of snow; whence once set a rolling it must increase.
腐败就像一只雪球，滚它一下，它就会变大。

II, Last Day at School

学校的最后一天



点睛之笔

Focus on the Story

Spadoni, puffing out the tear-marked cheeks, makes that mysterious noise. I hadn't been able to figure out all year who was responsible for it.

思帕多尼鼓起泪痕纵横的腮帮,吹出了那个神秘的声音。整整一年我都没想出发出怪声的那个人是谁。

Story Stage

故事驿站

Last Day at School

学校的最后一天

Well, boys, we've spent the past two years together. Very soon the bell will ring and

噢,孩子们,我们共同度过了过去的两年。下课铃很快就要响

it'll be time to say goodbye.

I've handed the reports out. Martinell's passed. He could hardly believe his eyes when he saw his marks. This morning, his mother carefully combed his hair, making him wear a new tie that looks like a huge white butterfly. ①

Crippa has also gone through—that tall, 13-year-old with hairy legs who is forever falling asleep and who'll continue to fall asleep next year at secondary school. ②

The only one to have failed is Antonelli, a boy who has spent the whole year carving [*carve* *vt.* 刻] his surname on the desk with a tortoiseshell penknife; but he's so slow that he got only as far as Anton. ③ Next year, under a new teacher, he'll get round to writing Elli.

Manili used to be a small boy whose new smock [*n.* 罩衫] reached his toes. Now, it barely covers his knees. Spadoni used to tell tales when he first came into my class two years ago; now, he would be ashamed to do so.

When the bell rings, you'll go away, boys, and we'll never see each other again because I'm leaving teaching and moving to another city. I open the drawer to hand back everything I've confiscated [*vt.* 没收] during this year: Giordani's water pistol, Spadoni's caps, Manili's top and Danieli's five very commonplace Swiss stamps, which he believes to be of great value.

The street must be full of relatives. You can hear the buzz of voices. Spadoni's grandmother must be there, an old lady who

了,快到说再见的时候了。

我已经把成绩单发了出去。马蒂耐力及格了。他看分数时简直不敢相信自己的眼睛。今天早上他的母亲替他把头发仔细梳好,让他打了一个看上去像一只大大的白蝴蝶那样的新领结。

克里帕也过关了。那个 13 岁的男孩长得很高,一双毛腿,总在班上睡觉。他明年进了中学还是会在班上睡觉的。

只有一个人不及格,那就是,安东耐力。他花了整整一年的功夫用玳瑁壳小刀在书桌上刻他的名字,但他刻得非常慢,只刻了“安东”,明年在另一位新老师上课时可能会刻完“耐力”。

马尼里本来很矮小,一件新罩衫拖到了地上。这一年过后,罩衫只盖到膝盖。思帕多尼在两年前刚到我的班上时,常常撒谎,现在他自己不好意思说了。

孩子们,下课铃响时,你们都将离开。我们以后永不会再见面,因为我将不再教书,而且要搬到另一座城市去。我拉开抽屉,把这一年来没收的所有东西都还给你们:乔达尼的水枪、思帕多尼的瓶盖、马尼里的陀螺,还有丹尼艾里那五张极平常的瑞士邮票,他还以为它们很值钱呢。

街上一定有你们的许多亲人在等候,可以听到嘈杂的人声。思帕多尼的祖母一定会在街上。

says "thank you, thank you" and tries to kiss my hand each time she sees me.

Giordani's father must be there, too, a strong, little man who greets me even when he's hundred yards away. At the beginning of the year, whenever I told him that his son wasn't working, he'd grab the boy by the ear and drag him home. But this morning, Giordani is happy because he's passed and, for the first time in nine months, his father won't pull his ears.

"Be good and carry on working hard, because your teachers at secondary school will be far more strict. I'll always remember you. Everything I've taught you has come from the heart. Don't forget this."

Martinelli, his eyes brimming with tears, comes towards me. ④ All the others follow, crowding around my desk.

"I confiscated your top, Manili; your Swiss stamps, Danieli; Giordani, I'm sorry that every day your father pulled your ears because of me."

Giordani's eyes began to fill up with tears, too. "It doesn't matter, sir. I've got a corn there now." He comes near to let me feel it.

"Me, too," says Spadoni, drawing close. It isn't true, of course; it's just that he, too, wants to be patted before going.

They all press around my desk.

Each one of them has something to show mean excuse to come close: a hurt finger, a burn, a scar under his hair.

那位老太太每次看见我，总是说“谢谢，谢谢”，而且还要吻我的手。

乔达尼的父亲也一定在那里。他是个身体结实的小个子，常常在100码外就和我打招呼。学年开学时，我对他说，他的儿子不用功，他就揪住耳朵把儿子拉回了家。但今天上午，乔达尼很高兴，因为他及格了。他的父亲9个月来第一次可以不揪他的耳朵了。

“做个好孩子，继续用功学习，因为你们中学的老师会严得多。我会永远记住你们的。我教给你们的一点一滴都是发自内心的。别忘记这一点。”

马蒂耐力两眼含着泪花，向我走来。所有其他的男孩也跟着走来，围住我的书桌。

“马尼里，我没收过你的陀螺；丹尼艾里，我没收过你的邮票；乔达尼，我很抱歉你的父亲因为我而每天揪你的耳朵。”

乔达尼眼里也含着泪花。“不要紧，老师。我现在耳朵那里已经长了老茧。”他走近来让我摸摸他的老茧。

思帕多尼挨过来说：“我也有。”这当然不是真话，他只是在离开之前也要我拍拍他。

他们全都挤在我的桌边。

每个人都有点东西拿给我看，那不过是靠近来的借口：一根受伤的手指、一处烫伤、头发下面的一块疤。

"It was me," sobs Martinelli, "who put the lizard in your drawer."

"I," says Spadoni, "used to make that trumpeting noise at the back of the classroom."

"Do it now, Spadoni," I ask.

And Spadoni, puffing out the tear-marked cheeks, makes that mysterious noise. I hadn't been able to figure out all year who was responsible for it.

"Well done, Spadoni," I say, and I stroke his hair.

"Me, too. I know how to do it, too."

"Me, too."

"Go on then, all of you do it."

And so, squeezed tightly against me like younger brothers, they puff out their cheeks in all seriousness and make a trumpeting noise, a noise of farewell.

Just then, the bell rings, its ringing coming up from the courtyard, spreading through the corridors [*n.* 走廊] and going into all the classes.

Martinelli leaps up, hugs and kisses me on the cheek, leaving it covered with licorice [*n.* 欧亚甘草] marks. They hold on to my hands, my jacket. Danieli puts the Swiss stamps into my pocket and Spadoni, the caps.

The bell is still ringing and the other classes are already on their way.

"This is it, boys. We must go."

I should make them file out, but it's impossible. We practically [*adv.* 几乎] run, all the boys around me. But as soon as we reach the street, the boys disappear, as though into thin air. Their mothers, fathers, grandmothers and elder

马蒂耐力哭着说：“是我把一条蜥蜴放在你的抽屉里的。”

思帕多尼说：“在教室后面发出喇叭声的是我。”

我说：“思帕多尼，你现在再吹一下。”

思帕多尼鼓起泪痕纵横的腮帮，吹出了那个神秘的声音。整整一年我都没想出发出怪声的那个人是谁。

我说：“思帕多尼，吹得很好。”我摸摸他的头发。

“我也会。我也会。”

“我也会。”

“好，你们大家一起吹。”

于是，他们像一群小弟弟般挤在我身边，非常认真地鼓起腮帮，吹起了喇叭声，一种道别的声音。

就在这时，下课铃响了。铃声从院子里传来，经过走廊传进所有的教室。

马蒂耐力跳起来，拥抱我，吻我的脸，留下了甘草糖的痕迹。他们拉着我的手，拉着我的上衣。丹尼艾里把他的瑞士邮票放在我的口袋里，思帕多尼也把他的瓶盖放在我的口袋里。

铃还在响着，别的班已经散了。

“时间到了，孩子们。我们该走了。”

我应该让他们排队走出去，但这办不到。我们简直是跑出去的，孩子们全围着我。但一到街上，孩子们全都不见了，好像沉入了稀薄的空气中。他们的母亲、父

sisters have all taken them away and I am left standing on the threshold alone, dishevelled and with a button missing from my jacket. Who could have taken it? And my cheek is still dirty with licorice marks.

Goodbye, school. When after a long time I come back, I'll find other teachers who won't know me. What excuse will I find to go back to the old classroom, to open that drawer where Martinelli had put the lizard [n. 蜥蜴]?

But I have been able to hang on to something: Daniel's Swiss stamps and Spadoni's caps; and Martinelli has been able to keep something, too, for it can only have been he who tore the button off my jacket. As soon as I get home, if there's one thing I'll regret doing, it'll be having to wash the licorice marks off my cheek.

亲、祖母、姐姐都把他們接走了。我一个人站在门口，衣服凌乱，上衣少了一颗纽扣。是谁扯去的呢？我的脸上仍留有甘草糖的痕迹。

再见，学校。很久之后，当我再回来时，那时的老师们是不会认识我的。我有什么借口回到那个老教室去拉开马蒂耐力放过蜥蜴的抽屉呢？

但我能够保留一些东西：丹尼艾里的瑞士邮票和思帕多尼的瓶盖。马蒂耐力也能保留一点东西，因为只有他才会扯掉我的上衣纽扣。我回家后，要是有一件事我不愿做，那就是洗去脸上甘草糖的痕迹。

仙人指路

- ① This morning, his mother carefully combed his hair, making him wear a new tie that looks like a huge white butterfly. that 引导的定语从句修饰 tie。
- ② Crippa has also gone through—that tall, 13-year-old with hairy legs who is forever falling asleep and who'll continue to fall asleep next year at secondary school. 两个 who 引导的从句都是 13-year-old 的后置定语。
- ③ The only one to have failed is Antonelli, a boy who has spent the whole year carving his surname on the desk with a tortoiseshell penknife, but he's so slow that he got only as far as Anton. 主语是 The only one to have failed, 而 a boy who...penknife 是 Antonelli 的同位语, who 引导的是定语从句。
- ④ Martinelli, his eyes brimming with tears, comes towards me. his eyes brimming with tears 是独立主格结构。