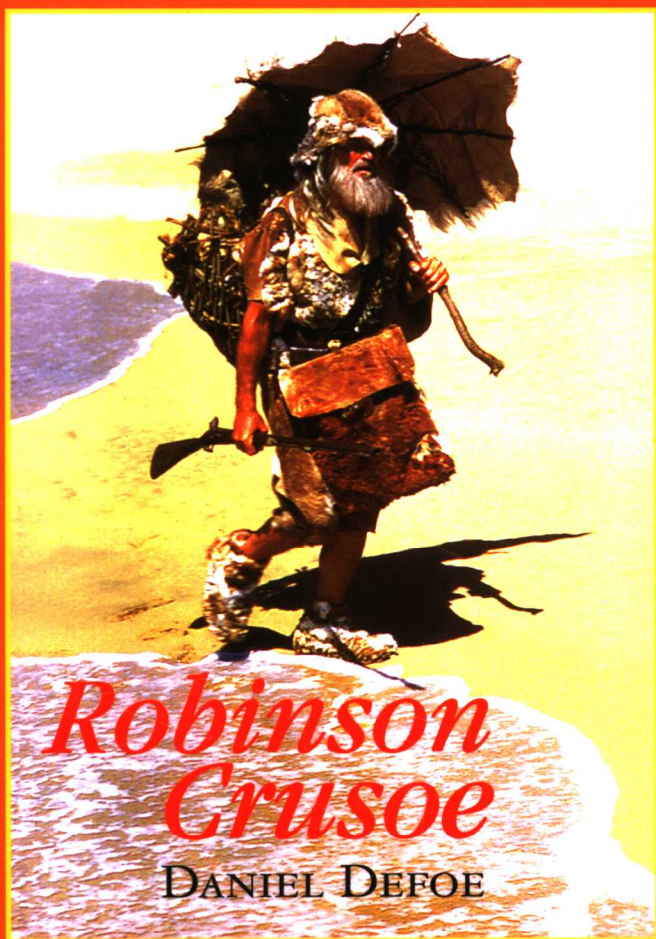




企鵝英語簡易讀物精選

# 魯濱遜漂流記



世界圖書出版公司



① 企鹅英语简易读物精选 (初三学生)

# *Robinson Crusoe*

## 鲁滨逊漂流记

江苏工业学院图书馆

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( 600 词 )

世界图书出版公司



## 图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

鲁滨逊漂流记/[英] 笛福 (Defoe, D.) 著; [美] 泰勒 (Taylor, N.) 改写.

北京: 世界图书出版公司北京公司, 2006.8

(企鹅英语简易读物精选·初三学生)

ISBN 7-5062-8529-0

I. 鲁… II. ①笛… ②泰… III. 英语—语言读物 IV. H319.4

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2006) 第 102995 号

This edition of *Robinson Crusoe*, First Edition is published by arrangement with Pearson Education Limited and Penguin Books Limited.

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出 版: 世界图书出版公司北京公司

发 行: 世界图书出版公司北京公司

(地址: 北京朝内大街 137 号 邮编: 100010 电话: 64077922)

销 售: 各地新华书店和外文书店

印 刷: 北京东海印刷有限公司

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开 本: 499×1194 1/32

印 张: 1.5

版 次: 2006 年 8 月第 1 版 2006 年 8 月第 1 次印刷

版权登记: 图字 01 - 2006 - 5071

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ISBN 7-5062-8529-0/H.939

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## 大量阅读简易读物 打好英语基础（代序）

北京外国语大学英语系历来都十分重视简易读物的阅读。我们要求学生在一、二年级至少要阅读几十本经过改写的、适合自己水平的英语读物。教学实践证明，凡是大量阅读了简易读物的学生，基础一般都打得比较扎实，英语实践能力都比较强，过渡到阅读英文原著困难也都比较小。这是我们几十年来屡试不爽的一条经验。

为什么强调在阅读英文原著之前必须阅读大量的简易读物呢？原因之一是简易读物词汇量有控制，内容比较浅易，而原著一般来说词汇量大，内容比较艰深。在打基础阶段，学生的词汇量比较小，阅读原著会遇到许多困难。在这种情况下，要保证足够的阅读量只能要求学生阅读简易读物。其次，简易读物使用的是常用词汇、短语和语法结构，大量阅读这类读物可以反复接触这些基本词语和语法，有助于他们打好基础，培养他们的英语语感。第三，简易读物大部分是文学名著改写而成，尽管情节和人物都大为简化，但依旧保留了文学名著的部分精华，仍不失为优秀读物。大量阅读这些读物对于拓宽学生视野、提高他们的人文素养大有帮助。

在这里我们还可以援引美国教学法家克拉申（Stephen Krashen）的一个著名观点。他认为，学生吸收外语有一个前提，即语言材料只能稍稍高于他们的语言理解水平，如果提供的语言材料难度大大超过学生的水平，就会劳而无功。这是克拉申关于外语学习的一个总的看法，但我们不妨把这个道理运用到阅读上。若要阅读有成效，必须严格控制阅读材料的难易度。目前学生阅读的英语材料往往过于艰深，词汇量过大，学生花了很多时间，而阅读量却仍然很小，进展缓慢，其结果是扼杀了学生的阅读兴趣，影响了他们的自信心。解决这个问题的关键是向学生提供适合他们水平的、词汇量有控制的、能够引起他们兴趣的英语读物。“企鹅英语简易读物精选”是专门为初、中级学习者编写的简易读物。这是一套充分考虑到学生的水平和需要，为他们设计的有梯度的读物，学生可以循序渐进，逐步提高阅读难度和扩大阅读量，从而提高自己的英语水平。

应该如何做才能取得最佳效果呢？首先，要选择难易度适当的读物。如果一页书上生词过多，读起来很吃力，进展十分缓慢，很可能选的材料太难了。不妨换一本容易些的。总的原则是宁易毋难。一般来说，学生选择的材料往往偏难，而不是过于浅易。其次，要尽可能读得快一些，不要一句一句地分析，更不要逐句翻译。读故事要尽快读进去，进入故事的情节，就像阅读中文小说一样。不必担心是否记住了新词语。阅读量大，阅读速度适当，就会自然而然地记住一些词语。这是自然吸收语言的过程。再次，阅读时可以做些笔记，但不必做太多的笔记；可以做一些配合阅读的练习，但不要在练习上花过多时间。主要任务还是阅读。好的读物不妨再读一遍，甚至再读两遍。你会发现在读第二遍时有一种如鱼得水的感觉。

青年朋友们，赶快开始你们的阅读之旅吧！它会把你们带进一个奇妙的世界，在那里你们可以获得一种全新的感受，观察世界也会有种新的眼光。与此同时，你们的英语水平也会随之迅速提高。

## Introduction

*The wind and rain were strong all night. The next morning I could not see the ship. It was under the sea, with my ten friends.*

Robinson Crusoe is at sea when there is a great storm. His ship goes down, and everybody dies. Crusoe is on an island. But which island? Are there other people on the island? Will he have to stay there for a long time? Where will he live? What will he eat? What will he wear? This book tells Crusoe's exciting story.

Daniel Defoe, the writer of this book, was born in London in 1660. Defoe started to write when he was a young man. He wrote stories for newspapers and for the first magazines in England. In 1704 he started a magazine, *The Review*. It came out three times a week and there were stories in it about different places in Europe.

After some years, Daniel Defoe began to write books. His books were exciting and a lot of people enjoyed them. The idea for *Robinson Crusoe* (1719) came from the story of Alexander Selkirk. Selkirk went to sea in 1704. He fought with the captain of his ship, so the captain left him on the island of Juan Fernandez. Nobody lived on the island at that time. Selkirk stayed there from 1704 to 1709. Then an English ship came to the island and took Selkirk back to England.

Now, 300 years later, people all round the world know about the island lives of Robinson Crusoe and his man Friday from Daniel Defoe's great story.

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## Chapter 1 My Life at Sea

### *I go to sea*

I was born in the year 1632, in York, a city in the north of England. I came from a good family, but I always wanted to go to sea. My father was from Germany. He came to York when he was a young man. My first name is Robinson, because that is my mother's family name. My father's last name was Kreutznaer, but English people can't say this. Now I am Robinson Crusoe.

My father was a clever man. He understood the world, and he loved me. He said, 'Stay in York. I will help you with money and a job. You can be happy here.' For a time I listened to my father, but the sea called to me.

One day in the city of Hull, on the north-east coast, I met a friend. We talked about his plans for the future. 'I'm going to sea on my father's ship', my friend said. 'Come with me. We will see the world!' This idea was wonderful to me. I forgot about my father and his kind words. I didn't say goodbye to him or to my mother. I went to the ship and began my new life. On that same day, 1st September 1651, we left Hull. The ship's journey was from Hull to London.

### *My first sea journey*

On my first night at sea there was a heavy storm. I was afraid and I wanted to be at home in York. I wanted to forget about the sea. But there was no storm in the morning, so I forgot about home again.

But before the ship arrived at Yarmouth, there was a worse storm. We worked hard, but we couldn't bring the ship to land. I

left the ship in a small boat with the other men. We watched our ship. It went down to the bottom of the sea.

My friend's father said, 'Young man, go home. The sea is not the place for you.' I left my friend and his father and followed the road to London. I thought about my future. My first journey was bad, but I didn't want to go home. I looked for a ship. I wanted to go to sea again.

### *Journeys to new countries*

I found a man with a ship. His next journey was to Guinea, on the west coast of Africa. He was a good man, and he helped me. I bought things in London and took them on the ship with me. Then I sold these things to the people of Guinea. I came back to England with £300 in my hand.

I used my money for a very long journey to Brazil. At the end of four years there, I had a large sugar farm. Life was good: I had money, a lot of land and no problems. But when I had no problems, I always found some! With other farmers, I planned a journey back to Guinea. We wanted tools and other things from Europe, and we wanted slaves for our farms from Africa. I got a ship ready for the journey.

### *I leave Brazil*

On 1st September 1659, eight years after my first sea journey from Hull, I left Brazil for Africa. It was very hot and the weather was good. But after twelve days there was a great storm. The wind threw the ship this way and that way for nearly two weeks. There were eleven of us and we were afraid for our lives. Then early one morning, one of our men shouted, 'Land!'



The water came over the ship again and again. We didn't have much time. It was dangerous on the ship, so we put a small boat in the water. Then we got into it. But the sea and the wind were very strong, and we were very tired and weak. The wind turned the boat on one end and threw us into the sea.

### *I find land*

The water played with me for a long time. It threw me on the land and pulled me back into the sea. Then it left me on the beach. I was very weak and ill. But I got up on my feet and ran to dry ground. Then I fell down again. My friends were dead, and I was nearly dead, too. That night I slept in a tree because I was afraid of the animals – and perhaps of the men in this strange place.

### *I go to the ship*

When I woke, it was day. The sea was quiet, and the ship was about half a mile from the land. I had nothing with me – no food, no tools, no gun or knife. So I swam to the ship. I found many important things there: food and drink, guns, pens and paper, money, clothes, knives, books. I made a small boat and took these things to the land. I worked for three weeks and made eleven journeys between the beach and the ship. Then the storms started again, and I stayed on land.

The wind and rain were strong all night. The next morning I could not see the ship. It was under the sea, with my ten friends.

## Chapter 2 The Island

### *I am on an island*

Next I had to look round the country and find a place for my home. I took my gun and walked to higher ground. I was on an island. I could see the sea to the north, south, east and west. I could also see two small islands, about nine miles away to the west. I couldn't see any farms or people on my island. I saw a lot of birds, but I didn't know their names. On my way back I killed a great bird with my gun. At the sound of the gun, a lot of birds flew up and made loud noises in the sky.

### *I build a home*

I found a good place for my home near the top of a hill. There was a large square of land with a small cave at the back. I had many things from the ship. From these I made a tent at the front of the cave.

Then I cut down young trees and built a strong wall round my home. The wall was nearly six feet high and eighty feet long. I worked on this wall for more than three months. I made the cave larger and put my things inside.

### *I finish the house*

Now I had two rooms. I lived and slept in my tent. I used the cave for my food and water and for the things from the ship. It was also my kitchen and dining-room. There wasn't a door in my wall, but I could climb over it. I made some stairs, and each night I brought them into the cave. Then I could forget about animals and strange men. I could sleep easily.

After about ten or twelve days on the island, I thought of something. I wanted to remember the date. So I took down another tree, and I cut into it, in big letters:

I CAME TO THIS ISLAND ON 30 SEPTEMBER 1659

Each day I cut a small mark in the post. Every seventh mark was longer than the other marks. This showed the end of a week. A thicker mark, every thirty or thirty-one days, showed the end of a month.

*I build things for my house*

I wanted a table and a chair. These were the most important things for me. I wanted to sit at a table for my breakfast, lunch and dinner. I also wanted to write the story of my exciting and difficult life. Perhaps, one day in the future, I could show it to people.

Every job took a long time and a lot of hard work. I had to cut down trees with my tools from the ship. Then I made a good table and chair, some shelves and some boxes. I put the shelves on the walls of the cave and I put my things in boxes on the shelves. I was happy when everything was on a shelf.

Now I had a plan for my days. I walked out with my gun for two or three hours every morning. I usually found my food for the day in these hours. Then I worked in my house. I ate my lunch at midday. After lunch I slept for two hours because it was very hot. Then in the evening I worked again. At night I read and I began to write my story.

## Chapter 3 I Look Round the Island

### *I find good fruit*

After ten difficult months, I had a good home and a lot of food. Now I wanted to see the island. Was there anything in this country for me? There were no people on the island. But perhaps there were other interesting places and things.

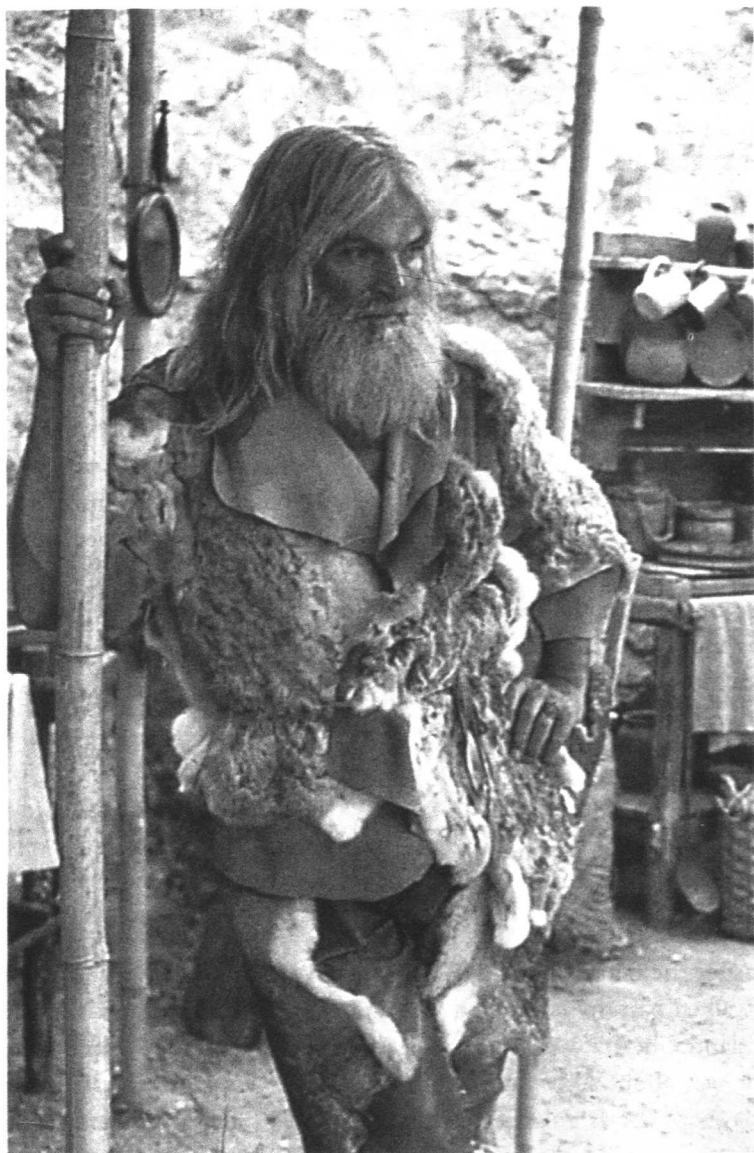
On 15th July I went up the small river near my house. I found good land with trees and a lot of fruit. The weather was hot and the fruit was ready. It was very good, but I was careful. I ate only a little of the fruit on the first day. I remembered men on my ship from London to Guinea. They ate a lot of the strange fruits from Africa. Some men were very ill and two or three people died.

I thought of a good use for this fruit. I wanted to dry it in the sun and then have fruit every day. I couldn't carry a lot of fruit back to my house so I put it in the trees, very high above the ground. That night I climbed into a tree, too. I slept very well there. It was my first night away from my new home.

### *The garden*

In the morning I walked and looked at the country round me. There was a lot of lovely green land and good water. It was a garden with many fruits and vegetables. It was a better place than the place near my house. I looked carefully at this beautiful land. I thought, 'I am the only person on this island, so this is my land!' Now I had a big job. I had to carry fruit and vegetables back to my house.

At home again, I thought, 'Is this the best place in my country for my house?' Only four miles away there was better land and a lot of fruit and vegetables. But here I was near the beach. I



*After ten difficult months, I had a good home. . .*

wanted to see a ship one day. I wanted to go back to England. So I stayed in my house near the beach and hoped for a ship.

Later I built a small tent near the 'garden'. This was my country house, and I went there often. I enjoyed the trees, and I ate the fruit and vegetables. In August I brought a lot of dry fruit back to my beach house.

### *The rain comes*

There was rain every day for two months from the middle of August to the middle of October. The dry fruit was very good for me then. On some days I couldn't leave my house because the rain was very heavy. I couldn't always get food easily, but I had jobs inside my house at this time. I made plates, cups, spoons and many other things for my kitchen. I learned to make better food, too.

September the thirtieth was an unhappy day. One year on this island. One year without people or conversation. I looked at the marks on my tree: 365 days. I was very quiet and sad all day. Could I hope for anything in the future?

## **Chapter 4 My Country**

### *I look at my country*

After the rain stopped, I began to look round my country again. I walked past my country house and came to the west coast of the island. The sky was blue and I could see land to the west. I think it was about sixty miles from my island. Was it American land? Perhaps it was a dangerous place – perhaps cannibals lived there. In Brazil I heard many stories about cannibals. Many of them lived up and down this coast. I planned to stay on my island and

forget about this other land. I had to wait for a ship from Europe. I had to be happier on my island.

On this journey round the island, I also found other animals and birds. I killed a number of the animals and carried the meat to my house. I was excited when I saw some parrots, too. I caught a young bird and took it to my house. After some years Pol, my parrot, could say my name.

On a later journey round the island I also caught a young goat. I brought the goat to my house, too. I wanted to have a lot of goats near my house, for their milk and their meat.

### *I make bread*

I had a bag from the ship with old food for the chickens. I threw this dirty corn on the ground near my house because I wanted to use the bag. After some weeks new corn began to come out of the ground. Then I had a garden, too, and I could make bread. Everything was very hard work, but my life was better each day.

The months went past quickly, and then it was 30th September again. That year I wasn't afraid of the future. I was busy every day and interested in my house and my island. I read and thought. I remembered my father's kind words. I understood him now because I understood more about life. I could be happier on the island than I was in London or in Brazil.

## **Chapter 5 My Boats**

### *I want a boat*

Every day I thought about the islands to the west. A sea journey was dangerous, but it was perhaps the only way to leave my island. Perhaps those islands were the first stop on my journey

back to England. Then I remembered the ship's boat. When the wind threw me and the other men into the sea, it also threw the boat on to the beach. This heavy boat was on the beach about one kilometre to the north of my house.

I made plans. I could use the boat for my journey to the islands. The boat was dry and good, but half of it was under the ground on the beach. I couldn't move it. This was a job for six or eight strong men. I worked for four weeks, but the boat didn't move. So I forgot this plan, but I didn't forget about the other islands or about England.

In the middle of my work on the boat, it was 30th September again. I had a quiet day and thought about my four years on this island. I enjoyed the good things in my life. I woke up every morning and planned my day. I worked with a smile on my face. I slept easily at night. I was happy.

### *New clothes*

After four years here, I didn't have any food from the ship. And now my clothes were old and thin, too. I killed and ate a lot of animals, and I used the coats from these animals for my new clothes. First I made a very fine hat for my head. Then I made a jacket and short trousers. I was very dry in the rain because the animal hair was on the outside of my clothes.

I wanted an umbrella. I saw many people in Brazil with umbrellas because the sun is very hot there. My island was hotter than Brazil because the sun was stronger on my head. And an umbrella is good in the rain, too.

I worked for weeks on my umbrella. I made three before I was happy with one. But in the end I had a very nice umbrella. I put an animal coat on the outside of it. Then I could walk happily round the island in the rain and the sunshine.





*Then I could walk happily round the island in  
the rain and the sunshine.*