

用最短的时间 听读最多的英文名著



L&R-ONE

# 英语专业四级 考试必备

10部世界名著精选



## TEM-4

必听、必读名著佳篇

北京市外文音像出版社

用最短的时间 听读最多的英文名著



# 英语专业四级 考试必备

10部世界名著精选



## TEM-4

必听、必读名著佳篇

北京市外文音像出版社

用最短的时间 听读最多的经典名著

★★★  
听读★

不可不读、不可不听的  
10部经典名著的精彩集锦

每部名著都有着非读不可的理由

每部各具特色、经久不衰的英文名著就像是给予我们不同帮助的朋友

每个浓缩、提炼的华丽篇章和精彩纷呈的片断，都使人耳目一新、催人奋进，使人真正领略英文名著的永恒无穷魅力……

每个动人心弦、妙趣横生的故事都给人以快乐和享受，给人以启迪和智慧……

每个精美绝伦、动人心弦的妙语佳句，都给人灵魂的震撼和心灵的滋润，使你充满激情，爱不释手

READING AND LISTENING ONE

# Preface

## 前言

“听读”是学好英语的重要保证,是学好英语的最有效、最快捷的途径。它是各级、各类英语考试命题核心,也是广大学生学习英语的最薄弱环节。英语听读过关,英语说、写、译等就会迎刃而解。

第一,“听读”训练可强化对词汇的理解和记忆。英语中大量的活用词汇在不同场合或上下文中往往表达的含义有所不同,只有通过大量的“听读”,才能真正全面、准确地理解这些词汇的真正含义,才能加深和巩固对词汇的记忆。

第二,通过“听读”训练,可以提高对听读内容的整体理解能力和信息的接受能力以及综合运用语言能力。其中包括英语词汇量、成语、搭配、用法、语法、句型等语言知识,还可以获得与学好英语有密切关系的历史、地理、文化等背景知识。

第三,通过“听读”训练,可以达到各级或各类考试的量化指标,如:词汇量、阅读速度和阅读量、阅读理解能力和技巧,听的速度和泛听总量,听写及写作能力和技巧等。

第四,“听读”训练不仅完全符合中学、大学等考试大纲改革和教学改革要求,而且是培养语感、全面提高英语交际应用能力的根本所在。

尽管如此,英语“听读”还是不被大多数英语学习者所重视,致使英语学习走了很多弯路。当然,要真正把握好“听读”训练,使

## 在读英语中 真正体验学习的成功

“听读”快速过关,谈何容易。

因此,我们必须通过最省时、最有效的方法听读更多、更好的最有价值的书。在品种繁多的英语书中,如何取舍真正有价值的书,并能获得最经济、最理想的学习效果,这是广大英语学习者,特别是大学、中学的在校学生面临的普遍而又重要的问题。

《听读王》英语系列书的编辑出版将使这一问题得到解决。该丛书从众多的文学名著中,筛选出了114部享誉全球、经久不衰,堪称文学经典的英文名著,再根据不同层次、不同学段英语学习者的水平和量化要求,精心分级编写了12本英语听读精品图书。包括初中英语3本,高中英语3本,大学英语四级、六级各1本,硕士、博士研究生英语各1本,英语专业四、六级各一本。除考博(《水浒传》、《红楼梦》、《西游记》、《三国演义》中国四大名著精选)外,每本都收录了10部名著精选。其中初、高中部分都是从英美文学作品原著的改写本精选的,并附有译文和中文注释,中文注释语言浅显易懂,真正满足中学生英语学习的实际需要。其它都是全英文精选,也附有中文或英文注释。每本书特设作者简介、内容概述、真听(用英语思维去听)、真读(用英语思维去读)、重难点词汇和短语摘录、经典特色句子摘录、听读达标练习等特色栏目。由点及面,一窥110部世界文学经典和中国四大名著之全貌。它会使广大的英语学习者,在精彩纷呈的英语听力世界中,在绝妙轻松的英语阅读环境中,对英语产生浓厚的兴趣和强烈的渴望,从而全面提高英语水平和运用能力。

总之,《听读王》英语丛书具有针对性强、文学味浓、重点突出、适用面广、超容量、高浓缩、凸显文化特色等显著特点,是一套必听、必读的名著佳作。

激发英语学习兴趣，培养听读英语语感  
增强英语运用能力，提高英语综合成绩

## 分级量化指标一览表

	初中	高中	四级	六级	硕士生 研究生	博士 研究生	专四	专八
词汇量	450-800 扩大400-500个 左右认读词汇	1200	4200	5500	5000 左右	6000-7000	5500-6000	12000 左右
阅读能力	40-50个词 /分钟 课外阅读量 不低于10万字	50-70或 70-80个词 /分钟	70个词 /分钟	70个词 /分钟 文章难度 加大	100个词 左右 /分钟	150个词 左右 /分钟	120个词 /分钟	150个词 /分钟
听的能力	100-120个词 /分钟 听懂材料 低于40%时	110-120个词 /分钟	130-150个词 /分钟	150-170个词 /分钟	140-180个词 /分钟	180-200个词 /分钟	120个词 /分钟	150个词 /分钟
写的能力(初中写为听力)	听写 6-8或 10-12个词 /分钟	150-200个词 /小时	300个英语 单词的短文 /小时	350个英语 单词的短文 /小时	350个词以 上内容连贯 的短文或 文段 /小时	熟练英文写作技 术：掌握应用 文体、专题、的格 式、论题、写作技 巧、并能按题意思 路、构思、拟 题、拟点等。	350个词 的英语文章 /小时	535个词 的英语文章 /小时

## READING AND LISTENING ONE

# 精选世界名著 浓缩文学精华

## 本书使用说明

# READING AND LISTENING ONE

对生作的者中  
遇者创景读最  
过平作和便趣  
时和创和便趣  
介作和创和便  
在听经松有

对英文原  
著内容充  
精读领会  
久不厌其  
文学概貌

凝练的把  
提名著的  
缩写名著  
文及华限  
出典精有  
想听的效  
果



听懂单句及全  
味文作的真  
力的品语正  
的关学言

扫清“听”  
读使英无  
语阻

要理个解  
读、每和  
细解每字  
要理个解  
读、每和



攻克词汇  
难关，大  
地扩充词  
汇，提高  
为平打下的基础

妙伦会产  
美必学同  
然练习时  
大知成语  
为高

记录学习中遇到的难点、疑点、并逐一攻克，同时总结英语学习问题及经验，以逐步完善。

找出英语“听读”  
的不足，全面彻  
底地攻克“听  
读”难关，实  
现完全达标。

# 百读不厌 魅力无穷

## CONTENTS



1. **Alice's Adventures in Wonderland**  
..... 1
2. **Great Expectations** ..... 35
3. **The Adventures of Tom Sawyer**  
..... 56
4. **One Thousand and One Nights**  
..... 85
5. **The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes**  
..... 116
6. **Gone with the Wind** ..... 147
7. **The Three Musketeers** ..... 178
8. **Little Women** ..... 209
9. **The Thorn Birds** ..... 227
10. **Anna Karenina** ..... 266



Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds its brightness everywhere.

—Sidney



# Alice's Adventures in Wonderland

## Introduction

Carroll, Lewis (1832—98), English author, mathematician, and logician, best known for his creation of the immortal fantasy *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*.

Carroll was born Charles Lutwidge Dodgson in Daresbury, Cheshire, on January 27, 1832, and was educated at Rugby and at Christ Church College, University of Oxford. From 1855 to 1881 he was a member of the faculty of mathematics at Oxford. Always a friend of children, particularly little girls, Carroll wrote thousands of letters to them as well as some famous children's stories. In 1865 he published under his pseudonym *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*. And its sequel, *Through the Looking-Glass and What Alice Found There*, appeared in 1871. There were followed by *Phantasmagoria and Other poems* (1869), *The Hunting of the Snark* (1876), and a novel, *Sylvic and Bruno* (2 volumes, 1889—93). He died at Guildford, Surrey, on January 14, 1898.

*Alice's Adventures in Wonderland* is a very famous work of children's literature. In this novel, a small blond girl with cyan eyes named Alice is bored while on a picnic with her sister. She finds interest in a white rabbit, dressed in a topcoat and muttering "I'm late!", which she follows down a rabbit's hole. She drops down into dream underworld of paradox, the absurd

1 & R - ONE

英语专业四级考试必备





*Circumstances are the rulers of the weak, instruments of the wise.*

—German Proverb

and the improbable. As she attempts to follow the rabbit, she has several misadventures. She meets a group of small animals stranded in a sea of her own tears, then gets trapped in the rabbit's house, meets a baby which changes into a pig and a cat which disappears, goes to a never—ending tea party, plays croquet with an anthropomorphized deck of cards, goes to the shore and meets some more odd creatures, until the story ends with the Knave of Hearts being put on trial for stealing some tarts, and Alice waking up underneath a tree back with her sister.

The tale is indeed of a trip ( with the additional psychedelic sense certainly intact for the modern reader ) beneath normal existence. Alice follows a certain White Rabbit down from the riverside in a dream. This alternate reality follows its own internal logic and is therefore not merely an excuse for fantasy. This logic is played out by now well-known characters such as the Mad Hatter, the Queen of Hearts, the Mock Turtle, the Cheshire Cat and the March Hare whose tea parties and games have taken their place in the folklore of the real world through generations of readers. The story has no moral dimension to speak of and is therefore unusual for nineteenth century children's literature, but it does extol caution and to her common sense values in the often foolish choices made by Alice that take her deeper into the strange dimension. Its popularity among adults has led to it being translated into Latin.



## Chapter 4

### The Rabbit Sends in a Little Bill

【It was the White Rabbit, trotting<sup>①</sup> slowly back again, and looking anxiously about as it went, as if it had lost something; and she heard it muttering to itself, “The Duchess! The Duchess! Oh my dear paws! Oh my fur and whiskers! She’ll get me executed, as sure as ferrets are ferrets! Where can I have dropped them, I wonder?” Alice guessed in a moment that it was looking for the fan and the pair of white kidgloves, and she very good-naturedly began hunting about for them, but they were nowhere to be seen—everything seemed to have changed since her swim in the pool; and the great hall, with the glass table and the little door, had vanished completely.

Very soon the Rabbit noticed Alice, as she went hunting about, and called out to her, in an angry tone, “Why, Mary Ann, what are you doing out here? Run home this moment, and fetch me a pair of gloves and a fan! Quick, now!” And Alice was so much frightened that she ran off at once in the direction it pointed to, without trying to explain the mistake that it had made.

“He took me for his housemaid,” she said to herself as she ran. “How surprised he’ll be when he finds out who I am! But I’d better take him his fan and gloves—that is, if I can find them.” As she said this, she came upon a neat little house, on the door of which was a bright brass plate with the

L&R-ONE

英语专业四级考试必备





*A friend in need is a friend indeed.*

—John Ray

朗  
读  
一  
课  
文

英语专业四级考试必备

name “W. RABBIT” engraved upon it. She went in without knocking, and hurried upstairs, in great fear lest she should meet the real Mary Ann, and be turned out of the house before she had found the fan and gloves.

“How queer it seems,” Alice said to herself, “to be going messages for a rabbit! I suppose Dinah’ll be sending me on messages next!” And she began fancying the sort of thing that would happen: “‘Miss Alice! Come here directly, and get ready for your walk!’ ‘Coming in a minute, nurse! But I’ve got to watch this mouse-hole till Dinah comes back, and see that the mouse doesn’t get out.’ Only I don’t think,” Alice went on, “that they’d let Dinah stop in the house if it began ordering people about like that!”

By this time she had found her way into a tidy little room with a table in the window, and on it (as she had hoped) a fan and two or three pairs of tiny white kid-gloves; she took up the fan and a pair of the gloves, and was just going to leave the room, when her eye fell upon a little bottle that stood near the looking-glass. There was no label this time with the words “DRINK ME,” but nevertheless she uncorked<sup>②</sup> it and put it to her lips. “I know something interesting is sure to happen,” she said to herself, “whenever I eat or drink anything; so I’ll just see what this bottle does. I do hope it’ll make me grow large again, for really I’m quite tired of being such a tiny little thing!”

It did so indeed, and much sooner than she had expected.



ted; before she had drunk half the bottle, she found her head pressing against the ceiling, and had to stoop to save her neck from being broken. She hastily put down the bottle, saying to herself "That's quite enough—I hope I shan't grow any more—As it is, I can't get out at the door—I do wish I hadn't drunk quite so much!"

Alas! It was too late to wish that! She went on growing, and growing, and very soon had to kneel down on the floor: in another minute there was not even room for this, and she tried the effect of lying down with one elbow against the door, and the other arm curled round her head. Still she went on growing, and as a last resource, she put one arm out of the window, and one foot up the chimney, and said to herself "Now I can do no more, whatever happens. What will become of me?"

Luckily for Alice the little magic bottle had now had its full effect, and she grew no larger: still it was very uncomfortable, and, as there seemed to be no sort of chance of her ever getting out of the room again, no wonder she felt unhappy.

"It was much pleasanter at home," thought poor Alice, "when one wasn't always growing larger and smaller, and being ordered about by mice and rabbits. I almost wish I hadn't gone down that rabbit hole—and yet and yet—it's rather curious, you know, this sort of life! I do wonder what can have happened to me! When I used to read fairy tales, I fancied that kind of thing never happened, and now here I am in the middle of one! There ought to be a book written about me,



*A hair's breadth is sometimes a great distance.*

—Robert Hugh Benson

that there ought! And when I grow up, I'll write one—but I'm grown up now," she added in a sorrowful tone: "at least there's no room to grow up any more here."

"But then," thought Alice, "shall I never get any older than I am now? That'll be a comfort, one way—never to be old woman—but then—always to have lessons to learn! Oh, I shouldn't like that!"

"Oh, you foolish Alice!" she answered herself. "How can you learn lessons in here? Why, there's hardly room for you, and no room at all for any lesson-books!"

And so she went on, taking first one side and then the other, and making quite a conversation of it altogether; but after a few minutes she heard a voice outside, and stopped to listen.

"Mary Ann! Mary Ann!" said the voice. "Fetch me my gloves this moment!" Then came a little pattering of feet on the stairs. Alice knew it was the Rabbit coming to look for her, and she trembled till she shook the house, quite forgetting that she was now about a thousand times as large as the Rabbit, and had no reason to be afraid of it.

Presently the Rabbit came up to the door, and tried to open it; but, as the door opened inwards, and Alice's elbow was pressed hard against it, that attempt proved a failure. Alice heard it say to itself "Then I'll go round and get in at the window."

"That you wo'n't!" thought Alice, and, after waiting till



she fancied she heard the Rabbit just under the window, she suddenly spread out her hand, and made a snatch<sup>③</sup> in the air. She did not get hold of anything, but she heard a little shriek and a fall, and a crash of broken glass, from which she concluded that it was just possible it had fallen into a cucumber frame, or something of the sort.

Next came an angry voice—the Rabbit’s—“Pat! Pat! Where are you?” And then a voice she had never heard before, “Sure then I’m here! Digging for apples, yer honour!”

“Digging for apples, indeed!” said the Rabbit angrily. “Here! Come and help me out of this!” (Sounds of more broken glass.)

“Now tell me, Pat, what’s that in the window?”

“Sure, it’s an arm, yer honour!” (He pronounced it “ar-rum.”)

“An arm, you goose! Who ever saw one that size? Why, it fills the whole window!”

“Sure, it does, yer honour; but it’s an arm for all that.”

“Well, it’s got no business there, at any rate; go and take it away!”

There was a long silence after this, and Alice could only hear whispers now and then; such as “Sure, I don’t like it, yer honour, at all, at all!” “Do as I tell you, you coward!” and at last she spread out her hand again, and made another snatch in the air. This time there were two little shrieks, and more sounds of broken glass. “What a number of cucumber-frames



there must be!” thought Alice. “I wonder what they’ll do next! As for pulling me out of the window, I only wish they could! I’m sure I don’t want to stay in here any longer!”

She waited for some time without hearing anything more; at last came a rumbling of little cartwheels, and the sound of a good many voices all talking together; she made out the words: “Where’s the other ladder? —Why, I hadn’t to bring but one. Bill’s got the other—Bill! Fetch it here, lad! —Here, put ’em up at this corner—No, tie ’em together first—they don’t reach half high enough yet—Oh, they’ll do well enough. Don’t be particular—Here, Bill! Catch hold of this rope—Will the roof bear? —Mind that loose slate—Oh, it’s coming down! Heads below!” (a loud crash)—“Now, who did that? —It was Bill, I fancy—Who’s to go down the chimney? —Nay, I sha’n’t! You do it! —That I wo’n’t, then! —Bill’s got to go down—Here, Bill! The master says you’ve got to go down the chimney!”

“Oh! So bill’s got to come down the chimney, has he?” said Alice to herself. “Why, they seem to put everything upon Bill! I wouldn’t be in Bill’s place for a good deal; this fireplace is narrow, to be sure; but I think I can kick a little!”

She drew her foot as far down the chimney as she could, and waited till she heard a little animal (she couldn’t guess of what sort it was) scratching<sup>④</sup> and scrambling<sup>⑤</sup> about in the chimney close above her: then, saying to herself “This is Bill,” she gave one sharp kick, and waited to see what would





happen next.

The first thing she heard was a general chorus of “There goes Bill!” then the Rabbit’s voice alone—“Catch him, you by the hedge!” then silence, and then another confusion of voices—“Hold up his head—Brandy now—Don’t choke him—How was it, old fellow? What happened to you? Tell us all about it!”

Last came a little feeble, squeaking<sup>⑥</sup> voice. (“That’s Bill,” thought Alice.) “Well, I hardly know—No more, thank ye; I’m better now—but I’m a deal too flustered to tell you—all I know is, something comes at me like a Jack-in-the-box, and up I goes like a sky-rocket!”

“So you did, old fellow!” said the others.

“We must burn the house down!” said the Rabbit’s voice. And Alice called out, as loud as she could, “If you do, I’ll set Dinah at you!”

There was a dead silence instantly, and Alice thought to herself “I wonder what they will do next! If they had any sense, they’d take the roof off.” After a minute or two they began moving about again, and Alice heard the Rabbit say “A barrowful will do, to begin with.”

“A barrowful of what?” thought Alice. But she had not long to doubt, for the next moment a shower of little pebbles<sup>⑦</sup> came rattling in at the window, and some of them hit her in the face. “I’ll put a stop to this,” she said to herself, and shouted out “You’d better not do that again!” which produced another