



中学生英文读物

茵梦湖 Immensee

施笃姆 著 陈志杰 编译

2000 单词 读遍世界名著丛书

双语对照

现代美语改编 世界名著变简单了
用词精纯生动 彻底强化英语能力
中英双语对照 方便学习轻松阅读
阅读、写作、翻译与考试绝对得心应手

中国书籍出版社

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A black and white illustration of a person sitting in a small boat on a body of water. The person is seen from the back, looking out towards the horizon. The boat has a decorative pattern on its side. The water is calm, and there are some rocks or trees visible in the background.

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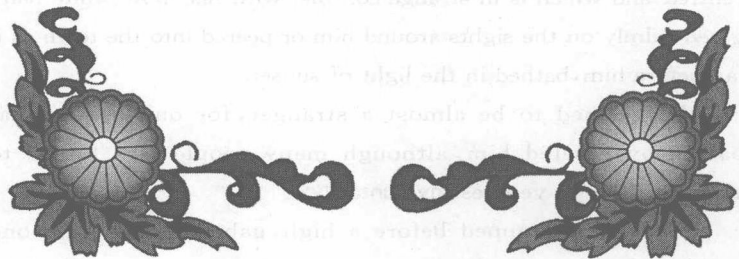


The Old Man	/	2
老 人	/	3
The Children	/	8
童年时代	/	9
In the Woods	/	16
在树林里	/	17
By the Roadside the Child Stood	/	36
站在路边的女孩	/	37
Home	/	54
家	/	55

A Letter	/	68
一封信	/	69
Immensee	/	72
茵梦湖	/	73
By My Mother's Hard Decree	/	92
遵从母亲的意愿	/	93
Elisabeth	/	108
伊丽莎白	/	109
The Old Man	/	122
老 人	/	123

2000 单词

读遍世界名著



The Old Man

One afternoon in the late autumn a well-dressed^① old man was walking slowly down the street. He seemed to be returning home from a walk, for his shoes were covered with dust. Its fashion was out of date.

Under his arm he carried a long, gold-headed cane; his dark eyes, in which the whole of his longlost youth seemed to have centred, and which is in strange contrast with his snow-white hair, gazed calmly on the sights around him or peered into the town as it lay before him, bathed in the light of sunset.

He seemed to be almost a stranger, for only a few that passed by greeted him, although many people was forced to gaze into his grave eyes involuntarily^②.

At last he stopped before a high, gabled house, cast one more glance out toward the town, and then went into the hall.

① well-dressed: 穿着入时的, 穿着考究的

② involuntarily: 不知不觉地, 无心地



无 人

深秋的一个下午，一位衣着考究的老人慢步走在街道上，似乎是散步后回家。鞋子上满是灰尘，鞋子的款式早已过时。

他的腋下夹着一根长长的金头手杖；他的双眼乌黑，好像整个逝去的青春都集中在上面了，与他雪白的头发形成奇怪的对照。他平静地注视着周围的景象，凝望着伫立于眼前的、沐浴在落日余晖中的城市。

他看起来就像个外地人，因为只有少数的路人和他打招呼，然而还有许多人被那严肃的眼神所胁迫，不由自主地向他行注目礼。

最后，他在一座高高的、带山墙的屋子前停下了脚步，再次举目环顾这座城市后，走进了屋子的过道。听到门铃声，屋

Immensee

At the sound of the door-bell some one in the room within drew aside the green curtain from a small window that faced the hall, and the face of an old woman was seen behind it. The man made a sign to her with his cane.

"No light yet!" he said in a slightly southern accent, and the housekeeper let the curtain fall again.

The old man now passed through the broad hall, through an inner hall, where there stood huge oaken chests against the walls bearing some vases; then through the door opposite he entered a small lobby, from which a narrow staircase led to the upper rooms at the back of the house. He climbed the stairs slowly, unlocked a door at the top, and went in a room of medium size.

It was a comfortable, quiet room. One of the walls was lined with cupboards and bookcases; on the other hung pictures of men and places; on a table with a green cover lay a number of books, and before the table stood a massive arm-chair with a red cushion.

After the old man had placed his hat and stick in a corner, he sat down in the arm-chair folding his hands, seemed to be resting after his walk. While he sat thus, it was growing gradually darker; and before long a moonbeam came through



里的人把朝向过道的一扇小窗上的绿色窗帘拉向一边，窗后露出一张老妇人的脸。老人拿着手杖朝她做了个手势。

“还没点灯！”他带着轻微的南方口音说道，女管家又把窗帘放下了。

于是老人走过了宽敞的过道，又走过里屋的门厅，这里的墙壁四周都是橡木柜子，上面摆了一些花瓶；接着他又穿过对面的那道门，来到了一个小小的走廊。一道狭窄的楼梯从这儿通向屋子后面楼上的房间。他慢慢地爬上楼梯，打开楼梯尽头的一扇门，走进了一个不大不小的房间。

这是一个舒适安静的房间。一面墙上排列着壁柜和书橱；另一面墙壁上挂着人物或风景画；一张铺着绿色桌布的桌子上面有好多本书。桌子前面摆着一把有扶手的大椅子，椅子上面放着一个红色的坐垫。

老人把帽子和手杖放在一个角落后，便坐在那把有扶手的椅子上，双手交放在一起，好像是散步后的小憩。他就这样坐

the window-panes^① and upon the pictures on the wall; and as the bright band of light passed slowly onward the old man's eyes followed it involuntarily.

Now it reached a little picture in a simple black frame. "Elisabeth!" said the old man softly; and as he uttered the word, time had changed to the time when he was young.

① window-pane: 窗玻璃



着，天色渐渐暗了下来。不久，一道月光从玻璃窗透了进来，照在墙上的画上。当这道亮光缓慢地向前移动时，老人的眼睛也不自觉地跟随着。

现在，这道亮光照在一个简洁的黑色方框中的小画像上。“伊丽莎白！”老人柔声说道。就在他说出这个名字时，时光便改变了：他又回到了童年时代。



The Children

Before very long the dainty form of a little maiden advanced toward him, whose name was Elisabeth. She might have been five years old. He himself was twice that age. Round her neck she wore a red silk kerchief which suited her brown eyes very well.

“Reinhard!” she cried, “we have a holiday, a holiday! No school the whole day and none tomorrow either!”

Reinhard was carrying his slate under his arm, but he flung it behind the front door, and then both the children ran through the house into the garden and through the garden gate out into the meadow. The unexpected holiday brought them a happy opportunity.

It was in the meadow that Reinhard, with Elisabeth’s help, had built a house out of sods of grass. They meant to live in it during the summer evenings; but it is no bench. So he began to work at once there; nails, hammer, and the necessary boards were already to hand.



童年时代

不久，一个小姑娘模糊的形象向他走了过来，她的名字叫伊丽莎白，大约五岁。他自己的年龄比她大一倍。围在她脖子上的是一条红色的丝巾，与她褐色的眼睛非常般配。

“雷哈德！”她喊道，“我们放一天假，放一天假！一整天都没有课，明天也没有！”

雷哈德手臂下正夹着一块石板，但他把它抛到前门的背后，然后，两个孩子从屋子里跑到花园，又穿过花园的大门跑到草地上。这个意外的假日给他们带来了欢快玩耍的机会。

草地上，雷哈德在伊丽莎白的帮助下，用草土垒起了一座房子。他们打算在夏天的夜晚住在里面，但是没有长凳。于是，他开始动手，找来钉子、锤子和必需的木板。

While he was thus engaged, Elisabeth went to gather the ring-shaped seeds of the wild mallow^① in her apron, and planned to make herself chains and necklaces out of them; so that when Reinhard had at last finished his bench with great efforts, and came out into the sunlight again, she was already wandering far away at the other end of the meadow.

“Elisabeth!” he called, “Elisabeth!” and then she came, her hair streaming behind her.

“Come here,” he said; “our house is finished now. Why, you have got quite hot! Come in, and let us sit on the new bench. I will tell you a story.”

So they both went in and sat down on the new bench. Elisabeth took the little seed-rings out of her apron and strung them on long threads. Reinhard began his tale: “Once upon a time there were three spinning^②-women. . .”

“Oh!” said Elisabeth, “you’ve told me several times; you really must not always tell me the same story.”

Reinhard had to give up the story of the three spinning-women and tell instead the story of the poor man who was thrown into the den of lions.

① mallow: 锦葵属植物

② spinning: 纺纱



他在忙着这件事的时候，伊丽莎白采摘了些环形的野生锦葵花籽放进她的围裙里，打算用这些花籽为自己做手链和项链。当雷哈德好不容易终于做好了长凳，走到阳光底下时，伊丽莎白已经漫步到了草地远远的另一端。

“伊丽莎白！”他喊道，“伊丽莎白！”于是，她就走了过来，一头秀发飘逸在身后。

“到这边来，”他说，“我们的房子终于建成了。哎，你一定很热吧！进来，我们坐到新板凳上。我给你讲个故事。”

于是，两人一起走了进来，坐在那张新板凳上。伊丽莎白从围裙里拿出环形花籽，把它们穿在长线上。雷哈德开始讲他的故事：“从前，有三个纺纱女……”

“哎呀！”伊丽莎白说，“你给我讲过很多次了，你别总讲这一个故事了。”

雷哈德只好不再讲三个纺纱女的故事，换了个穷人被扔进狮子洞穴的故事。

“It was night,” he said, “black night, you know, and the lions were asleep. But every now and then they would yawn in their sleep and shoot out their red tongues. And then the man would shudder and think it was morning. Suddenly a bright light fell all about him. He looked up and saw an angel standing before him. The angel made a sign to him with his hand and then went straight into the rocks.”

Elisabeth had been listening attentively. “An angel?” she said. “Had he wings, then?”

“It is only a story,” answered Reinhard, “there are no angels, you know.”

“Reinhard!” she cried, staring him straight in the face.

He looked at her with a frown, and she asked him hesitatingly^①: “Well, why do they always say there are? Mother, and Aunt, and at school as well?”

“I don’t know,” he answered.

“But tell me,” said Elisabeth, “are there no lions either?”

“Lions? Are there lions? In India, yes. They’re harnessed to drive carriages about the desert. When I’m big, I mean to go out there myself. It is thousands of times more beautiful in that country than it is here at home; there’s no winter at all there. And you must come with me. Will you?”

① hesitatingly: 支吾其词地, 踌躇地