

青春记事簿1

David's First Party

戴维的惊奇派对

[南非] 科林·雷迪 (Coleen Reddy) / 著

倪靖 郜欣 王平 / 绘

苏秋华 / 编译



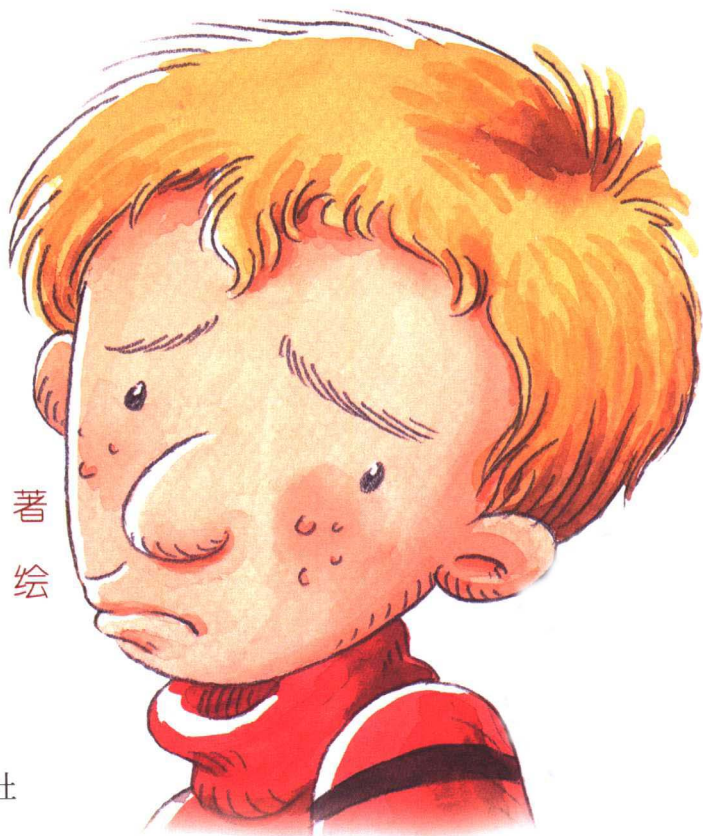
中国人民大学出版社

青春记事簿 1

David's First Party

戴维的惊奇派对

[南非] 科林·雷迪 著
(Coleen Reddy)
倪靖 郜欣 王平 绘
苏秋华 编译



 中国人民大学出版社



图书在版编目(CIP)数据

戴维的惊奇派对/[南非] 雷迪(Reddy, C.)著;倪靖等绘;苏秋华编译.
北京:中国人民大学出版社,2003
(青春记事簿 1)

ISBN 7-300-04923-0/H·401

I.戴...

II.①雷...②倪...③苏...

III.英语—儿童教育—教学参考资料

IV.II31

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2003)第 085693 号

著作权所有:©三民书局股份有限公司

本书中文简体字版由三民书局股份有限公司授权中国人民大学出版社在中国境内(台湾、香港、澳门地区除外)独家出版。

版权所有,未经著作权所有人书面授权,禁止对本书之任何部分以电子、机械、影印、录音或其他方式复制或转载。

著作权合同登记号 图字:01-2003-5762 号

青春记事簿 1

David's First Party 戴维的惊奇派对

[南非] 科林·雷迪(Coleen Reddy) 著

倪靖 邵欣 王平 绘

苏秋华 编译

出版发行 中国人民大学出版社

社 址 北京中关村大街 31 号

邮政编码 100080

电 话 010-62511242(总编室)

010-62511239(出版部)

010-62515351(邮购部)

010-62514148(门市部)

网 址 <http://www.crup.com.cn>

<http://www.ttrnet.com>(人大教研网)

经 销 新华书店

印 刷 北京国彩印刷有限公司

开 本 889 × 1194 毫米 1/24

版 次 2003 年 11 月第 1 版

印 张 2.25

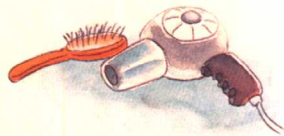
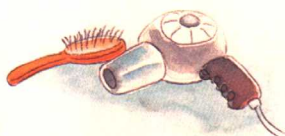
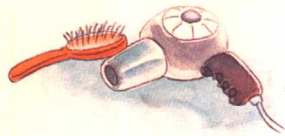
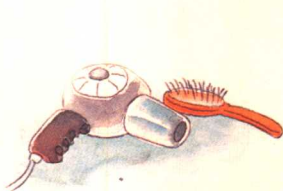
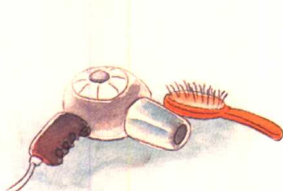
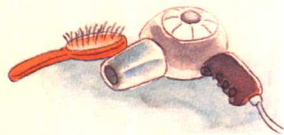
印 次 2003 年 11 月第 1 次印刷

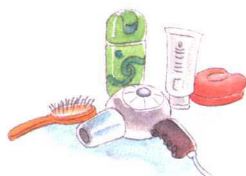
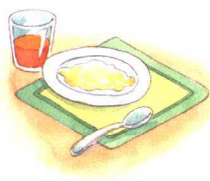
字 数 8 000

定 价 19.80 元

版权所有 侵权必究 印装差错 负责调换







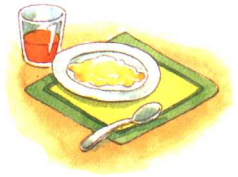
For Gareth

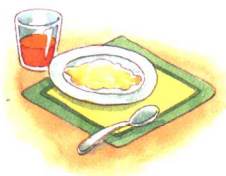
Thank you for everything

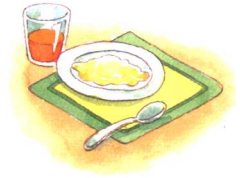
致 Gareth

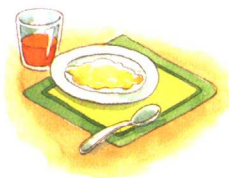
感谢你为我所做的一切









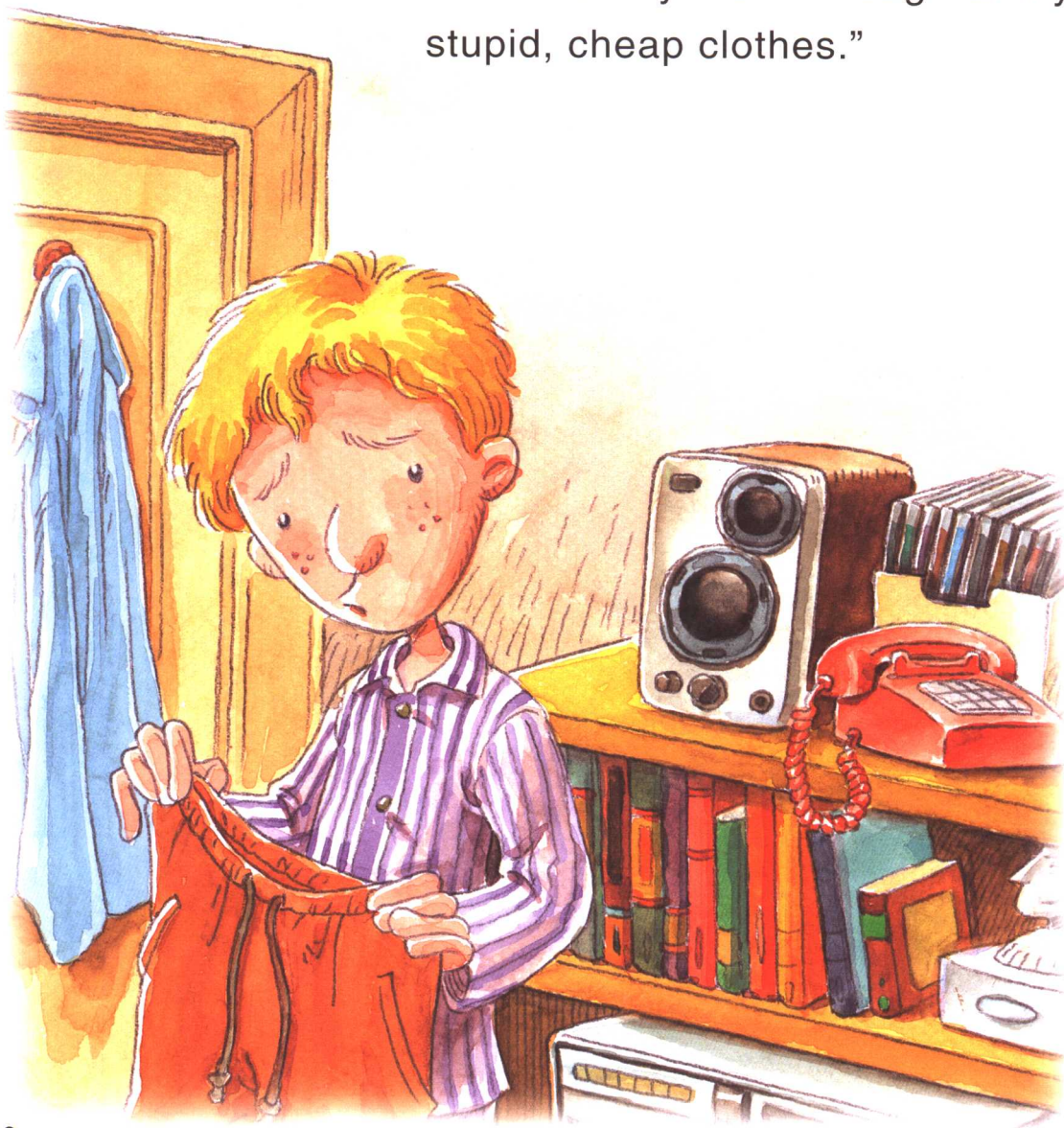


A series of horizontal light blue lines for writing, spanning the right side of the page.

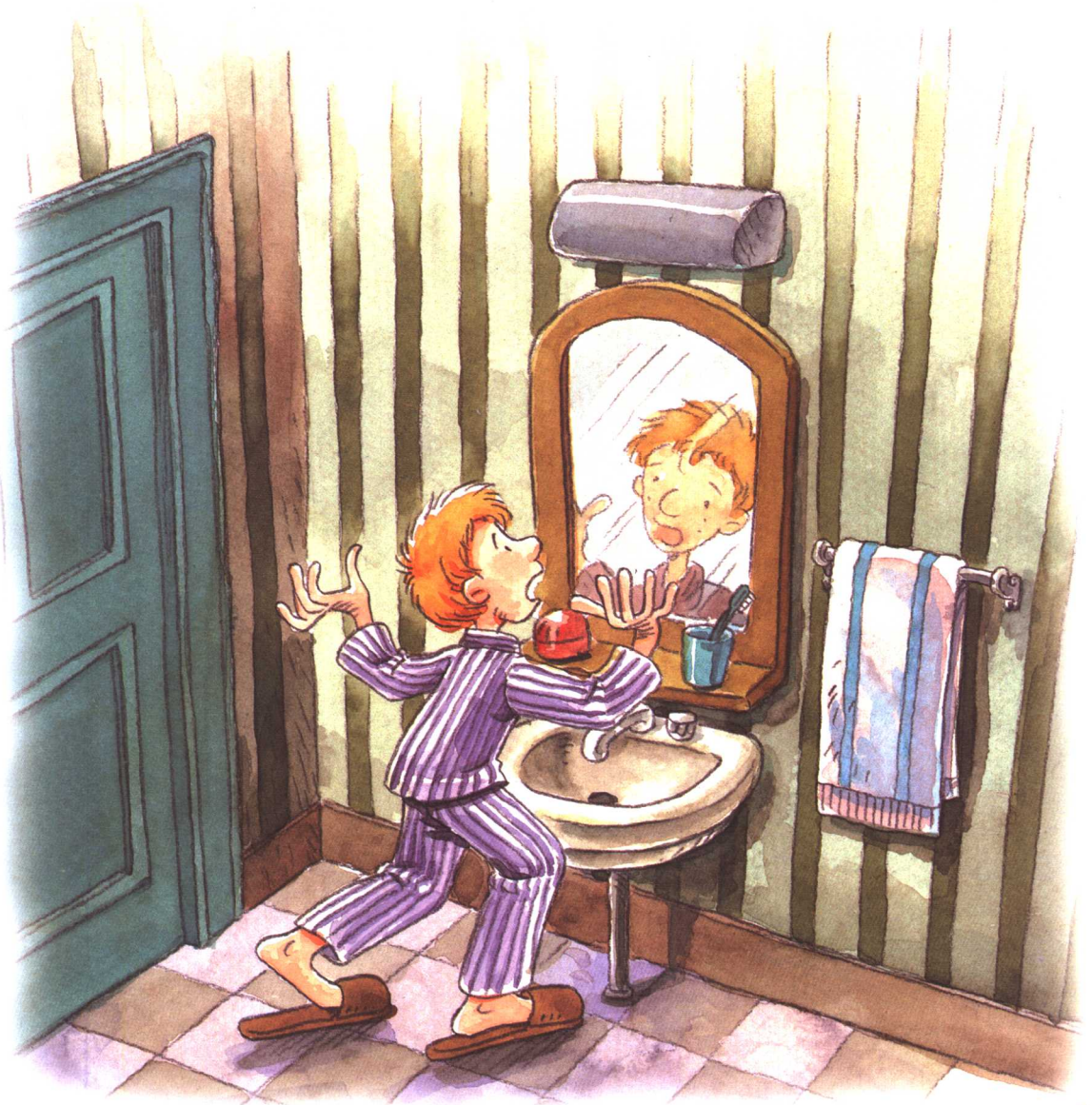
On Saturday morning, David woke up and yawned loudly. He felt good because it was Saturday; it was the weekend. That meant there was no school. He could lie in bed and wake up whenever he wanted. He usually waited until he was really hungry and his stomach grumbled before he woke up. It felt really good to just lie in bed and relax. Suddenly, his smile dropped off his face and he rushed out of bed.



“Oh no!” he said, “Today is Amy’s birthday party. What am I going to wear? I don’t have any cool clothes like the others. Everyone will laugh at my stupid, cheap clothes.”



He quickly ran into the bathroom to wash his face. Suddenly, there was a loud scream from the bathroom. David's mother came rushing up the stairs.



She tried to open the door but it was locked.

“David, David, open the door! Are you okay? What happened?” she asked. She was worried. She thought David had hurt himself. He had screamed very loudly. Maybe he had fallen in the bathtub. Maybe he was bleeding. Something terrible had happened. She could hear him moaning softly.

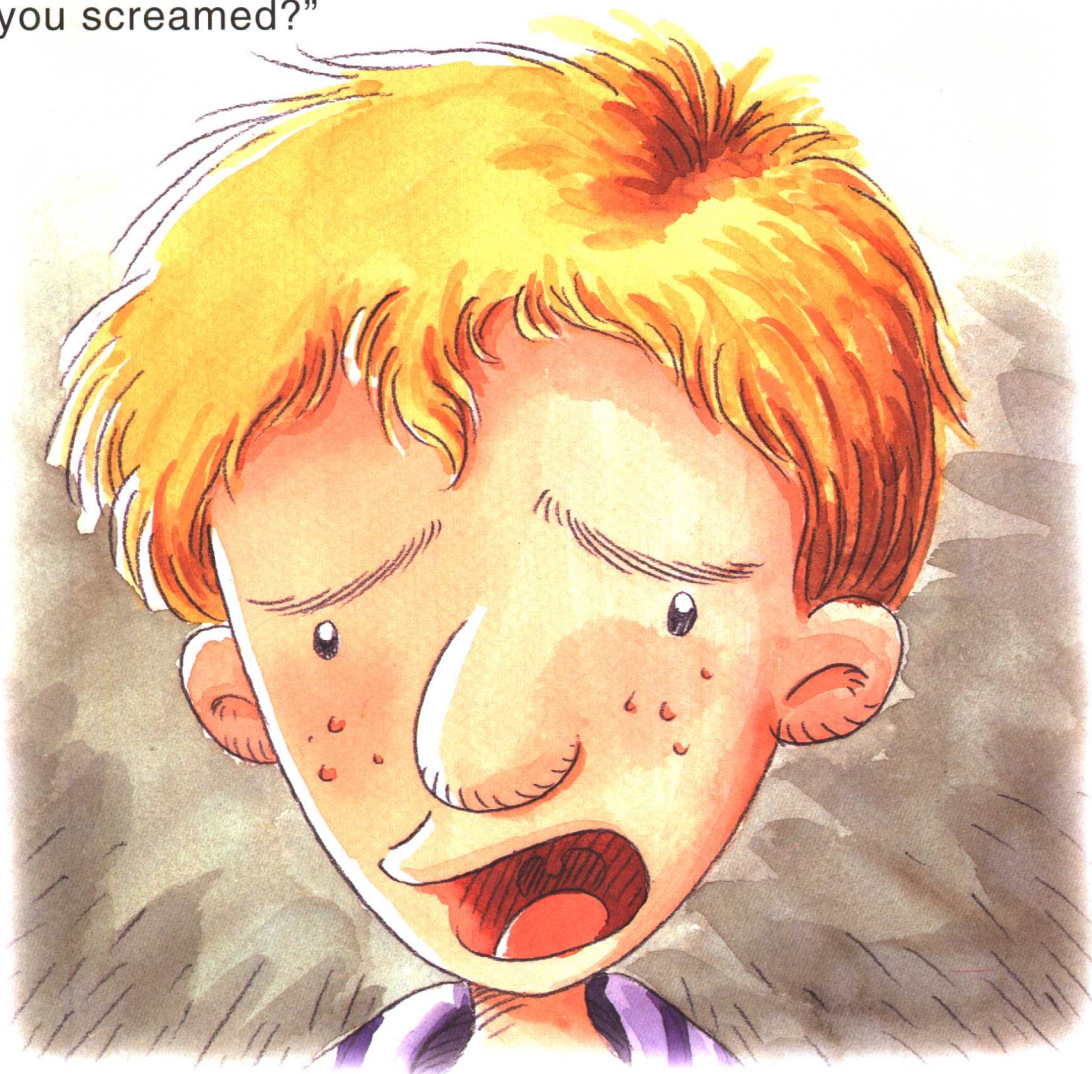


"I'm okay," he said unhappily.

"Well, what happened?" his mother asked.

"I have THREE new pimples," he groaned.

"Three new pimples," his mother said, "that's why you screamed?"





“They’re NOT just three pimples; they’re BIG, UGLY pimples that make me look ugly. How can I go to Amy’s party looking like this?” he said.

“David! I can’t believe you screamed because you saw pimples on your face. You’re thirteen years old; pimples are normal at your age. It’s not a big deal. It’s not the end of the world. I thought you were hurt; you sounded like you were dying,” she said.

“You don’t understand. It is a big deal,” he said.

“I’ve heard enough of this. Hurry up! Breakfast is almost ready. I’m making your favorite blueberry pancakes,” she said.

“I don’t want blueberry pancakes,” he said, “I want to be handsome and have expensive clothes.”