



Twelve Dancing Princesses

12个跳舞的公主

(英) Geraldine McCaughrean 改编

(英) Bee Willey 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

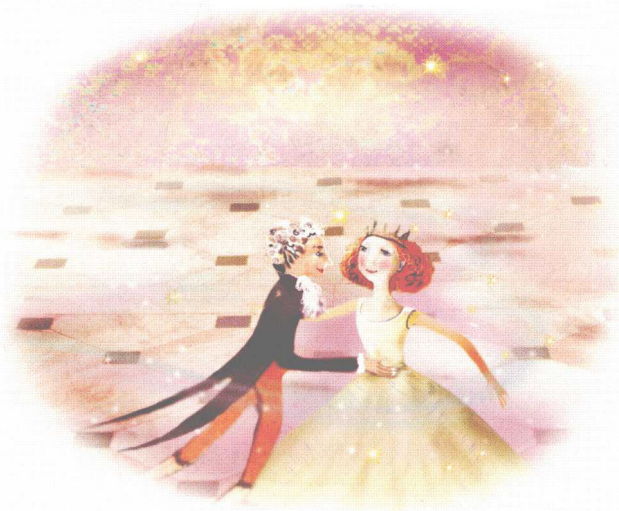
丽声经典故事屋

第八级

Twelve Dancing Princesses

12个跳舞的公主

(英) Geraldine McCaughrea 改编 (英) Bee Willey 绘
吕晓芳 译



外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

北京 BEIJING

京权图字: 01-2013-0485

Text copyright © Oxford University Press 2011

Illustrations copyright © Oxford University Press 2011

Twelve Dancing Princesses 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

12 个跳舞的公主: 英汉对照 / (英) 麦考林 (McCaughrean, G.) 改编; (英) 威利 (Willey, B.) 绘; 吕晓芳译. — 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. 第八级)
书名原文: Twelve dancing princesses
ISBN 978-7-5135-2798-9

I. ①1… II. ①麦… ②威… ③吕… III. ①英语—儿童读物 IV. ①H319.4

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2013) 第 034023 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 978-7-5135-2798-9

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: 227980001

外研社英语分级阅读

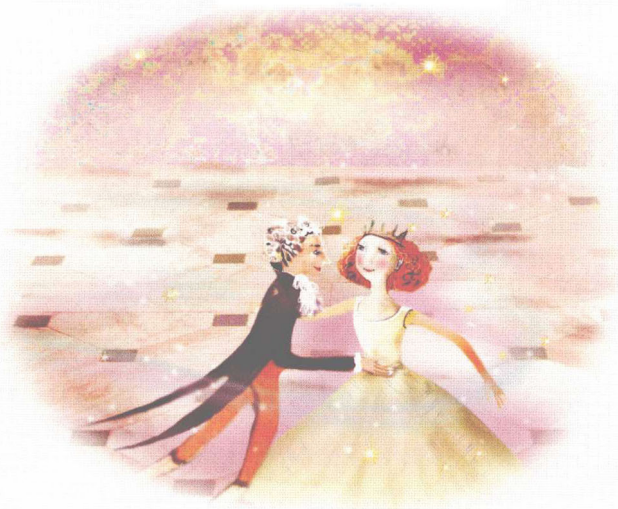
丽声经典故事屋

第八级

Twelve Dancing Princesses

12个跳舞的公主

(英) Geraldine McCaughrean 改编 (英) Bee Willey 绘
吕晓芳 译



外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

北京 BEIJING

Chapter 1

Holey boots



Tramper could feel the stony road through the holes in his boots. A newspaper blew by, Tramper picked it up and sat down to cover the holes in his boots with the paper.

A frail old lady glared and stared at him.

“You think you have shoe troubles!” she said. “The King has twelve girls and all of them have holes in their slippers!”

☞ The old lady's feet were bare, cut and purple with cold. Tramper felt sorry for her, so he gave her his shabby boots. To thank him, she gave Tramper her dirty cloak. As she clumped away down the road, she called:

"Stay awake.

Drink no drop.

Sip no sup.

Taste no cup."

"An odd way to say goodbye," thought Tramper.



Chapter 2

The mystery



Rain drizzled down. Tramper put on the cloak and tried to read what was left of the wet newspaper. As it fell apart in his hands he read:

PALACE NOTICE

WANTED:

Answer to the Mystery of the
Worn Slippers.

REWARD:

Princess' hand in marriage.

SNAG:

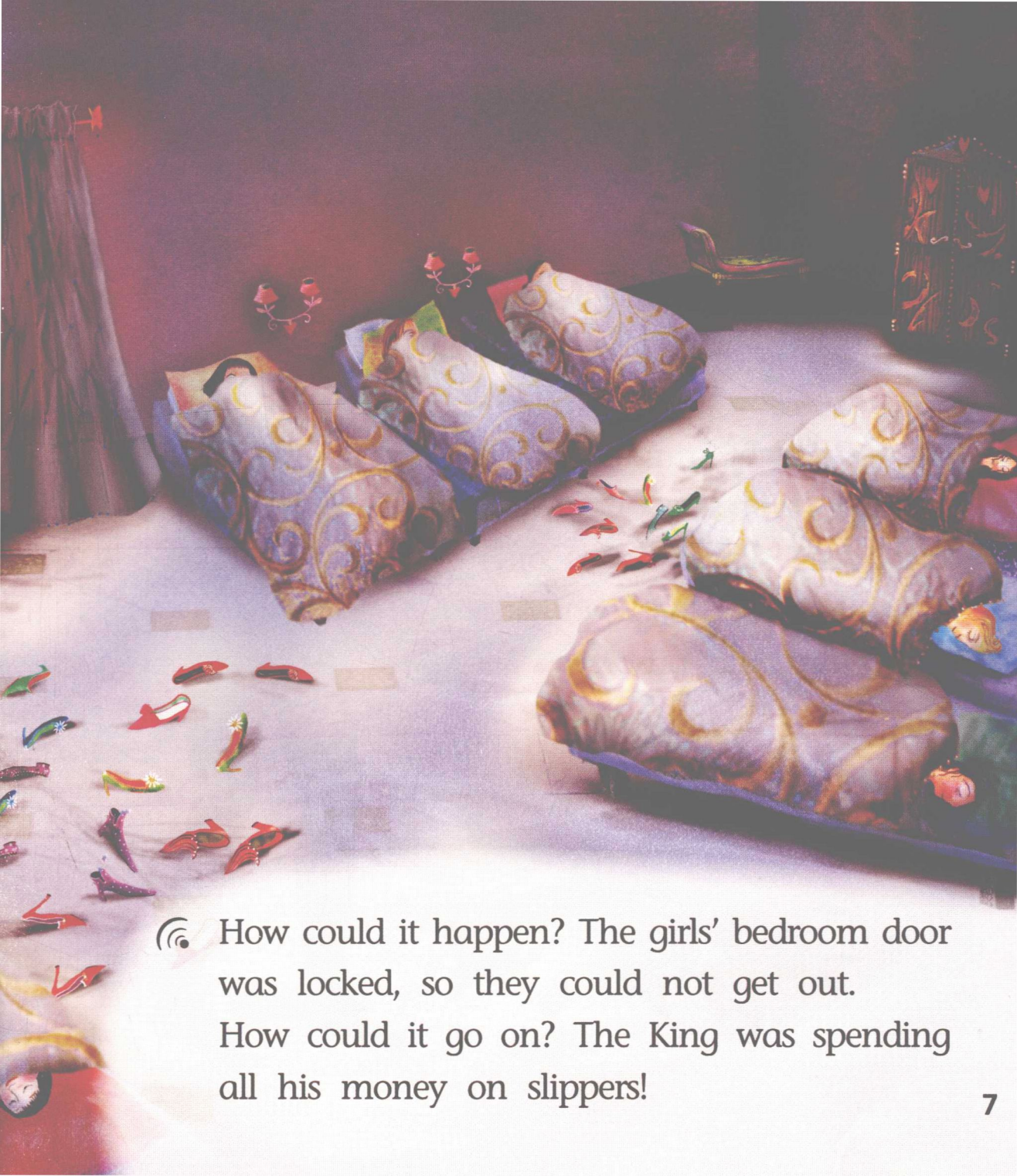
All those who fail will be locked up.

☞ “Why not?” thought Tramper.
“I bet I could solve the
mystery. I’ve got nothing to
lose, I don’t even have any
boots.” And, when he looked
down, his feet were gone too.
His feet, legs and body had
gone. He was invisible. “The
cloak is magic!” he gasped.



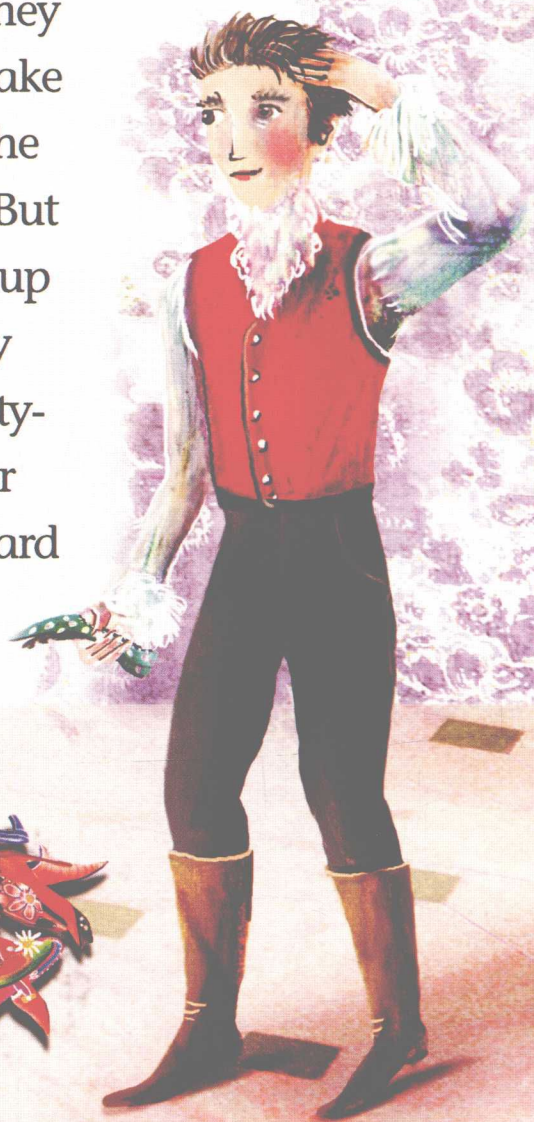
☞ The King's twelve daughters were a mystery. Each night they slipped off their silk slippers and went to bed. But each morning their silk slippers were full of holes, and the girls were worn out.





☞ How could it happen? The girls' bedroom door was locked, so they could not get out. How could it go on? The King was spending all his money on slippers!

Princes came from everywhere to solve the mystery. Each stood watching the princesses as they slept. Each tried to keep awake by choosing which one of the princesses he would marry. But the next morning he woke up on the couch, surrounded by sleeping princesses and twenty-four holey slippers. And after the third time, the royal guard threw him into prison.





- ☞ Princes stopped coming and knights came instead, then squires. They were all determined to solve the mystery, but they all failed.

The King was furious. New slippers had to be bought every day. The prisons were full to bursting with princes, knights and squires. But Tramper didn't know any of this.

☞ Tramper went to the castle and stood before the King.
“You have no boots!” said the King in deep disgust.
“And you keep running out of slippers,” said Tramper.



Chapter 3

Sleeping princesses



The princesses were kind to Tramper. "A brave man deserves a good supper," they said, and brought him baked salmon and a glass of milk. He ate the salmon but remembering the advice of the old lady, he did not drink one drop of milk. Secretly, he let the cat drink the milk, until, with a miaow, it fell off the window sill, sound asleep. "So that's the trick!" thought Tramper.





☞ The princesses went to bed and Tramper lay down on the couch. He snored loudly, pretending to sleep. Later that night ... the distant sound of a strange music began. The princesses jumped out of bed and slipped their feet into their brand new slippers. Then they all climbed into the wardrobe!



Chapter 4

The magical wardrobe



The princesses pushed between the hanging clothes and ran down a passageway. Tramper followed them with the old lady's magic cloak over his head. The princesses ran across a garden of ruby roses, through an orchard of diamond fruit and up some glass steps towards a magnificent castle. Tramper ran after them.

