

Finn MacCool

丽声经典故事屋。

第八级

and the Giant's Causeway

芬恩·麦库尔 与巨人之路

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Chapter 1

Long, long ago, there lived in Ireland a mighty giant by the name of Finn MacCool. Finn was taller than an oak tree and stronger than a dozen oxen. He was brave and kind, but he was also very proud. "I am the greatest giant of them all!" he would boast. "There is no one who can beat me!"

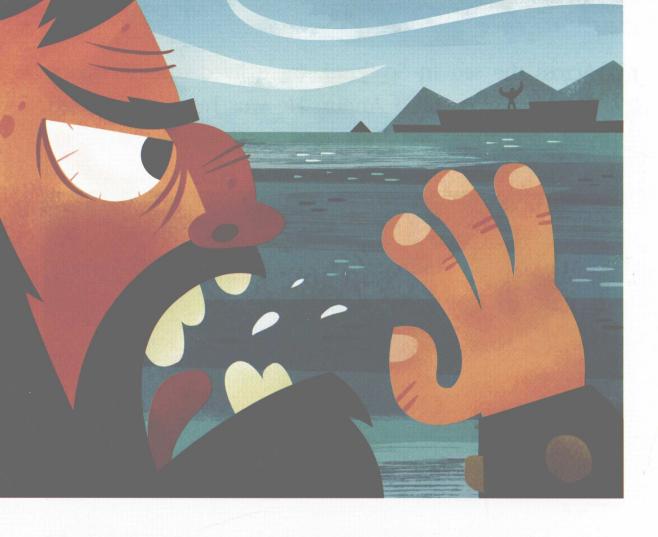


Across the sea in Scotland, there lived another giant. This one was called Angus. He was huge and strong, with an angry red face, and everyone feared him.



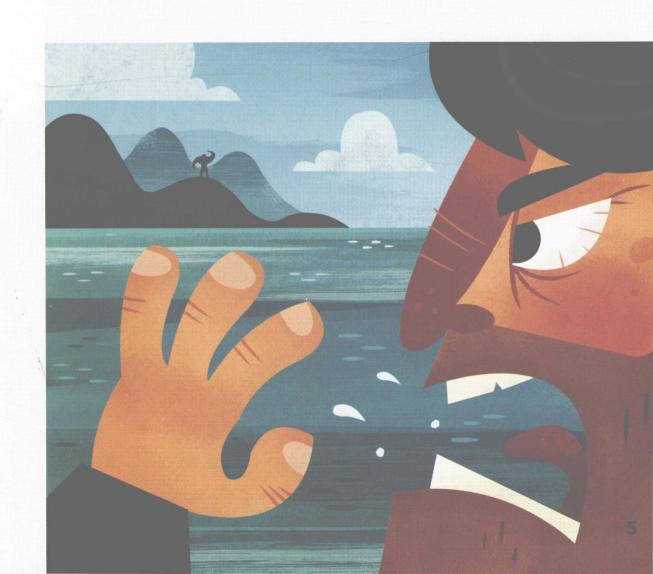
One day, Angus was told of Finn's boasting. When he heard that Finn thought he was the greatest giant of all, Angus flew into a rage.

"I am the greatest giant!" he roared. "I'll teach Finn a lesson he won't forget!"



Angus strode angrily to the shore. He looked across at Ireland. Cupping his hands to his mouth, he bellowed, "Hey! Finn MacCool! Come and see what a *real* giant looks like, you great baby!"

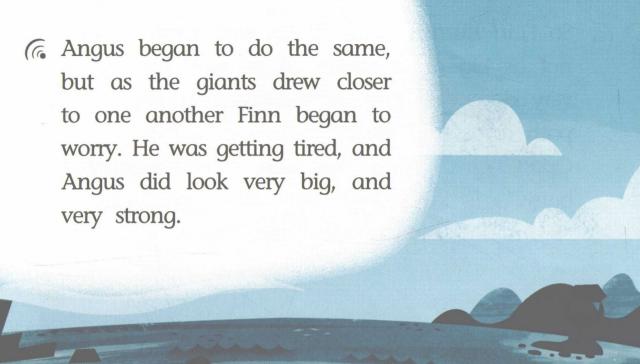
The breeze carried his words to Finn and when Finn heard them, his temper rose. Standing on the cliffs of County Antrim, he roared back, "All I see is a giant fool!"





At this, Angus shook with anger. "If I could only get across the sea to you ..." he shouted. "I would teach you a lesson you'd never forget!"

"That's easily done!" Finn replied. He tore a great rock from the cliffs and hurled it into the waves – the first stone of a giant pathway across the sea.





So Finn hurried home to his wife, Oona. She was not as big or as strong as he was, but she was very clever. He told her all about Angus, and the path across the sea.

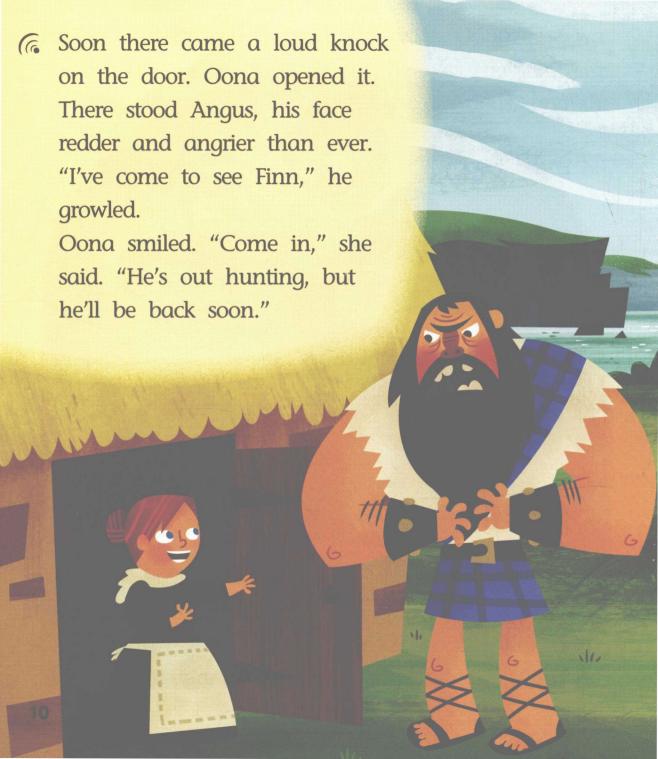
Oona sighed. "Finn," she said, "you're being a big baby."

"I am not being a baby!" Finn said.





Oona put a baby's bonnet on his head. "You are now," she told him, and she gave him a nightgown and made their bathtub look like a giant cot. "Lie down," she told Finn, "and leave Angus to me."



Chapter 2

"No," snarled Angus. "I've come to show him that I'm stronger than he is."

"Really?" said Oona. "A little fellow like you?" "Little?" said Angus crossly. "I'm the biggest giant there is!"





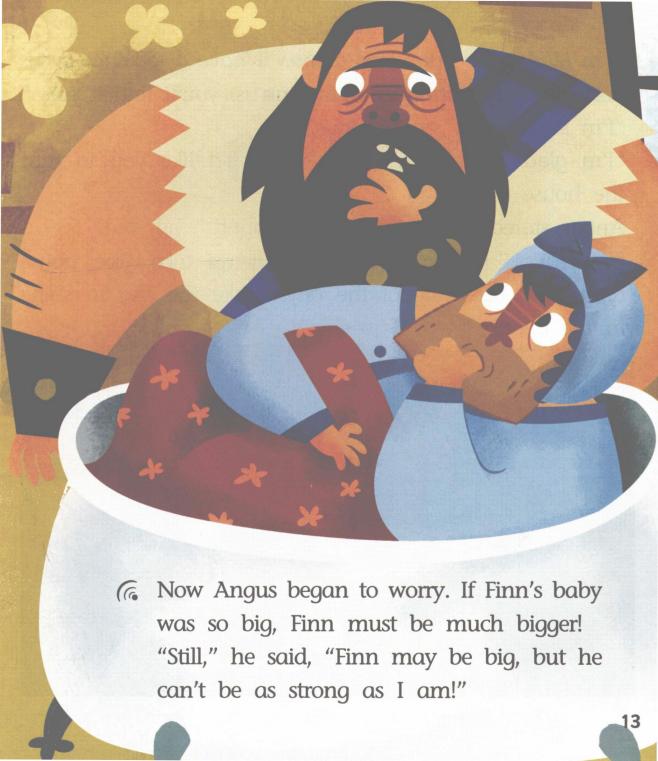
Cona smiled. "I don't mean to be rude," she said, "but you're hardly bigger than Finn's baby." And she nodded at the cot where Finn lay staring up with wide, nervous eyes.

"Goo, goo," said Finn.

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Angus looked at the cot. "My!" he said. "What a big baby!"

"Not really," Oona said. "Not when you think how big his daddy is."



"I'm glad to hear it," said Oona. "I have a job that needs doing. If you're stronger than Finn is, you'll find it easy." "I'm sure I will," said Angus.

"I'm glad to hear it," Oona said. "I'd like you to turn the house around."

Angus stared. "Turn the house around?" he said. "Why, yes," said Oona. "Finn always turns the house around at this time of the day. I like the sun to shine in the door."

