外研社英语分级阅读

丽声妙想英文绘本

第七级

Rory's Lost His Voice

罗里失声了

（爱尔兰）Malachy Doyle 著
（英）David Semple 绘

外语教学与研究出版社
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西安外国语大学图书馆
藏书专用章

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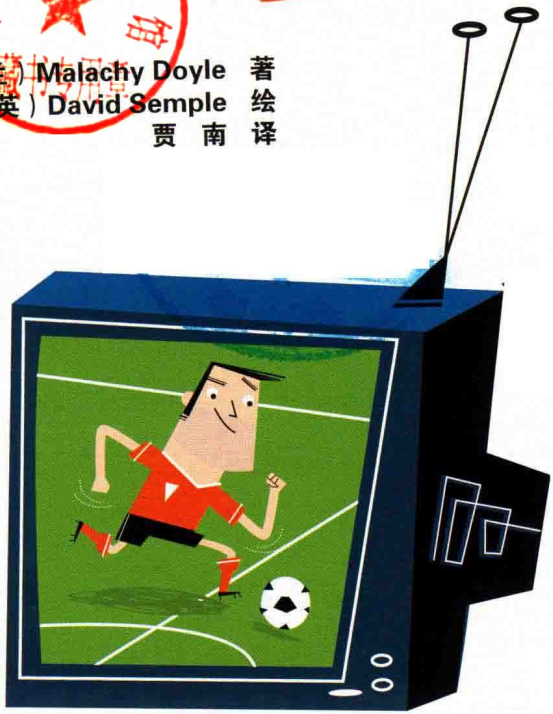
贾 南 译



外语教学与研究出版社
FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS
北京 BEIJING

京权图字：01-2014-3470

Rory's Lost His Voice was originally published in English in 2005. This edition is published by arrangement with Oxford University Press.
Text © Malachy Doyle 2005
Illustrations © David Semple 2005

图书在版编目（CIP）数据

罗里失声了 /（爱尔兰）多伊尔（Doyle, M.）著；（英）森普尔（Semple, D.）绘；贾南译. — 北京：外语教学与研究出版社，2014.7
（丽声妙想英文绘本. 第7级）
书名原文：Rory's lost his voice
ISBN 978-7-5135-4967-7

Ⅰ. ①罗… Ⅱ. ①多… ②森… ③贾… Ⅲ. ①英语－儿童读物
Ⅳ. ①H319.4

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字（2014）第 174582 号

出 版 人　蔡剑峰
策划编辑　吉劲秋
责任编辑　刘秀玲　王文宇
装帧设计　王　春
设计制作　薛志明
出版发行　外语教学与研究出版社
社　　址　北京市西三环北路 19 号（100089）
网　　址　http://www.fltrp.com
印　　刷　北京利丰雅高长城印刷有限公司
开　　本　710×900　1/16
印　　张　12
版　　次　2014 年 8 月第 1 版　2014 年 8 月第 1 次印刷
书　　号　ISBN 978-7-5135-4967-7
定　　价　58.00 元（全套定价，含光盘 1 张）

购书咨询：（010）88819929　电子邮箱：club@fltrp.com
外研书店：http://www.fltrpstore.com
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联系电话：（010）61207896　电子邮箱：zhijian@fltrp.com
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举报电话：（010）88817519　电子邮箱：banquan@fltrp.com
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物料号：249670001

词汇

bed　came　have　his　not　that　then　what　when　your

这本书讲的是什么？

罗里总是不停地说话，但是有一天，他突然失声了。他本来准备与朋友穆罕默德和安格斯一起看场大赛。他很担心，怕再也发不出声音了。医生检查之后，罗里吃了药，就睡着了，连朋友们看比赛时的叫喊声也没听到。突然，罗里醒了，大喊一声："球进了！"他的声音又回来了。

一起聊一聊

看封面图，与孩子一起读一读英文书名。问孩子：What is happening? 与孩子一起读故事，看图片。让孩子找出图片中的人物对应的名字。

读一读

- 鼓励孩子大声朗读故事，享受读故事带来的乐趣。
- 如果孩子读错某个单词，让他 / 她重读一遍单词所在的句子，看看能否读通顺。但不要让孩子纠结太长时间，否则他 / 她会失去读故事的兴趣。
- 让孩子指出表示引语的标点符号，用手指分别指着引号的前半部分和后半部分，朗读引号内的句子。
- 读到第 6 ~ 7 页时，如果孩子在读长单词时遇到困难，比如，television 和 computer，鼓励孩子将单词分解为几部分，再朗读整个单词。
- 在故事最后，问孩子是不是所有人都为罗里找回了声音感到开心。

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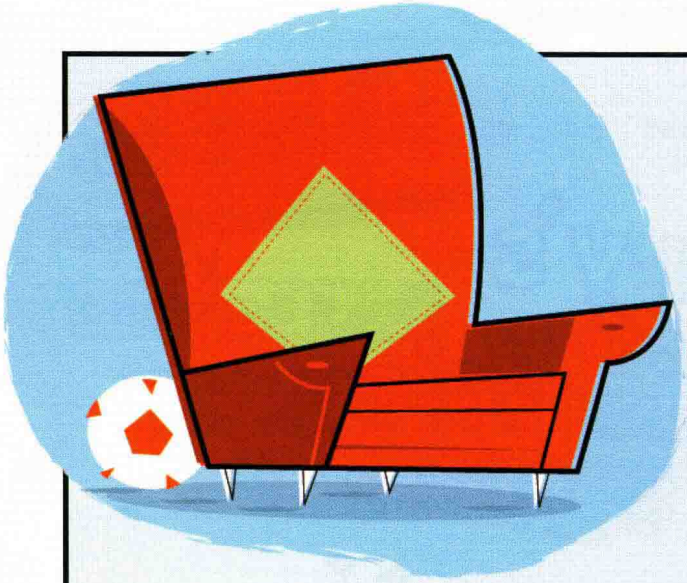


Rory never stopped talking.

"Where's my football?

Hello, cat.

When's Granny coming to stay?

Guess what I did at school ..."

From morning to evening he talked and he talked.

But one night Rory woke up with a sore throat. It hurt when he breathed, it hurt when he swallowed and it hurt even more when he tried to call for his mum.

cat
cat

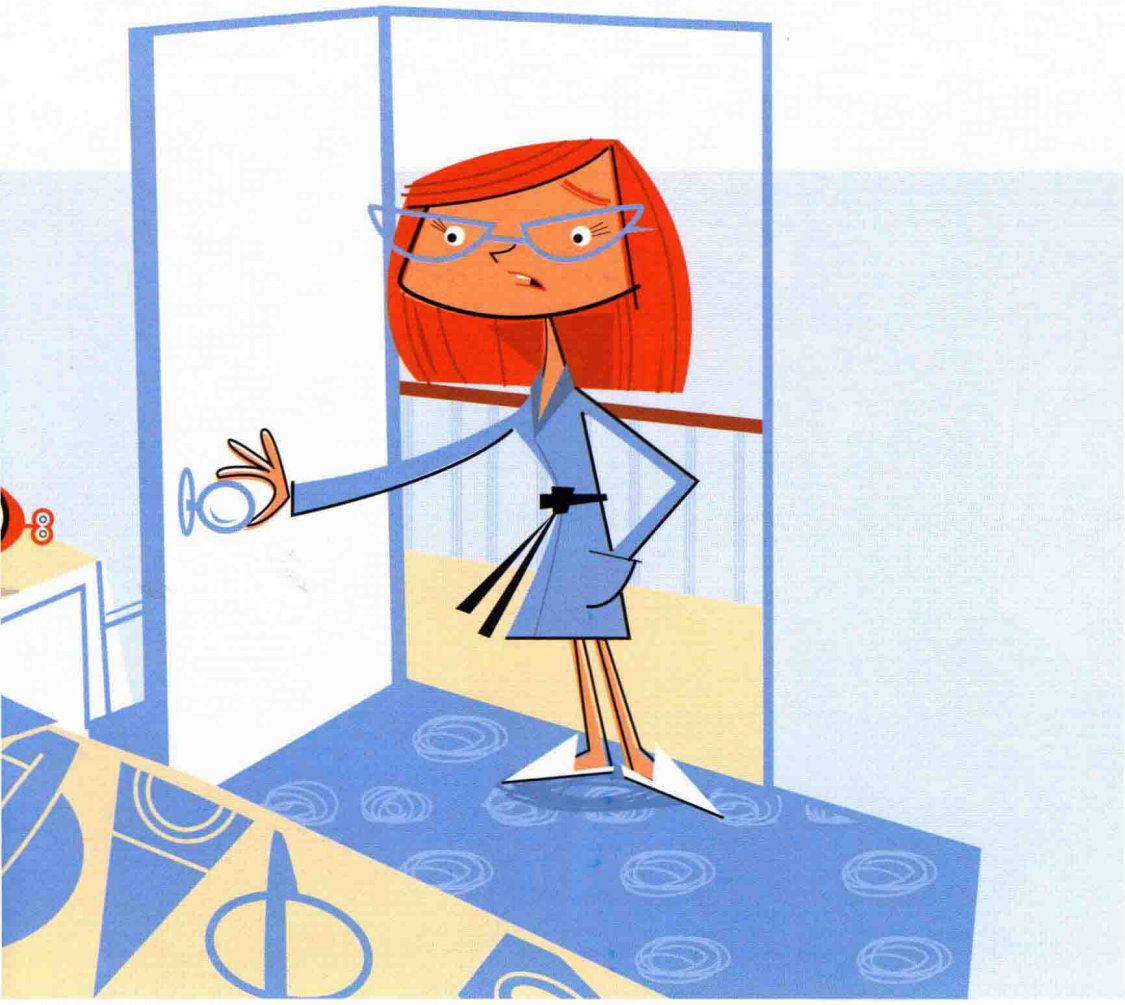
In the morning, Rory stayed in bed.

"You're very quiet, Rory," said his mum. "What's wrong?"

"Oh, Mum," he tried to say. "I've got a sore throat and a sore head and I didn't sleep much."

But all that came out was a croak.

"Oh dear," said his mum. "You must have lost your voice. Stay in bed, love, and if you're not better by lunchtime, I'll call the doctor."



Rory tried to sleep, but in came his friend Mohammed.

"Hello, Rory," he said. "Your mum says you've lost your voice."

Rory nodded, sadly. "What shall I do?" he tried to say. "I'll need it for the Big Match."

"Don't worry," said Mohammed, joking. "It must be round here somewhere."

He looked under the bed and in the wardrobe, behind the television and under the computer. But there was no voice. Not anywhere.

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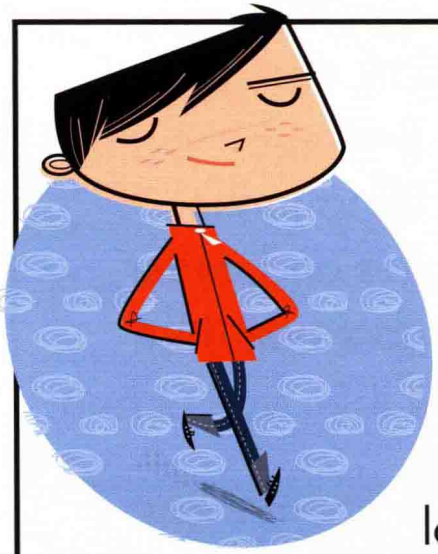


A little while later, in came his other friend, Angus.

"Mohammed tells me you've lost your voice," said Angus. "You'll need it for the Final!"

"I know," said Rory. But nothing came out.

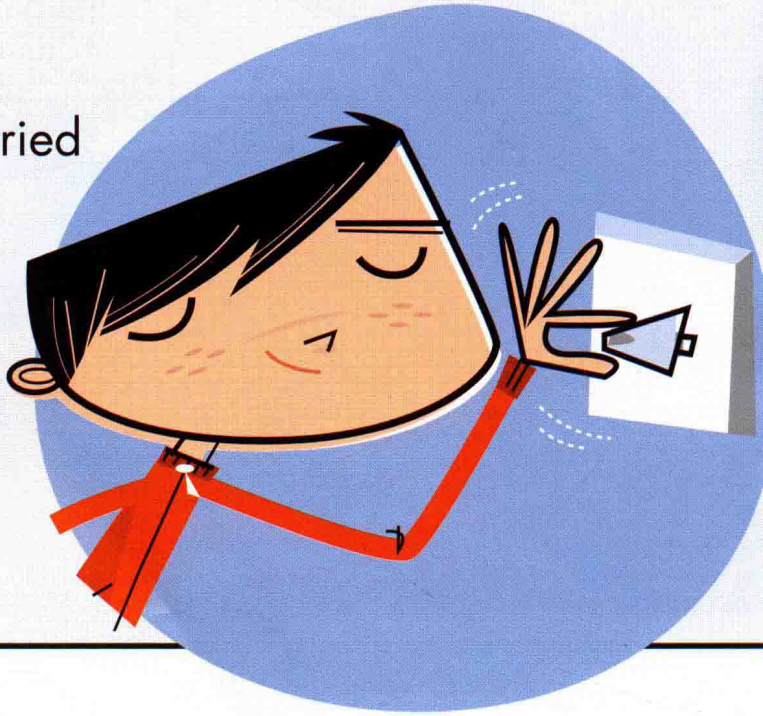
Angus went up, right next to him. "Say that again, Rory."

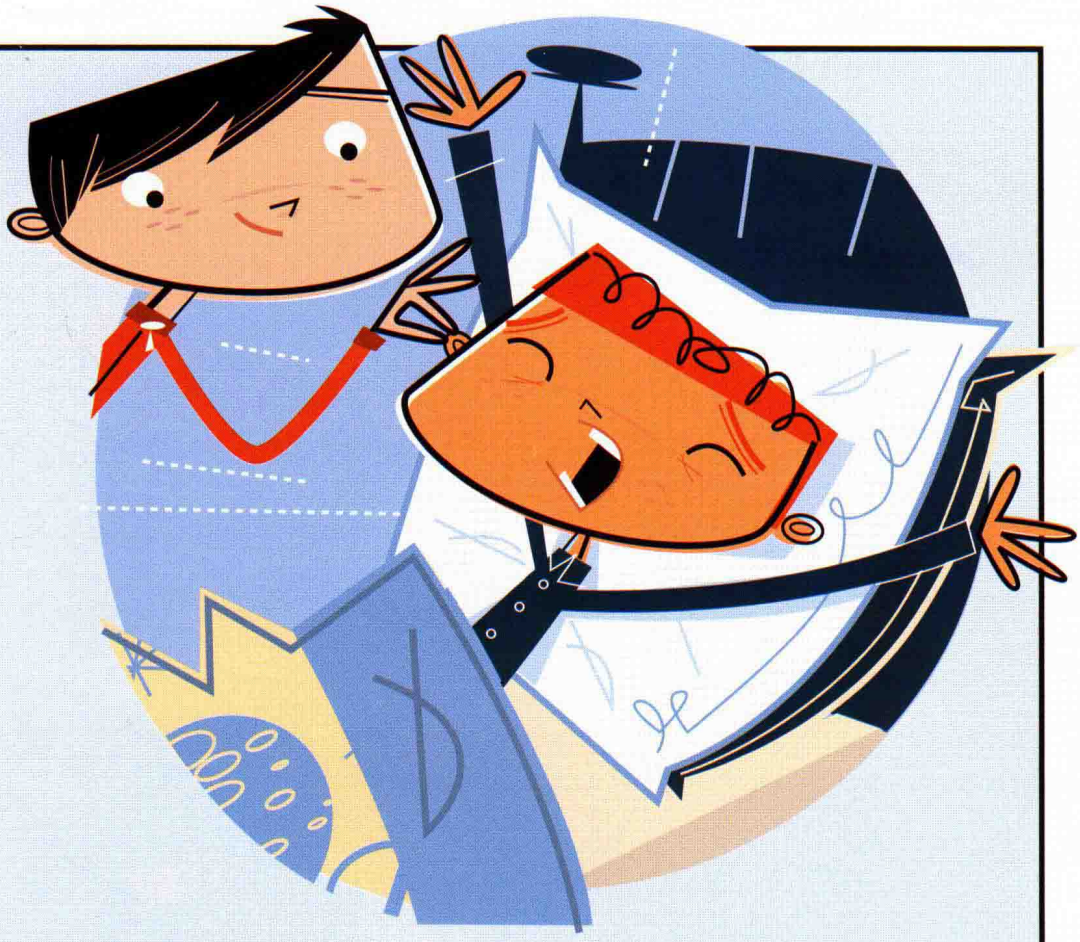
"I know ..." said Rory. But still nothing came out.

"I can hear something," said Angus. "But it's far too quiet. I'll see if I can turn the sound up."

So Rory tried to talk, while Angus twiddled the knob on the end of the bed.

Then Rory tried to talk again, while Angus twiddled the light switch on the wall.





Then Rory tried a third time, while Angus twiddled his friend's ear.

"Owww!" yelled Rory. Except he didn't. Because he couldn't.

Rory was drifting off to sleep when Mags, the window cleaner, tapped on the glass.

"Hello, Rory!" she yelled. "What are you doing in bed?"

"I've lost my voice," said Rory.

"I can't hear you!" cried Mags. "I'll have to open the window."

"I can't speak," said Rory, "and ..."

"It's too noisy out here!" cried Mags. "I'll come inside."

"I've lost my voice," said Rory, "and ..."

"Oh, you poor boy," said Mags, understanding at last. "You've lost your voice! I'll go down and tell your mum."

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