

美丽英文大全集

边/读/美/文/边/学/英/语

# 世界上最 温馨感人的 爱

陈书凯 编译

美国《读者文摘》精选美文赏析

The Most Sweet  
Emotional Love In  
The World

天津科学技术出版社

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# 目录

## CONTENTS

### Part 1 The Angel

#### 第一卷 守护的天使

What Do Parents Owe Their Children/2

父母欠孩子什么 /4

The Blanket/7

一条双人毛毯 /10

Unconditional Love/14

无条件的爱 /15

Almie Rose/18

阿尔米·罗斯 /19

A Lesson of Life/22

生活给我上的一课 /23

My Dear, Dear Daughters/26

我最最亲爱的女儿 /27

The Power of Belief/30

信仰的力量 /32

It Was Incredible What She Did/35

她所做的令人难以置信 /36

My Mother/39

我的妈妈 /41

Visit with a Tramp/44

一个流浪汉的来访 /45



Who Will Be Your Angel/48

你的“守护天使”是谁 /49

Mother's Scar/52

妈妈的疤痕 /53

The Flower in Her Hair/55

别在头发上的花 /58

Scars of Love/62

爱的疤痕 /63

Cost of Love/66

爱无价 /67

## Part 2 Forever in Their Eyes

### 第二卷 永恒的瞬间

Words from the Heart/70

说出心里话 /72

Forever in Their Eyes/75

永恒的瞬间 /76

The Bus Passenger/79

巴士上的乘客 /82

Roses from the Heaven/86

来自天堂的玫瑰 /88

Love Is Difficult/91

爱是艰难的 /92

If Only I Had Known.../94

假如当初我知道……/95

Broken Promises/98

不守诺言 /101

Test of True Love/105  
真爱的考验 /107  
Express Your Love, Don't Buy It /110  
说你爱我吧, 只是别用钱 /111  
The Little Words That Work Marriage Magic/114  
创造婚姻奇迹的小小字眼 /115  
Life's Little Wonders/118  
生活中的小小惊喜 /119  
Whispering Love/122  
爱之絮语 /124  
Napoleon Bonaparte to Marie Josephine/127  
拿破仑·波拿巴致玛丽·约瑟芬 /128  
A Trucker's Last Letter/130  
长途货车司机的临终遗言 /133  
If I Knew/137  
假如我知道 /138

## Part 3 A Forever Friend

### 第三卷 永远的朋友

A Forever Friend/142  
永远的朋友 /143  
Friends/145  
朋友 /146  
Friendship /148  
友谊 /149  
That's What Friends Do/151  
朋友就该这么做 /153

Best Friends/157  
最好的朋友 /159  
Real Friend/162  
真正的朋友 /163  
Your Idea of a Good Friend/165  
心目中的好朋友 /167  
The Value of Friendship/170  
友谊的价值 /172  
How to Heal a Friendship/175  
如何维系友谊 /177  
Friendship Is Uncritical/180  
友谊不相信偏见 /183  
On Friendship/186  
论友谊 /187  
A Room with a View/189  
窗外 /190

## Part 4 A Kindness Returned

### 第四卷 友好的报答

A Surprise to Mother/194  
给母亲的一份惊喜 /196  
Promises Kept/199  
信守诺言 /201  
A Kindness Returned/205  
友好的报答 /207



My Daughter's Lunch Bag/210	
女儿的午餐袋 /213	
A Daughter Thanks Her Mother/217	
女儿对母亲的感谢 /218	
Mother's Cookies /221	
妈妈的小甜饼 /223	
Things My Mother Taught Me/227	
妈妈教给我的……/229	
Love Letters from a Six-Year-Old/232	
来自 6 岁孩子的情书 /234	
To His Father/238	
献给父亲的比赛 /240	
I "Heard" the Love/243	
我“听见”了爱 /244	
A Boy with a Mission/246	
男孩的使命 /249	
Bobby's Gift/253	
鲍比的礼物 /255	
To Buy an Hour from Father/259	
向爸爸买一小时 /260	
A Box Full of Kisses/263	
一盒子的吻 /264	
My Busy Day/266	
繁忙的日子 /268	



## Part 5 Sunshine through the Fingers

### 第五卷 指缝间的阳光

Harvest Moon/272

收割月 /274

Only a Man.../277

只是一个普通人 /280

Innocent Homeless/284

无辜的流浪者 /288

If Only/293

如果 /295

Compassion of a Great Man/298

一位伟人的同情心 /299

Rescue at Sea /302

海上营救 /303

"The Brick" in Life /305

生活中的“砖头” /306

With One Glass of Milk/309

一杯牛奶的温暖 /310

The Doll and a White Rose/313

玩具娃娃和白色玫瑰 /315

The Chain of Love/318

爱之链 /321

A Trick/325

难忘的恶作剧 /327

Our Kind Landlord /329

我们的好房东 /330

Flowers on the Bus/332

满载鲜花的巴士 /334



## 第一卷 守护的天使

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### Part 1 The Angel



## What Do Parents Owe Their Children

Anonymous

If I had to **select** a word that best describes the majority of American parents, that word would be guilt-ridden. How sad it is to see parents become the willing **victims** of the “give-me game”, only to discover that, no matter what they do, it isn’t enough. In the end, they are despised for their lack of firmness and blamed when their **spoiled** children get into trouble.

With this in mind, I shall first answer the question: “What do parents owe their children?” And I shall start with what they don’t owe them.

Parents don’t owe their children every minute of their day and every ounce of their energy. They don’t owe round-the-clock car service, singing lessons, tennis lessons, expensive bicycles.

I take the firm position that parents do not owe their children a college education. If they can afford it, fine; they can certainly send them to the best universities. But they must not feel guilty if they can’t. If the children really want to go, they will find a way. There are plenty of loans and scholarships for the bright and eager who can’t afford to pay.

After children marry, their parents do not owe them a down payment on a house or money for the furniture. They do not have an obligation to baby-sit or to take their grandchildren in their home when the parents are on vacation. If they want to do it, it must be considered a favor, not an obligation.

In my opinion, parents do not owe their children an inheritance, no matter how much money they have. One of the surest ways to produce a loafer is to let children know that their future is **assured**.

Do parents owe their children anything? Yes, they owe them a great deal.

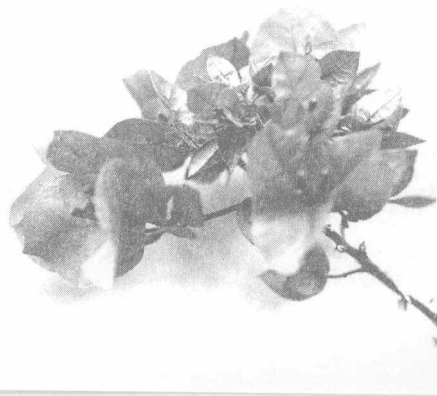
One of their chief obligations is to give their children a sense of personal worth, for self-esteem is the basis of a good mental health. Of course, they should be connected when they do wrong; this is the way children learn.

Parents owe their children fine **guidance** and **consistent discipline**. The parent who says “No” when other parents say “Yes” sends a double message. He is also saying: “I love you, and I am ready to risk your anger, because I don’t want you to get into trouble.”

Parents owe their children **privacy** and respect for their personal belongings. If a mother feels that she must read her daughter’s diary to know what is going on, the communication between them must be pretty bad.

Parents owe their children a set of solid values around which to build their lives. This means teaching them to respect the rights and opinions of others; it means being respectful to elders, to teachers, and to the law.

No child asks to be born. If you bring a life into the world, you owe the child something. And if you give him his due, he will have something of value to pass along to your grandchildren.







## 父母欠孩子什么

佚名

如果要我用一个最恰当的词来描述多数美国家长，那就是“满怀内疚”。家长们甘愿成为“要什么给什么”游戏的牺牲品，然而他们最终发现，不管他们做了多少，都不够。这是多么令人悲哀的事。最后，他们因立场不坚定而遭鄙视；当被惯坏了的孩子闯祸时，他们又受到责备。

鉴于此，我想先回答一个问题：“父母欠孩子什么？”我将以父母不欠孩子什么开始。

家长不欠孩子每一天的每一分钟，也不欠他们每一份精力。父母不欠孩子开车接送服务，也不欠他们声乐课、网球课和昂贵的自行车。

我坚定地认为父母不欠孩子大学教育。如果他们负担得起，当然很好；他们可以把孩子送到最好的大学深造。但是如果不能，他们也不必有负罪感。如果孩子真想上大学，他们会自己想办法。对于聪明好学而又负担不起学费的孩子，有足够的贷款和奖学金可以帮助他们实现这一梦想。

子女结婚后，父母不欠他们房子的首付或者买家具的钱。他们没有义务去帮着照看孙子或当子女出去度假时，把孙儿带到自己家。如果他们想这样做，就应该把这当作一种恩惠，而非义务。

我认为，父母不欠孩子遗产，不管多么富有。让孩子们知道他们的未来无忧，是产生游手好闲者的绝好方式。

父母欠孩子什么吗？当然，他们欠孩子很多。

他们的一个首要职责就是让孩子们懂得自身的价值，因为自尊是拥有健康心

态的基础。当然，他们做了错事时，父母应该干预，这是孩子们学习的方式。

父母欠孩子良好的引导和始终如一的约束。当其他父母说“行”，而自己的父母说“不行”时，传达着两层意思。这其实也是在说“我爱你，我冒着让你生气的风险，因为我不想让你受伤害”。

父母欠孩子对他们隐私和个人物品的尊重。如果一位母亲觉得必须通过读女儿的日记来了解她在干什么，她们之间肯定太缺乏交流了。

父母欠孩子一个能构建他们人生的固定价值观体系。这意味着教他们尊重他人的权利和观点；意味着尊敬师长，尊重法律。

没有一个孩子是自己要求来到人世的。如果你将一个生命带到这个世界上，你就欠他一些东西。如果你给他应得的，他将会把一些有价值的东西继续传向下一代。



你一定要会的  
重点单词

**select** [si'lekt] *v.* 选择 *a.* 挑选出来的, 精选的  
**guidance** ['gaidəns] *n.* 指导  
**consistent** [kən'sistənt] *a.* 一致的, 符合的  
**victims** ( **victim** ['viktɪm] ) *v.* 选择 *n.* 罹病者, 受害者  
**spoiled** ( **spoil** [spɔɪl] ) *v.* 破坏, 糟蹋  
**assured** ( **assure** [ə'ʃuə] ) *v.* 向……保证  
**discipline** ['di:plɪn] *n.* 克制, 遵守纪律  
**privacy** ['praɪvəsi] *n.* 私人权利, 个人自由, 隐私权

提升你的翻  
译能力!

### 英译汉

And I shall start with what they don't owe them.

---

If the children really want to go, they will find a way.

---

If you bring a life into the world, you owe the child something.

---

Do parents owe their children anything?

---

### 汉译英

我认为, 父母不欠孩子遗产, 不管多么富有。

---

让孩子们知道他们的未来无忧, 是产生游手好闲者的绝好方式。

---

子女结婚后, 父母不欠他们房子的首付或者买家具的钱。

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## The Blanket

Floyd Dell

Peter had not really believed that Dad would be doing it—sending Granddad away. “Away” was what they were calling it. Not until now could he believe it of his father.

But here was the blanket that Dad had bought for Granddad, and in the morning he’d be going away. This was the last evening they’d be having together. Dad was off seeing that girl he was to marry. He would not be back till late, so Peter and Granddad could sit up and talk.

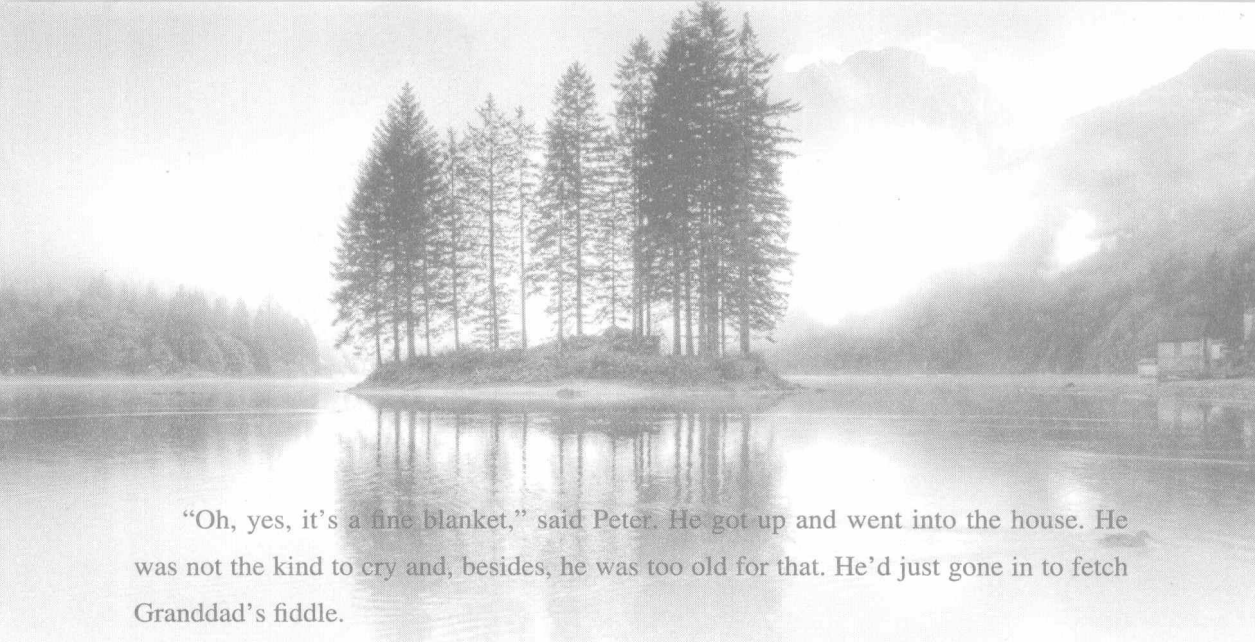
It was a fine September night, with a silver moon riding high. They washed up the supper dishes and then took their chairs out onto the **porch**. “I will get my fiddle,” said the old man, “and play you some of the old tunes.”

But instead of the fiddle he brought out the blanket. It was a big double blanket, red with black **stripes**.

“Now, is not that a fine blanket!” said the old man, smoothing it over his knees. “And is not your father a kind man to be giving the old fellow a blanket like that to go away with? It cost something, it did—look at the wool of it! There will be few blankets there the equal of this one!”

It was like Granddad to be saying that. He was trying to make it easier. He had pretended all along that he wanted to go away to the great brick building—the government place. There he’d be with so many other old fellows, having the best of everything... But Peter had not believed Dad would really do it, not until this night when he brought home the blanket.





"Oh, yes, it's a fine blanket," said Peter. He got up and went into the house. He was not the kind to cry and, besides, he was too old for that. He'd just gone in to fetch Granddad's fiddle.

The blanket **slid** to the floor as the old man took the fiddle and stood up. He tuned up for a minute, and then said: "This is one you will like to remember."

Peter sat and looked out over the gully. Dad would marry that girl. Yes, that girl who had kissed Peter and **fussed** over him, saying she'd try to be a good mother to him, and all...

The tune stopped suddenly. Granddad said: "It's a fine girl your father's going to marry. He will be feeling young again with a pretty wife like that. And what would an old fellow like me be doing around their house, getting in the way? An old nuisance, what with my talks of aches and pains. It's best that I go away, like I'm doing. One more tune or two, and then we will be going to sleep. I will pack up my blanket in the morning."

They did not hear the two people coming down the path. Dad had one arm around the girl, whose bright face was like a doll's. But they heard her when she laughed, right close by the **porch**. Dad did not say anything, but the girl came forward and spoke to Granddad prettily, "I won't be here when you leave in the morning, so I came over to say good-bye."

"It's kind of you," said Granddad, with his eyes **cast** down. Then, seeing the blanket at his feet, he **stooped** to pick it up. "And will you look at this," he said, "The fine blanket my son has given me to go away with."

"Yes," she said, "It's a fine blanket." She felt the wool and repeated in surprise, "A fine blanket—I will say it is!" She turned to Dad and said to him coldly, "That blanket really cost something."