

- 我的摇椅 My rocking chair
- 父亲，我的心灵之源 My Dad, My Source
- 特别的圣诞节愿望 Special Christmas wishes
- 和自己竞争 Competing with self
- 给生命以意义 Giving Life Meaning

回忆那年少时的点点滴滴



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岁月随着那些流逝的时间，
悄悄地藏匿于痕迹当中，等着你去回想，
等着你去发现，等着你去惊奇，
等着你去感叹。

曹月◎编著

总有一些记忆
温暖你我

Some Warm
Memories

成长的欢笑，
伴随有我们风干的
忧伤，我们无助
的彷徨。

中国纺织出版社

回忆那年少时的点点滴滴

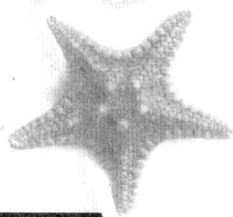


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前言

你是否也曾幻想着乘着时光机,飞回到年少时光,不想长大,做回那个天真、懵懂、轻狂、苦涩的自己,回到那些阳光灿烂的日子,过着无忧无虑,无拘无束的生活。那时候好像永远是夏天,太阳总是有空出来陪伴我们,阳光充足明亮。我们的脸上除了汗水,总是笑。

你是否觉得时间易逝,像针尖上一滴水滴在大海里,我们的日子滴在时间的洪流里,没有声音,也没有影子。岁月留下的变成记忆,不断悄然从我们的生命中流逝,犹如从海水里被带走的几颗金沙,在我们完全没有察觉时,年少时光早已成往事。

成长的欢笑,伴随有我们风干的忧伤,伴随有我们无助的彷徨。这一切的一切,全融入这短暂而又漫长的岁月中,时间将我们的经历慢慢刻画,记忆也轻轻飞走,我们不知该如何珍存它们,只得拿起手中这岁月的笔,记载下这些美丽而又幽静的朦胧,来纪念那些回不去的年少时光。



只要过得开心快乐,每一天都是年少的时光,而岁月随着那些流逝的时间,悄悄地藏匿于痕迹当中,等着你去回想,等着你去发现,等着你去惊奇,等着你去感叹。

喝着下午茶,细细回忆那年少时的点点滴滴,品味那回不去的年少时光。相信在陶冶情操的同时也能使你的英语水平有所提高。

编者
2011年6月

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Giving Life Meaning

第一章



童年是时光的礼物。时光是童年的记忆。童年是时光的礼物。时光是童年的记忆。童年是时光的礼物。时光是童年的记忆。

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童年的时光机

*Some Warm
Memories*



一幅名叫“一生”的图画出现在眼前,你是否在画中一处名叫“童年”的风景中驻足不前。因为它的色彩最艳丽,它是那么的引人注目。真希望能坐上时光机,回到童年时代那一幅幅的美好画面里,犹如美好的童话,那里只有幸福和快乐。

童年的我们永远感觉不到寂寞,因为时刻有一张张天真无邪的笑脸相伴左右;童年的我们感觉不到悲伤,因为有爸妈为我们拂去伤痕。我们的脸上总是写满了幸福,我们的世界充满了太多的欢声笑语。享受时光机带给我们的美好旅程,细细品味这童年的甜蜜,真希望能够一路开心到底。

*Some Warm
Memories*

Some Warm

Memories



我的摇椅

My rocking chair

In the summer of 1944, I was eight years old. I was an active kid and enjoyed exploring the woodlands that surrounded our house in northern New Jersey. During one of these adventures, I happened upon an old **homesite**. The house was collapsed and decayed, but there was evidence of former occupancy scattered on the ground. I gathered up some of these bits and pieces and discovered that I had most of the parts of a small rocking chair, made of sturdy **maple** and fruitwood. It looked as though it had survived many winters in the forest.

I took these pieces home to my mother (my father was overseas with the navy in the Pacific). My mother loved antiques and was especially fond of American colonial furniture. She took the pieces to a restorer she knew down near Trenton. He rebuilt the chair, replacing a few missing spindles.

The chair turned out to be a lovely example of a child's rocker from the colonial era. I kept it in my room all through my childhood. At one point, I got some small bird **decals** from a breakfast-cereal box and put them on the backrest.

The restored chair was the first piece of furniture that was truly my own. I eventually came to the West Coast after I graduated from college. It survived numerous moves, from apartments to rented houses to houses I eventually built for my family.



In 1977 the chair was lost during a move from a rental to my current residence on an island in Puget Sound. Apparently, the chair had fallen off a truck that was moving furniture from another part of the island. The loss left me with a heavy heart, periodically, I would remember the chair and chastise myself for not being more careful during the move.

Ten years later I was driving down the main highway on the island (the island is nearly twenty miles long) and I saw a similar child's rocking chair on the porch of the local antique shop. It wasn't my chair, but it reminded me of the one I had lost, I stopped and asked the owner, who was a friend of mine, how much she wanted for the chair on the porch. In the course of the conversation, I told her the story of my lost chair, describing it in detail. She began looking at me very strangely and then said, "That sounds like a chair recently sold to a dealer from California. In fact, it's upstairs in my storage room. It's to be shipped to the dealer tomorrow." I told her my chair had a decal of a duck on the backrest. The store owner then went upstairs to inspect the chair. Where said it would be, and that was all the proof she needed. Needless to say, I got the chair back. It now sits in a special room filled with other objects from my childhood. It's my "Rosebud".

1944年的夏天,我刚满八岁。我家深处新泽西北部的森林中,我很好动,喜欢在那片森林里探险。在一次探险中,我发现了一座老宅。宅子已经腐朽坍塌了,但仍有过去住户留下的物品散落在地上。我收集了一些碎片,发现差不多可以组装成一把小摇椅。它是由坚硬的枫木和果树材制成的,看样子这把摇椅散落在这片森林中已有很多年了。

我把这些碎片带回家给母亲看(父亲在太平洋上服军役)。母亲对古老

的物件很感兴趣,尤其对美国殖民地时期的家具更加情有独钟。她拿着这些碎片去找她认识的一位修补工,那人就居住在特伦顿附近。他重新组装好这把摇椅,又新添了少许丢失的支柱。

这把来自殖民地时期的椅子,成为小孩摇椅的一个可爱的模板。整个童年,我一直将它放在我的房间。有一段时间,我从早餐盒上剪下一些小鸟贴纸画,贴到摇椅的靠背上。

这把修复好的摇椅是我的第一件名副其实的家具。我大学毕业后,它终于又跟我一起到了西海岸。从单元住宅到租赁的房子,最后到我为家人建造的房子,这把摇椅经过无数次的搬迁,都一直跟随着我。

1977年,摇椅在一次搬迁中丢失了。那次是从我租的房子搬到目前居住的普吉特湾一个小岛上的房子。显然,它是在从岛上的另一个地方运家具的途中,从一辆卡车上掉下去的。摇椅的丢失使我心情很郁闷。我经常会想起那把摇椅,自责在搬家途中没有把它照看好。

十年后的一天,我在岛上的一条主干道上开着车(整个岛屿长约将近20英里)。在当地古玩店的门廊里,我看到了一把与我的十分类似的小孩摇椅。那不是我遗失的那把,却让我想起了它。我停下来问那把椅子的主人(她是我的朋友)门廊的那把椅子多少钱。在交谈的过程中,我把关于自己遗失的那把椅子的故事详细地告诉了她。她十分惊异地望着我,然后说:“听起来像是我最近卖给加利福尼亚经销商的那把椅子。其实它现在就放在楼上的储物间里。明天要运给那个经销商。”我告诉她,那把椅子的靠背上贴着一张鸭子。于是店主上楼去查看椅子,那个贴图就在我所说的位置上,那就是她需要的所有证据了——不用说,我拿回了我的椅子。现在它被放置在一个特别的房间,里面还有其他一些我儿时的物品。那是我的“蔷薇花蕾”。



单词注解

homesite ['həʊmsaɪt]

n. 住宅基地;家

After church, they went out to the homesite for a last look at the remains of their home.

做完礼拜,他们来到宅地最后看了一眼房子的残骸。

maple ['meɪpl]

n. 枫树;淡棕色

The house stood amid maple trees.

那房子坐落在枫树林中。

decal [di 'kæl]

n. 贴标;贴花纸

vt. 在……上贴花转印图案

It cleans brick and stone, and it removes decals and stickers, and removes water spots on leather.

这种产品可以清洁砖块和石头,清除贴纸和不干胶,并去除皮革上的水渍。

chastise [tʃæs 'taɪz]

vt. 惩罚;严惩;责骂

The father chastised his son for his misconduct.

父亲由于儿子行为不轨而责罚他。