



丽声经典故事屋·

第九级

Beauty

and the Beast

美女与野兽



(英) Michaela Morgan 改编
(英) Graham Philpot 绘

外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

外研社英语分级阅读

丽声经典故事屋

第九级

Beauty and the Beast



美女与野兽

(英) Michaela Morgan 改编 (英) Graham Philpot 绘
丁蔚译



外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

北京 BEIJING

京权图字: 01-2013-0490

Text copyright © Oxford University Press 2011

Illustrations copyright © Oxford University Press 2011

Beauty and the Beast was originally published in the UK in 2011. This adaptation is published by arrangement with Oxford University Press.

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

美女与野兽: 英汉对照 / (英) 摩根 (Morgan, M.) 改编; (英) 菲尔波特 (Philpot, G.) 绘; 丁蔚译. — 北京: 外语教学与研究出版社, 2013. 2 (2013. 11 重印)
(丽声经典故事屋. 第九级)
书名原文: Beauty and the beast
ISBN 978-7-5135-2800-9

I. ①美… II. ①摩… ②丁 ③丁 语—儿童读物 IV. ①H319.4

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2013) 第 034051 号

出 版 人: 蔡剑峰
策划编辑: 吉劲秋
责任编辑: 王甜甜
装帧设计: 许 岚
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: 北京盛通印刷股份有限公司
开 本: 889×1194 1/16
印 张: 2.5
版 次: 2013 年 3 月第 1 版 2013 年 11 月第 3 次印刷
书 号: ISBN 978-7-5135-2800-9
定 价: 60.00 元 (全套定价, 含光盘 1 张)

* * *

购书咨询: (010)88819929 电子邮箱: club@fltrp.com
如有印刷、装订质量问题, 请与出版社联系
联系电话: (010)61207896 电子邮箱: zhijian@fltrp.com
制售盗版必究 举报查实奖励
版权保护举报电话: (010)88817519
物料号: 228000001

外研社英语分级阅读

丽声经典故事屋

第九级

Beauty and the Beast

美女与野兽

(英) Michaela Morgan 改编 (英) Graham Philpot 绘
丁蔚译



外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

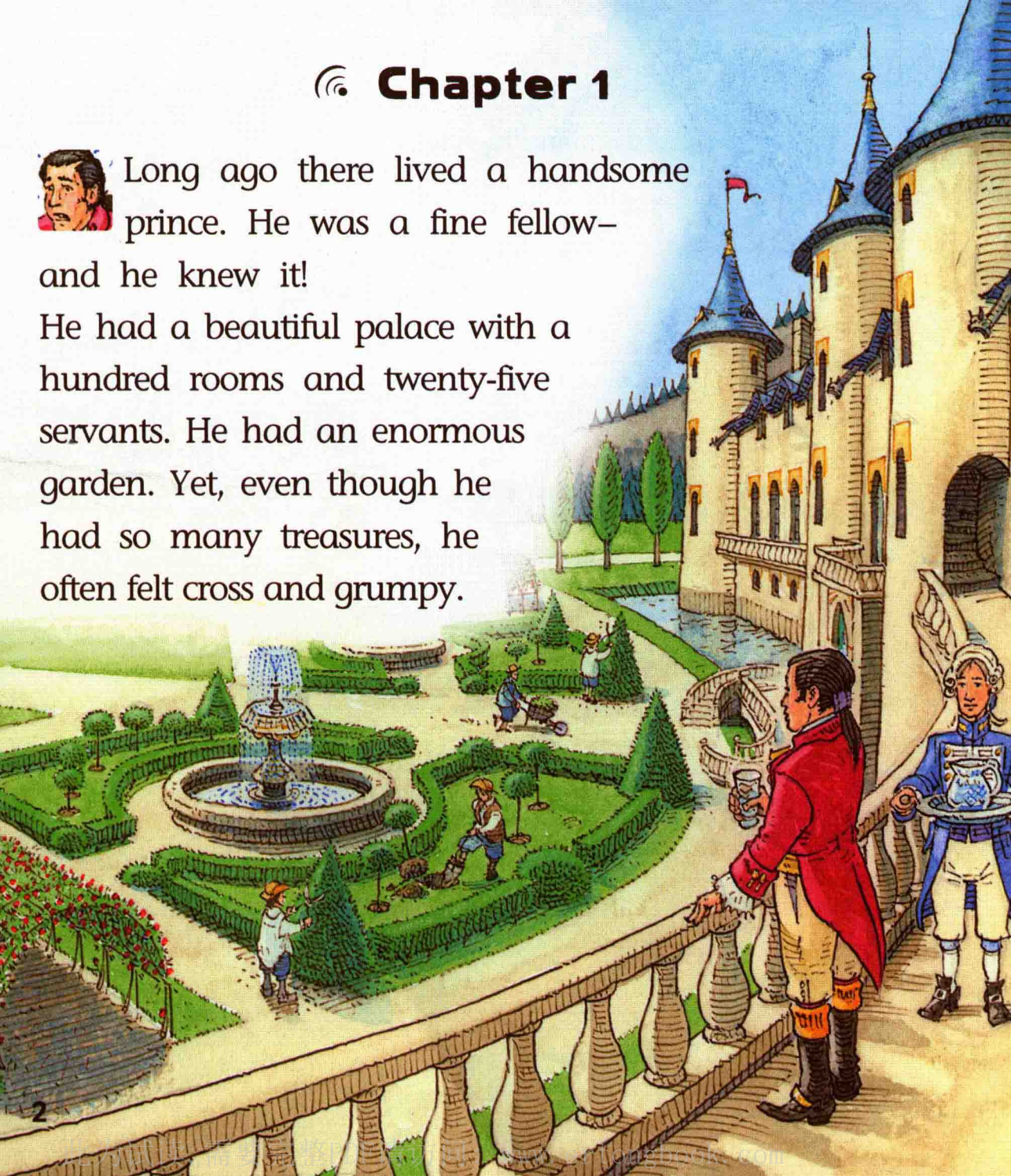
北京 BEIJING

Chapter 1



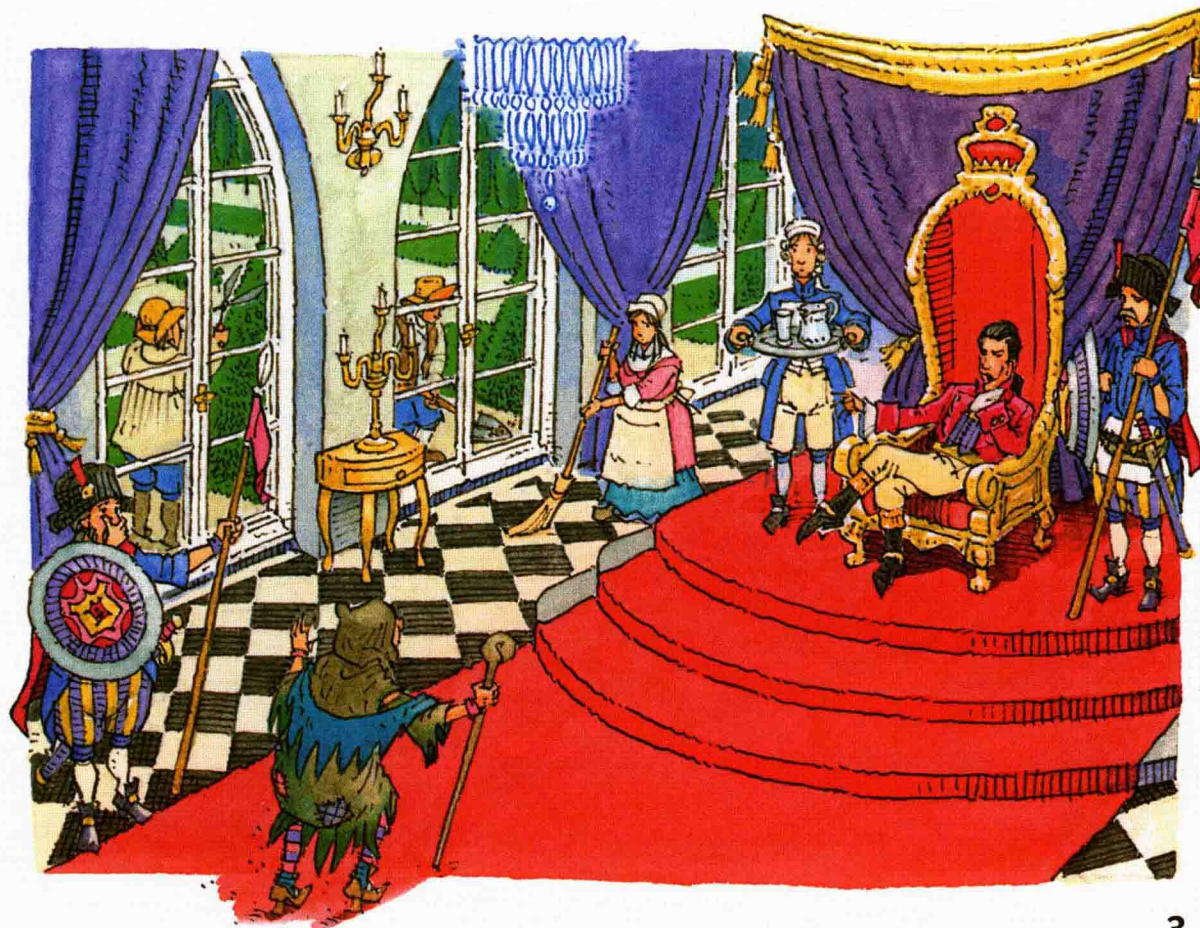
Long ago there lived a handsome prince. He was a fine fellow—and he knew it!

He had a beautiful palace with a hundred rooms and twenty-five servants. He had an enormous garden. Yet, even though he had so many treasures, he often felt cross and grumpy.

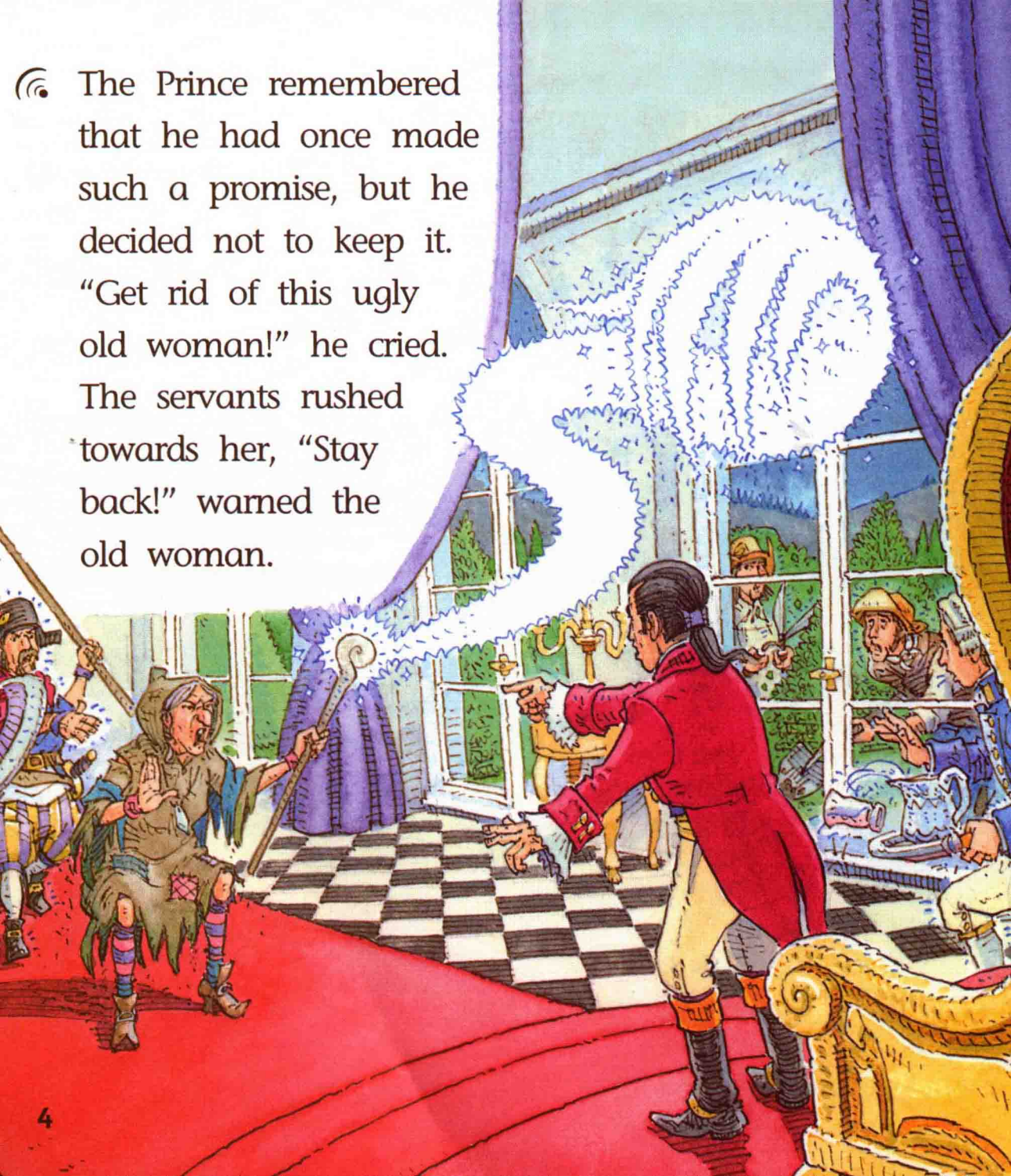


☞ On one of his grumpy days, an old woman hobbled into his palace. She was dressed in rags and covered in dirt.

"Please help a poor, homeless old woman," she begged.
"You promised you would."



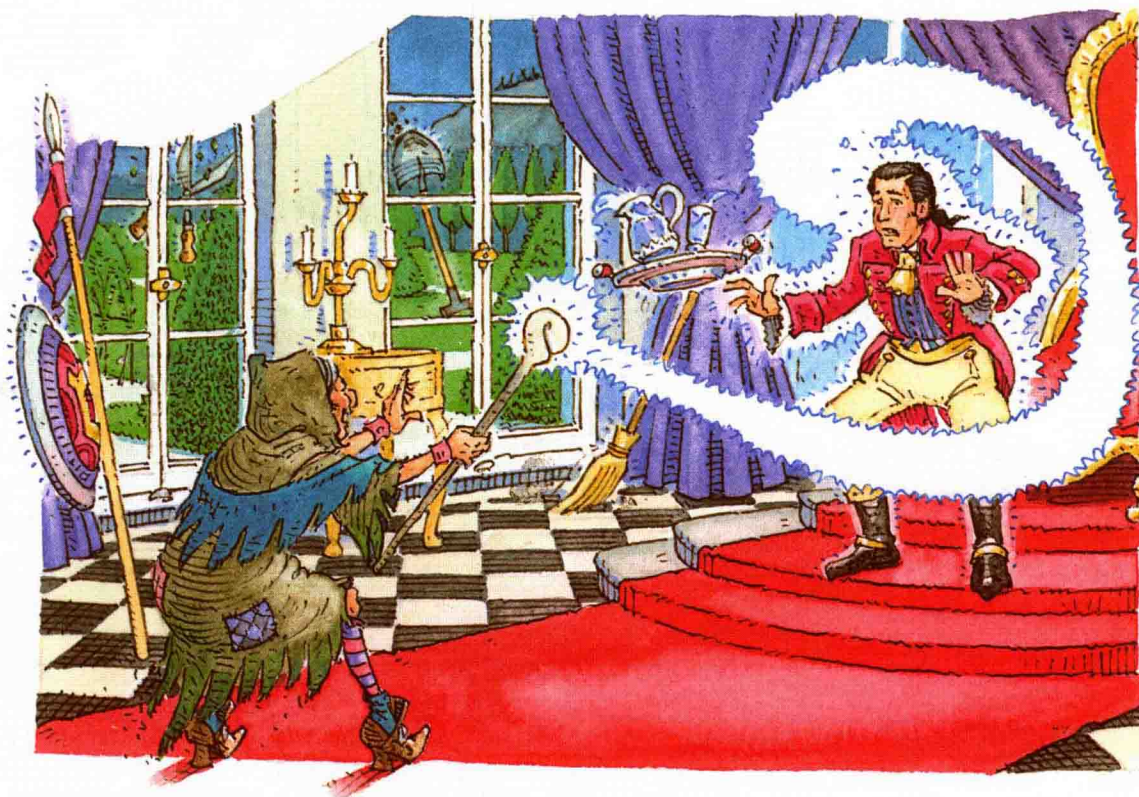
☞ The Prince remembered that he had once made such a promise, but he decided not to keep it. "Get rid of this ugly old woman!" he cried. The servants rushed towards her, "Stay back!" warned the old woman.



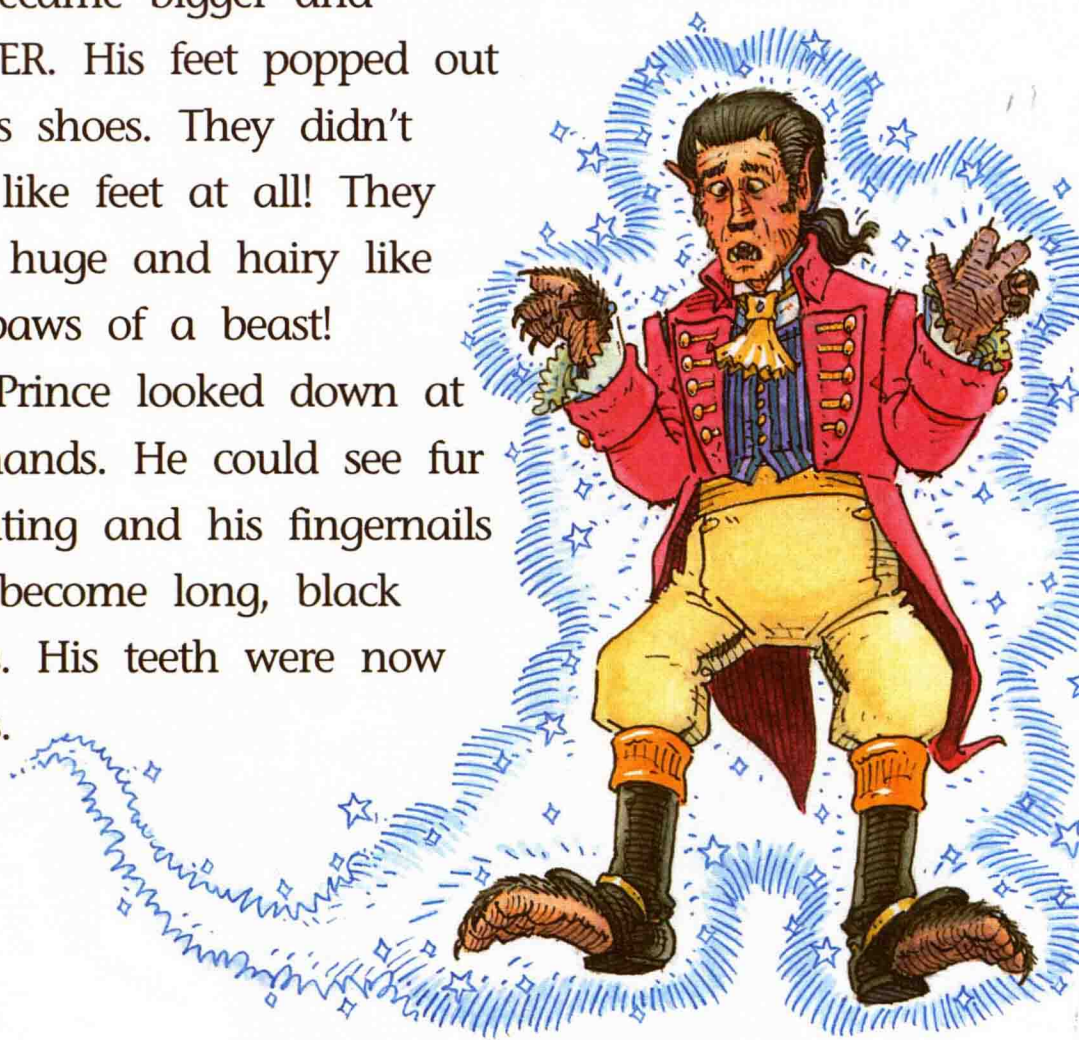
☞ A beam of light flashed from her stick and the servants became invisible!

The spades carried on digging and the brushes carried on sweeping all by themselves.

“Let this be a lesson to you,” she cried, waving her stick at the Prince.



6 The Prince began to change. He became bigger and BIGGER. His feet popped out of his shoes. They didn't look like feet at all! They were huge and hairy like the paws of a beast! The Prince looked down at his hands. He could see fur sprouting and his fingernails had become long, black claws. His teeth were now fangs.





☞ The Prince ran to a mirror. To his horror, he saw he had become a beast.

The old woman cackled, “Before the roses in your garden fade, you must find someone who loves you even though you are now an ugly beast.”

With a wave of her stick, she vanished.



- ☞ Too late, the Prince realised the woman was a witch. Too late, he realised he had behaved badly. He cried with pain and shame and sorrow. His cries echoed around the countryside. They sounded like the howls of a wild animal.

Chapter 2



Meanwhile, at the other end of the country, a merchant was setting off on a long journey.

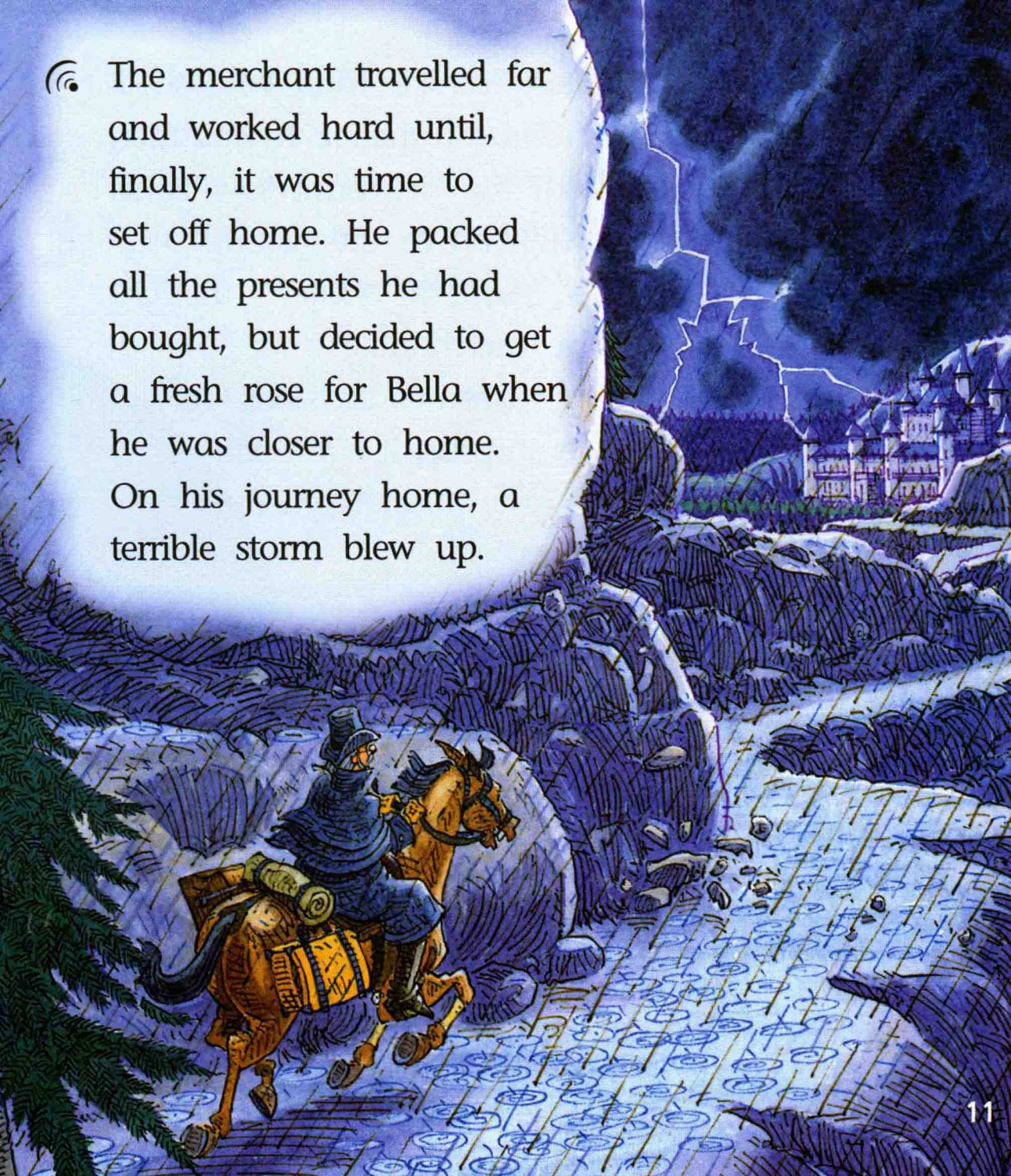
"What presents would you like me to bring for you?" he asked his daughters. The two oldest girls wanted many expensive things. They gave him a long list.





☞ Bella, the youngest daughter, was a kind, good-hearted girl. She loved books and music, animals and nature. "I just want you to come home safely," she said. "But you could bring me a rose to plant in the garden."

☞ The merchant travelled far and worked hard until, finally, it was time to set off home. He packed all the presents he had bought, but decided to get a fresh rose for Bella when he was closer to home. On his journey home, a terrible storm blew up.





☞ Rain lashed, wind whooshed, thunder rumbled. It was then that the merchant saw lights twinkling in the gloom.

“A place to shelter!” thought the merchant.

He rushed to the door. To his surprise, it was open but the house seemed empty.

It looked warm and welcoming and dry.

In he went.



☞ “Is there anybody there?” he called. But there was not a creature to be seen or a sound to be heard. Tired and wet, the merchant sat down by the fire. Invisible hands gave him warm drinks and good food; invisible hands tucked a cushion behind his head.

The merchant rubbed his eyes. “I must be dreaming,” he thought.



Chapter 3



Next morning, the merchant awoke and remembered he must get a rose for Bella. In the garden, he found a beautiful rose bush. He started to dig up a small part of it. It was then that he heard a terrible groan. It became a terrible growl and then a roar, **“How dare you take my roses!”**

