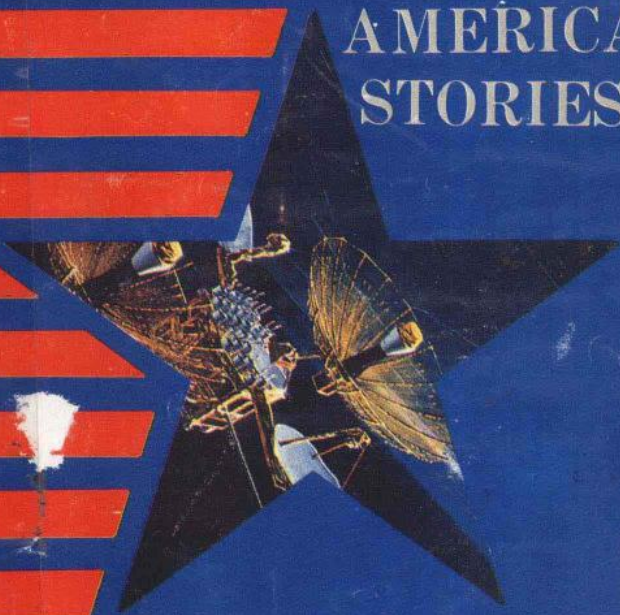


特別英語叢書  
SPECIAL ENGLISH SERIES

# AMERICAN STORIES

AMERICAN  
STORIES



# 美國小說

遼寧人民出版社 焦紅鵬 主編譯

· 特别英语丛书 焦红飙主编译

# 美国小说

AMERICAN STORIES

顾耀宗 编译

辽宁人民出版社

1992年·沈阳

(辽)新登字1号

特别英语丛书  
美国小说  
**Meiguo Xiaoshuo**  
顾耀宗 编译

---

辽宁人民出版社出版、发行      沈阳市第三印刷厂印刷  
(沈阳市和平区北一马路108号)

---

字数：86,000 开本：787×1092 1/32 印张：4 插页：2

印数：1—25,000

1992年9月第1版      1992年9月第1次印刷

---

责任编辑：王铁汉      版式设计：王玮菲  
封面设计：杨 勇      责任校对：李顺英

---

ISBN 7—205—02288—6 H·74

---

定价：2.70元

# 丛书前言

## 一、编印丛书的目的

特别英语 (SPECIAL ENGLISH) 是一种广播传媒教学方法, 其主要对象是世界各地数以千万计的学习英语的广播听众。特别英语以 1500 个英语基本词汇所构成的简短、直接的句子来播报新闻和专题特写, 由语音纯正、音色优美的美国播音员以正常语速 (每分钟约 135 个英语单词) 三分之二的速度 (每分钟不超过 90 个英语单词) 清楚地播讲。

自 1959 年创办以来, 特别英语已经历了三十多个春秋。实践证明, 它具有用词浅显、句型简要、语音纯正、语速缓慢、题材广泛等显著特点, 不仅有助于听众提高英语的交际能力; 同时, 还是国内英语学习者了解海外风情, 认识世界, 开阔眼界的窗口。为了进一步推广这种学习方法, 给英语广播听众及广大英语自学者提供方便, 经过数年努力, 多方协作, 我们编印了这套《特别英语丛书 (第一辑)》(SPECIAL ENGLISH SERIES Volume I) 包括《美国小说》(AMERICAN STORIES)、《美国人物志》(PEOPLE IN AMERICA)、《美国词语故事》(WORDS AND THEIR STORIES)、《基本词汇 1500》(WORD BOOK) 共四册, 与六盒录音磁带配套, 便于学习者不受广播时间限制, 随时阅读, 反复收听。

## 二、丛书体例及学习建议

丛书每一专题系列（如《美国小说》）即为一册书，同时配两盒六十分钟原版盒式朗读磁带（《基本词汇 1500》未配磁带）。丛书的大体结构如下：

1. 英语原文 (Tape Scripts)：即英语广播原稿，系以英语最常用的词汇组成通俗易懂的句子，不加文字的过多修饰，令文章简洁、通顺、清晰。听懂学说，读懂学写这种英语表达方式，当是英语初学者的最佳入门途径。

2. 生词与短语 (New Words and Phrases)：对超出特别英语 1500 个基本词汇以外的部分单词与短语，标注读音，注明词性及中文释义。建议学习者在初学阶段，认真对照《基本词汇 1500》一书，考一考自己是否已熟练掌握这 1500 个英语最常用词语。

3. 专有名词 (Proper Names)：主要是对课文中出现的外国人物、历史、文化背景等方面的知识，加以简明扼要的释义介绍，以便学习者更深地理解原文。

4. 课文注释 (Notes)：对课文中出现的语法难点，句子结构，生词难语，美国英语特殊用法等，加以适当释义解难。此部分可供自学者课外阅读。

5. 理解练习 (Comprehension)：为便于自学者复习课文，巩固已学的知识，我们在每篇文章后均配有数量一定的听力理解练习。这些练习都可在课文中找到答案，它们可供学习者用以提高英语听说训练，亦可作笔头回答。

6. 参考译文 (Chinese Version)：为帮助学习者进一步理解原文，加强英译汉技能的培训，我们对整篇文章配译了汉语参考译文。在把英语转化为汉语时，考虑到“特别英语”用

词简洁，单句较多，我们采用了直译与意译相结合的原则，力求译文准确、通顺、流畅，符合汉语的表达习惯，而未拘泥于字字句句的对照。

**编 者**

1992. 5

# INTRODUCTION

People all over the world are studying English. They want to know and use the language to make progress in their education or work. Many of them also are interested in life in the United States. They want to learn about American culture, history, business and government. They want to hear about American music, schools, sports and politics.

That is why "The Voice of America" broadcast in "Special English". These radio programs use a simpler, slower version of ordinary English. These programs make it possible for our listeners to get information about America in a manner they can understand and enjoy.

For those who love a good tale, well told, we present "AMERICAN STORIES." These are adaptations of short stories written by many different American authors.

We think of Special English as a doorway into the English language for people all around the world. We hope you enter this doorway and enjoy the American stories presented here.

The Special English Staff

1992

# 原 序

世界各地的人们都学习英语。他们想熟悉和使用这一语言，俾便他们的教育或工作取得进步。其中许多人对美国生活也很感兴趣，希望了解美国文化、历史、商业及政府方面的情况，想要听到美国音乐、学校、体育及政治方面的内容。

这就是《美国之音》播送“特别英语”的缘由。这些广播节目使用一种比普通英语更简短、更缓慢的语言转换形式。这些节目使我们的听众有可能以某种他们能够听懂和喜爱的方式，来获取美国的信息。

为喜爱内容生动、语言优美的故事的那些听众，我们播送《美国小说》。这些小说是众多不同的美国作家所著的短篇小说的改写本。

我们认为特别英语是全球各地人们学习英语的途径。希望你跨入此门，同时喜爱此书中的美国小说。

**特别英语全体编播人员**

1992年



# CONTENTS

<b>Lesson One</b>	THE SHARKS WERE HUNGRY .....	1
<b>Lesson Two</b>	THE DOCTOR .....	12
<b>Lesson Three</b>	THE CALIFORNIAN'S TALE .....	24
<b>Lesson Four</b>	HUNGER .....	36
<b>Lesson Five</b>	ALL THE YEARS OF HER LIFE .....	45
<b>Lesson Six</b>	MR. BISBEE'S PRINCESS .....	55
<b>Lesson Seven</b>	A MATTER OF PRICE (Part I ) .....	65
<b>Lesson Eight</b>	A MATTER OF PRICE (Part II ) .....	75
<b>Appendix</b>	Chinese Version .....	84

---

## Lesson One

Lesson One

zhang

### The Sharks Were Hungry

鲨鱼

Doctor John Perry decided it was time to go home. It had been a perfect day; a day alone, the first such day in many years.

He had filled his bag with all sorts of sea shells, enough to study for months. The island had been a good place to find shells. But now the sun was going down. He must leave before it got dark.

He picked up his bag of shells and walked toward the edge of the island. He came to the <sup>沙滩</sup>sand reef that led from the island to shore. He stopped for a moment to enjoy the sunset on the ocean water, then began to walk down the sand reef toward the shore. He walked slowly, stopping a few times to rest. He began to whistle. Alone with nature all day——it had cheered him. He could see the shore.

The gray colors of evening were beginning to spread across the ocean and the sand. He hurried on. Then, suddenly, he stepped into the water. Before he knew what had

zhang

happened, he dropped down and down...the water was covering his head. He rose to the top of the water, blowing and struggling to get back on to the dry sand. He felt the water rushing about him. Somehow he got on to the sand and sat down wet and surprised at his sudden fall. He heard the water still rushing about and then he saw a long gray shark.

He stood up, looked around. He saw the shark swim toward the shore and then he saw other sharks. Five, six, seven of them. But where was the reef? What had happened to it?

He began to walk back toward the island. While he had searched for shells on the island, the strong ocean waves had washed the large part of the sand reef away. There was nothing between him and the shore but water...and sharks.

He did not know much about sharks...but he was a good swimmer. He looked at the shore which was now almost black against the red sky. He could swim...but what about the sharks? Do they attack in the night? He tried to remember what he had read about sharks. Didn't sharks find their food by smelling it? If they did, it meant they looked for food at all times...even during the night. He decided not to swim to shore. It was too dark and he wanted to see the enemy if he was to fight it.

He looked around for his bag of shells, and found it a few meters away. He pulled the bag on to some dry sand, then sat down next to it.

The wind was warm. The stars began to show. The

moon rose. The water looked peaceful and quiet and yellow in the moon light. The gentle noises of night soon made him sleep...but not for long. Most of the night he lay down and looked up at the stars, thinking. He thought of the people in the village...his friends. They needed him. He was their doctor...the only doctor in the village. And it felt good to be needed. He thought of wood for a fire...wood to signal for help. But there was no wood. He thought of the sharks. Would they go away during the night?

Then he thought of food. He was hungry, but hunger was his smallest problem. The ocean was filled with fish, if he could catch one. Fish would satisfy both his hunger and thirst. But hunger and thirst could wait. At last he thought of sleep...it came at last...and he slept until the sun rose.

He felt stiff when he got up. He moved about, then looked at the water before him. It was clear and green. Far off, he could hear the noise of splashing water made by the sharks. He saw red areas on the water and he knew the sharks were killing and eating the fish. The sharks were there because the fish were there. The same waves that had washed the sand reef away had somehow pushed large schools of fish into the area.

He watched the sharks kill. They swam after the schools of fish, played with them and killed them even though they were not hungry. They would not let the fish swim out into the open sea.

He looked at the sea. If he swam to shore he would be

in the water five, six minutes——much could happen in that time.

A wind blew across the water. Small waves rushed across the top and stopped him from seeing the bottom. He hoped the wind would stop. Somehow clear water seemed less dangerous.

He looked at the sharks now near the shore. They were still feeding. It was hard to think of himself being attacked by a shark. A man when he is healthy feels good; but pain...<sup>-2011021</sup> a torn belly, a missing leg, a badly crushed head by those powerful <sup>4/2</sup> teeth...no...no. He wanted to <sup>4/24</sup> live. To swim now might mean sudden death. But the sharks might stay here for days...a week or more?

He decided to swim. But first he looked all around. There was not a sign of a boat anywhere...no fisherman, nothing. He looked up...not a sign of a storm, just a clear blue sky.

He took off all his clothes and kept only his belt and his small knife. The sharks were far off. He silently slipped into the water. He went deep down and looked around. He was about to rise to the top when he saw a long gray body below him. Small dots of sunlight danced on its body down through the clear water. He kicked himself up to the top and struggled on to the sand.

If he had not looked down...he would now be halfway across with the shark <sup>4/21</sup> chasing after him. He didn't think of the rest.

He stood up and looked around again. How could he make the sharks move out to sea...? If they swam out to sea he could jump in and get to shore before they saw him.

He saw the sharks rolling and playing. Their hunger was now gone and they were killing for fun. How could he make them move?

He pulled his knife from his belt. Sharks can smell blood, he thought. He put the knife against his leg and cut deep into the flesh. The blood ran out and he caught it on his white shirt. When the shirt was red and wet he tied some cloth around his leg to stop the flow of blood. He tied a long piece of cloth to the shirt, then walked to the edge of the sand. He threw the shirt into the water and pulled it with the piece of cloth.

The sharks smelled the blood and came racing toward the shirt. He ran down the sand reef pulling the shirt and the sharks raced after it. He was leading them away from the shore. Suddenly he dropped the cloth, turned toward shore and ran as fast as he could. He jumped into the water and swam.

He was halfway across when he turned to look back. A high bony fin was cutting through the water toward him. He put his face in the water and kicked and splashed himself forward as fast as he could. The shore was near now, but he thought of his belly under the water. How defenseless it was and he thought of the flat nose of the shark hitting from below.

Fin  
他  
手

He lifted his head again to breathe and he saw the shore very near. From behind he felt the water rush toward him, almost pushing him, helping him. He kicked and shouted as loud as he could and then a great gray body hit him and almost rolled him over in the water. He touched the shore with his fingers and he pulled himself up the stones. The shark, excited by the smell of blood and the chase, went after him. Its great body crashed against the stones; it rolled and turned as it dropped back into the water...and then, the other sharks jumped on it. The end came quickly and the water was covered with the shark's blood. The injured shark was eaten alive as it tried to escape.

受伤的鲨鱼  
被吃掉了

Doctor Perry slowly got to his feet.

“So,” he said, “you did not get me,” and he looked down at the sharks still eating even though they were full of food. He climbed up the stones and walked toward the village.

### New Words and Phrases

1. decide [di'said] *vt.* 决定, 下决心
2. perfect ['pə:fikt] *a.* 极好的, 完美的
3. alone [ə'ləun] *ad.* 单独地, 独自
4. fill [fil] *vt.* 装满, 盛满  
be filled with... 充满...
5. sort [sɔ:t] *n.* 种类, 类别  
all sorts of... 各种各样的...

6. shell [ʃel] *n.* 贝壳, 甲壳
7. island ['aɪlənd] *n.* 岛, 岛屿

甲壳, 炮弹  
shellyre 炮火, 炮弹  
月亮, 月亮

8. edge [edʒ] *n.* 边, 边缘
9. sand [sænd] *n.* 沙, 沙地
10. reef [ri:f] *n.* 礁, 礁脉 *reef*
11. shore [ʃɔ:] *n.* 岸, 滨
12. ocean ['əʊʃən] *n.* 海洋
13. whistle ['hwisl] *vi.* 吹口哨, 吹哨子
14. nature ['neɪtʃə] *n.* 大自然
15. cheer [tʃiə] *vt.* 使高兴, 使快慰
16. spread [spred] *vi.* 展开, 扩大, 伸展
17. blow [bləʊ] (blew, blown) *vi.* (风) 吹, 吹气, 喘气
18. rise [raɪz] (rose, risen) *vi.* 升起, 上升, 上涨
19. rush [rʌʃ] *n.* & *vi.* 急流; 冲, 奔
20. surprise [sə'praɪz] *v.* & *vt.* (使) 惊奇, (使感到) 意外
21. shark [ʃɑ:k] *n.* 鲨鱼 *shark*
22. swim [swɪm] (swam, swum) *vi.* 游, 游泳
23. search [ʃə:tʃ] *vi.* 搜寻, 搜查
24. attack [ə'tæk] *vt.* 攻击, 进攻
25. smell [smel] *vt.* 嗅, 嗅到, 闻到  
*n.* 气味
26. pull [pul] *vt.* 拉, 拖
27. peaceful ['pi:sful] *a.* 平静的, 和平的
28. noise [nɔɪz] *n.* 声音 *noise*
29. lie [laɪ] (lay, lain) *vi.* 躺
30. signal ['sɪgnəl] *vi.* 发信号 *signal*
31. catch [kætʃ] (caught, caught) *vt.* 捉住, 抓住, 逮住
32. satisfy ['sætɪsfaɪ] *vt.* 使满足, 使满意
33. at last 最后



34. stiff [stɪf] *a.* 僵直的, 僵硬的
35. splash [splæʃ] *vt.* 溅, 飞溅, 泼
36. area ['æriə] *n.* 地区, 区域, 面积
37. push [puʃ] *vt.* 推, 推动
38. school [sku:l] *n.* 鱼群 *School.*
39. even though 即使, 即便
40. dangerous ['deɪndʒərəs] *a.* 危险的
41. feed [fi:d] (fed, fed) *vi.* 吃东西, 喂
42. belly ['beli] *n.* 腹部
43. powerful ['paʊəfʊl] *a.* 强有力的, 强大的
44. dot [dɒt] *n.* 小点, 圆点
45. chase [tʃeɪz] *vi.* 追逐, 追赶, 跟踪
46. flesh [fleʃ] *n.* 肉, 肉体
47. tie [taɪ] *vt.* 系, 拴, 扎
48. throw [θrəʊ] (threw, thrown) *vt.* 掷, 抛, 投
49. bony ['bəʊni] *a.* 骨的, 骨骼大的
50. fin [fɪn] *n.* 鳍, 翅
51. defenseless [di'fenslɪs] *a.* 无防御的, 没有保护的
52. breathe [bri:ð] *vi.* 呼吸
53. escape [ɪs'keɪp] *vi.* 逃跑, 逃脱

### Notes 注释

1. it was time to go home 是该回家的时候了。这个句子的结构是: It is (was) time to do something. 表示“该做什么事情的时候了”。如:

It's time to have lunch. 该吃午饭的时候了。

2. the sun was going down. 太阳快要落山了。