## **English Intensive Training**

《英语惊险小说》丛书



# THE GENETIC TRAP

基因陷阱



英语强化训练 基础词汇





四 川 出 版 集 团四 川 人 民 出 版 社







医动物性乳球 養體問犯



## **English Intensive Training**

《英语惊险小说》丛书

## THE GENETIC TRAP

基因陷阱

Susi Weichselbaumer 著 彭长贵 译注

四 川 出 版 集 团四川人民出版社

#### 图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

基因陷阱=Genetic trap / (德) 魏希萨尔鲍姆 (Weichselbaumer, S.) 著. 一成都: 四川人民 出版社, 2006. 6

(英语惊险小说系列)

ISBN 7-220-07093-4

I. 基... II. 魏... III. ①英语-语言读物②长篇小说-德国-现代 Ⅳ. H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2006) 第 049659 号

Title of the original German edition: Susi Weichselbaumer. Die genetische Falle.© 2004 by Compact Verlag GmbH, München. Chinese language edition arranged through HERCULES Business & Culture Development GmbH, Germany

图进字 21-2006-07 号

Genetic trap

### 基因陷阱

「德]S.魏希萨尔鲍姆 著 彭长贵 译注

责任编辑	蒋跃梅
封面设计	魏晓舸
技术设计	古 蓉
责任校对	叶 勇
责任印制	李 剑 孔凌凌
出版发行	四川出版集团 四川人民出版社 (成都槐树街2号)
网 址	http://www.scpph.com
	http://www.scrmcbs.com
	E-mail:scrmcbsf@mail.sc.cninfo.net
发行部业务电话	(028)86259459 86259455
防盗版举报电话	(028)86259524
印刷	成都金龙印务有限责任公司
成品尺寸	125mm×190mm
印 张	4.75
字 数	100 千
版 次	2006年6月第1版
印次	2006年6月第1次
书 号	ISBN 7-220-07093-4/H • 370
定 价	12.00 元

#### ■著作权所有・违者必究

本书若出现印装质量问题,请与工厂联系调换电话:(028)85651045



## 前言

特工亨特用他的行动和幽默使枯燥的语言练习变得简单、 生动而有趣。

这套书的每一页都通过富于变化的简短练习,使英语学习 变得有趣和引人入胜。请在填空练习、排序练习、翻译练习、拼 写练习和短语练习中练习英语吧!

不管是在汽车上还是在家里,这种手掌大的语言练习书给 大家提供了理想的练习材料。你能通过这种快速而且简单的方 式,加深、更新和检验你的英语知识。

请将答案写在书上。

正确答案被归纳附在一个单独的答案部分。

惊险现在开始了……

祝你们成功!



## 简介

特工亨特是个谍场老手,不管在国内还是国外,他总是冒着 生命危险及时赶到现场,他的同事都把他看成独行侠。亨特经 常干钧一发地虎口脱险,他在工作中取得了巨大的成功。

英国的神秘死亡事件不断增加并且波及其他欧洲国家。这是一场瘟疫,还是一个恐怖活动?一家英国公司生产的熟食和这些事件有关吗?

秘密警察局派出了最优秀的特工——亨特——来调查这件 事。

这次他得到了年轻的女生物学家阿格尼斯的支持和帮助, 这个"灰色的实验老鼠"必须很快学会如何做一名特工。因为她 和亨特突然置身于一个超出他们想象的混乱游戏当中,肆无忌 惮的犯罪分子将他们带到鹿特丹。

现在他们命悬一线……



## The Genetic Trap

Tina rushed along the brightly lit hospital corridor beside the stretcher. The walls were painted white. The linoleum floor reflected the grey light from the neon lights on the ceiling. There were silver handles on the white doors and plastic signs next to them. The printed letters on the signs went past so fast that you couldn't read them. She was running as if her sister's life depended on it.

While she was running, she held her sister's hand, which was unnaturally cold and felt like wax. Tina's eyes were fixed on Nancy's face. Her eyes were closed and her mouth was a thin red line in her white face. Her black eyebrows stood out unnaturally and made a strange parallel to the horizontal line of her mouth.

Nancy's chin pointed upwards. A cord ran along both sides of her neck. "They must be the arteries," thought Tina, and she wanted to stroke her fingers over them to help Nancy to relax. But she couldn't let go of her sister's hand. She continued running and holding her hand tightly. "Or am I holding myself tightly?" Tina wondered.

The bright white sheet over Nancy's chest was hardly moving. "Breathe," Tina whispered to the colourless face. "Stay with me, stay with me!"

She repeated these words quietly over and over again. The right leg of her jeans rubbed against the metal bars which stuck out a little from under the mattress. She found the hardness pleasant, like a support that was directing her and the two doctors in the only possible direction.

## Exercise 1

Find the Chinese definitions of the given words

1. head	
2. back	
3. leg	
4. forehead	
5. eyebrow	
6. cheek	
7. throat	

Suddenly, a silver swing-door appeared. Two nurses in green uniforms came out and held open the doors. They waited until the doctors had pushed in Nancy's stretcher. They looked quickly at Tina. The fatter nurse with round pink cheeks nodded slightly. The taller and thinner one looked right through Tina. "Thank you," Tina wanted to say, and, "Please help her." But she couldn't say a word. "Excuse me," said a man's soft voice beside her. "Are you related to the patient?" asked the young man. He was about 1.70 metres tall and his eyes were at the same level as Tina's. They were warm and brown. His hair was uncombed. In his white nurse's coat and his well-worn trainers he looked a bit like a little boy who had borrowed his father's big shirt for an art lesson to protect him from the paint. "Are you an acquaintance, a close friend, her sister?" he asked again, looking her directly in the eye.

"Sister," she answered. She thought her voice sounded strange. It was hoarse and quiet, as if it came from somewhere very deep or very far away. Tina saw everything around her like through a mist.

She stared at her feet. "I got home and Nancy was in the bathroom. I could hear her. She was being sick. I went straight to her. It was all over the place, the floor, the toilet, everywhere. Then came the blood. So much of it. It just didn't stop coming out of her mouth. Then she choked and I held her and screamed and tried to stop the blood with a towel. But there was just so much." Here she stopped. The short round nurse with the rosy cheeks was standing in front of her, holding a dark brown plastic cup under her nose. She could smell weak tea with powdered milk from a vending machine. The cup was steaming. "Careful, it's hot," the nurse warned.

"Thank you," said Tina, taking the drink. Her eyes caught the nurse's. She wasn't wearing the operating uniform anymore, but a white nurse's uniform instead. The healthy pink of her cheeks had become much paler.

"Drink it," she told Tina.

"What's wrong with my sister? Where's Nancy?" she interrupted.

"Drink it," the nurse said again.

Find the opposite words of the given adjectives.

	aujective	<b>.</b> S.		
1. fat				
2. quick				
3. sad				
4. tall				
5. weak				
6. thick			<u></u>	
7. hot				

## Exercise 3

Fill in the blanks with proper prepositions.

The cold wind bit into Hunter's face. His nose was red and poked
1. of his scarf. It was late evening. Ice was already
building up on the road. He went quickly $\underline{2}$ . the tube
station 3. the block of flats on the outskirts of London
where he had lived for a few years. He ran up the steps of the small
staircase to his door.
In the corridor he took 4. his gloves and rubbed his
hands together.
"That's how you know a business man?" Edwin Jones, the care-
taker, laughed. The old man was mopping the floor. It seemed
Hunter wasn't the only tenant who had walked into the entrance
hall with dirty shoes that evening. Jones looked disapprovingly
$\underline{5}$ . the wet footprints he had left $\underline{6}$ . the
tiles. To distract attention from what he had done, Hunter carried
7. with Jones's opening remark.

"You're right. We in the finance department are like Scrooge. Always piling up and counting the money." He carried on rubbing his hands together and walked past Jones smiling. The caretaker believed-like everyone else in the building—the cover that the secret service had arranged for Hunter.

People believed the agent was an employee in the finance department of the London City Council. As long as there was no power cut, it was actually a rather nice cover.

The agent entered his flat and took off his coat and scarf. He immediately took a ready-meal from the fridge. While he was freshening up in the bathroom, the macaroni and cheese was cooking in the microwave. A "ping" from the kitchen told him the food was ready. He opened a bottle of beer. Then he sat down to dinner in front of the television. He was happy with himself and the world. He had now been back in Operations for three weeks and was finally finished with the office duty he had been forced to do a few weeks before.

He toasted the candidate on the television show with his beer. As he scraped off the burnt layer on top of the pasta with his fork, the face of Callaghan, his boss, flashed across his mind. She had known since his last case that he knew of her corrupt activities and involvement in illegal arms deals. It was also quite clear to her that he had no hold over her and no proof at the moment.

"Not yet," said Hunter out loud to the quiz show presenter, who was just announcing the commercial break.

"I'll get you one day, Doctor Helene Callaghan!" he added. Until that happened, he was just happy for every action-packed new day. "Finally in Operations again!" he said happily. He bit into a steaming macaroni and burnt himself on the hot food. The pain in his tongue went all the way down his throat.

Exercise 4	Translate the Chinese into English.
1. 警察	
2. 教师	
3. 秘书	
4. 律师	

•		
5.	牙	医

### 6. 管理员: 监护人

A cheerful noise met him when he entered the open-plan office the next morning. He had been assigned to his old unit, the "5th Rapid Response Unit" under Captain Martens. So his desk was again in the office which he shared with the twenty other agents in the group.

Next to him sat Percy Horn, his new assistant. Yet again today this very ambitious young man was at his desk before Hunter. He seemed to be busy sorting through the drawers of the filing cabinet. He had pulled out the filing cabinet from under his desk and he was looking through files, cards, bits of paper and pens.

"Good morning!" said Hunter.

"Oh, er, good, er, good morning, sir!" he stuttered. Hunter's arrival had surprised him and he added, "I didn't hear you come in." He stood up to his full height. He was 1.95 metres tall and so towered 10 centimetres above Hunter. Unlike Hunter, who was slim and muscular, Percy was very thin. He looked more like a young teenager who had grown too quickly than a man in his late twenties. Everything about him was too long and thin.

Exercise 5 Write out t	he past forms of the given verbs.
1. go	
2. come	
3. watch	
4. see	

5. find	
6. have	
7. enter	

"Isn't this nice and cosy," said a woman in a brown suit. Her jacket was tight around her. Her shoulder pads made the top part of her body look a little blown up.

"I didn't hear you come in," said Hunter this time. Percy interrupted him saying, "Good morning, Mrs Callaghan."

"Dr Callaghan," she corrected him sharply. Her eyebrows rose a little. Her blue-grey eyes took on a cold, steely look.

"How long have you been in the Rapid Response Unit?" She looked sympathetically at Hunter. "Or should I say back in the Rapid Response Unit?"

Hunter stood up in front of his boss, who was taller than he was.

"Three weeks," he replied, then added with extra emphasis, "Dr Callaghan." She smiled at the last words with her deep red lipstick-covered lips. Standing with her hands on her hips, she pushed her chest forward. She looked directly at Hunter. But before she could reply, he quickly said:

"To what do we owe the honour of your visit?"

He realised he had emphasised this last sentence a little too much.

The way she looked told him that his remark had amused her.

"You know very well that I'm especially worried about you, Hunter," she said, flatteringly. "I just want what's best for you. After the trauma in Italy. But let's put that behind us. The girl is dead and buried now and we can't do anything about it. Although, wouldn't you like a picture of her? Your desk looks rather empty." A smile flashed across her lips. Hunter swallowed hard but said nothing. Percy sniffed. Hunter couldn't stand this habit the young

man had and shouted, "Don't start with that!"

Callaghan smiled. "If you're so eager to do something, Hunter, I've spoken to Captain Martens. I'd like to take you out of the Rapid Response Unit for a special case."

Hunter did not react and waited.

"Sorry," he mumbled.

"A case which is very close to my heart." She paused dramatically. She tilted her head as if she was trying to assess Hunter again before giving him the job.

Exercise 6 Transla	te the given words into Chinese.
1.cosy	
2. interrupt	
3. sympathetic	
4. lipstick	
5. desk	
6. worried	

He wondered how her turban of brown hair stayed in place. She must use a ton of hairspray to keep it in place. His looking at her hair seemed to irritate her. She said quickly:

"The Public Health Department has contacted us. A girl died suddenly last night." She said it in the same relaxed tone that she had just used to talk about Gina, the girl in Italy.

"Probably from some kind of food poisoning," she added.

"So just a routine check then," said Hunter in conclusion.

"You could say so, Agent Hunter. But as the secret service it is our

duty to investigate in such circumstances. An unknown cause of death. The patient died in a public hospital. It was probably an allergic reaction. That's usually the key to things like this." Hunter nodded. So did Percy.

"Here are the files," said Callaghan, as she passed Hunter a pile of papers in a folder. He took them from her quickly.

"Now don't look at it so disappointedly. You shouldn't underestimate routine checks. There's a lot to do for a hard-working agent. And who knows, you might come across a big mystery in there." At this point she laughed. So did Percy.

#### Exercise 7 Match the given verbs. 1. answer pause 2. sav need 3. give telephone 4. stop reply 5. want speak 6. call end 7. cry pass 8. finish shout

They had heard it a dozen times before at the Academy—you should always try to avoid these routine checks which various offices gave you from time to time. If you got one to do, you could be sure that you would spend three or four weeks without a break sitting at your desk filling out forms, requesting reports, filling out more forms, chasing up other reports...

The young man suddenly choked and started to cough violently. Hunter looked at him angrily. Percy tried to bring the coughing under control. Annoyed, Hunter turned back towards Callaghan. Still laughing, she said:

"Oh yes, Hunter. I'm afraid you can't count on the active support of our young friend here for this job." For the first time in the conversation she spoke directly to Percy: "Horn, you're going to the training camp for as long as Hunter is busy with the allergy case. You'll have enough time. After that, you'll remain Hunter's partner in Operations under Captain Martens. You'll be able to see what action in the field is like. You should be happy. You're leaving tomorrow."

She turned quickly. "That will be all," she added. Without turning round again, she made her way to the door.

Percy shrieked with delight. He was looking forward to the training camp. An agent had so much to learn and he had only very recently finished his basic training in the Academy and started in the service.

When he noticed how unhappy Hunter looked, he suddenly felt sorry for him.

"I'll send you a postcard," he said timidly. "I'm sure it'll be exciting for you, with the dead girl and all that."

## Exercise 8

Make sentences with the given words.

- 1. worked secret Hunter the for service.
- 2. in happy he work operations to was.
- 3. had he there few lived a years for.

- 4. more wanted Percy learn job to his about.

  5. sad girl he dead Italy was the was in.
- 6. knew Callaghan's activities about he illegal.

At about 7 pm Hunter left the office. Most of the others had already gone. Emmerson had said he was sorry about the "stupid job" Callaghan had given him. But before Hunter could thank him for the sympathy, Emmerson was already on his way out with three other colleagues. The four of them made up a special commando which was going to Paris next week. That evening they had been given their equipment from the arms store and shown how to use everything they were taking with them. That had made Hunter very envious.

It was always great fun trying out all the newly developed weapons and spy equipment. And also, when you were in the top secret and maximum security laboratory in the cellar, there was always the chance of seeing one of the prototypes which were still in the test phase. Marvin Brenner and his men and women were always willing to bend the secrecy rules a little to present their new achievements to anyone who was interested.

"Don't think about it," Hunter told himself. How could he have believed that his transfer back into Operations would happen so smoothly? How could he have believed that Callaghan would let him off the leash so easily and so soon? He felt happy that his suspicions about her corrupt dealings had at least made her respect him.