

英汉对照

A Love to Share
I. P. Jones



Chance of a Lifetime



The Road to Love



Good-Bye and Hello



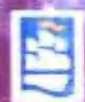
Love in Bloom

英语短篇小说丛书

A Love to Share
Chance of a Lifetime
Good-Bye and Hello
Love in Bloom
The Road to Love



上海教育出版社



LONGMAN 朗文



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编者的话

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最后想说的是,如果读者对原作的理解与我们的对译文字相去甚远,请千万不要以为一准是自己错了,恰恰相反呢?也未可知。我们非常乐意与大家一起来研究、探讨。

英语短篇小说丛书(英汉对照)第1辑

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A Love to Share

“Welcome to the furnace,” Angie said to Kerry. They had just stepped out of the air-conditioned interior of Maggie’s Department Store, where both women worked. The heat out on the street was stifling. But then, hot weather was not unusual in the town of Sweetwater.

“It’s better than living up north and freezing all year,” answered Kerry. The two women started walking home.

“Seeing Roy tonight?” Kerry asked.

“Nope,” Angie said.

情投意合

“欢迎到火炉来。”安吉对凯丽说道。她们正好从玛吉百货商店的空调房内走出来，她俩在那儿工作。外面街上热得令人窒息。不过，热天在斯威特沃特镇并不少见。

“这总比住在北方，全年冷得要命好多了。”凯丽回答说，两个姑娘开始走回家去。

“你今晚要见罗伊吧？”凯丽问。

“不。”安吉说。

Kerry sensed the hurt in her friend's one-word answer. "He's playing basketball again?" she asked.

"You guessed it!" replied Angie. Her voice sounded resigned. "Roy Perkins thinks the world begins and ends with basketball. And when he's not dribbling that dumb ball, he's hanging out with his buddies. I'm beginning to wonder where I fit in."

Angie paused, and her eyes filled with tears. But she went on. "It's not just that, either, Kerry. Roy can't even *talk* about anything else. And every time we spend an evening together, I feel as if he's doing me a big favor. I don't know why I don't just break up with him."

Kerry tried to comfort her friend. "Come on, Angie," she said softly. "You know what that group of guys is like. They were all on the basketball team, and the team

从安吉简短的回答中凯丽感觉到朋友内心的痛楚。“他又打篮球了？”她问。

“你猜对了！”安吉回答。她的声音听起来无可奈何。“罗伊·珀金斯以为世界就是始于篮球，终于篮球。在不打篮球的时候，他就和他的那帮弟兄聚在一块儿。我开始考虑我适合到哪儿去。”

安吉停住了，她的眼里满是泪水。但是她接着说了下去。“还不仅仅如此，凯丽。除了篮球罗伊什么都不会谈。每次我们一起度周末，我总感到他是在帮我一个大忙的，我不明白我为什么还没跟他分手。”

凯丽想安慰她的朋友。“别难过，安吉。”她语音轻柔。“你知道那伙人是什么样子，他们都曾在篮球队打球，当了四年的常胜冠军。”

was undefeated for four years. Everyone treated them like movie stars! Remember how excited you were the first time Roy asked you out?"

"Yeah," replied Angie. "I thought Sweetwater High was the whole world then. But now we're out in the real world. There are other things to do besides playing basketball and cheerleading. Now when I see Roy, I can't even talk about running or my guitar lessons. He either makes fun of me or just tuncs me out. And if I even mention changing jobs, he acts as if I'm just a complainer. I just don't understand him anymore."

"I didn't know you were looking for a new job!" said Kerry with surprise.

"Well, I haven't actually started looking yet," Angie confessed. "But I've been thinking about it."

每个人都把他们当成了电影明星！还记得罗伊第一次约你出去时你有多兴奋吗？”

“记得。”安吉回答。“我那时以为斯威特沃特中学就是世界的全部。可是现在我们出来了，走入了真正的世界。除了打篮球和当拉拉队，还有别的一些事要做。现在我见到罗伊，甚至不能跟他谈跑步和我的吉他课。他不是拿我开心就是让我闭嘴。即使我提到要换工作的事，他也当作我只是抱怨而已。我真的再也弄不懂他。”

“我不知道你在找份新工作！”凯丽吃了一惊。

“唔，我其实还没开始找。”安吉坦白说，“不过我一直在考虑。”

“What kind of job are you thinking about?” Kerry asked.

“Well, don’t laugh at me,” Angie said, “but I read about a new employment agency downtown. The people there use a computer to find out what job you’re best suited for. Then they help you find that kind of job. I’ve been planning to go there.” Then she glanced at Kerry and added, “Please don’t tell anyone yet.”

“I won’t say a word,” promised Kerry. “But it sounds interesting.”

They reached the corner where Kerry turned off to go to her apartment. “What are you doing tonight?” Angie asked.

“Going to the movies with Eli,” answered Kerry. “Want to come?”

“No, thanks,” Angie said. “I’m going running when it cools off a little. Then I

“你想要份什么样的工作？”凯丽问。

“唔，可别取笑我。”安吉说，“我读到有关一家在市中心新开的职业介绍所的报道。那儿的人在电脑上查找最适合你的职业。然后他们就帮你找那样的工作。我已经打算去那儿试试看。”接着她瞥了凯丽一眼，补充道：“请先不要告诉任何人。”

“我会守口如瓶的。”凯丽保证道，“不过这听起来挺有意思。”

他们走到了拐角处，凯丽要在那儿拐弯去她的公寓。“你今晚干嘛？”安吉问。

“和艾利一块儿去看电影。”凯丽回答。“你想去吗？”

“不，谢谢。”安吉说。“等天稍微凉快点，我打算去跑步。”

want to practice the guitar. My lesson's tomorrow afternoon."

"OK," Kerry said. "See you tomorrow." The two friends waved good-bye, and each walked the rest of the way home alone.

When Angie opened her apartment door, the phone was ringing. She rushed over and picked it up, answering with a breathless, "Hello."

"You just walked in the door, didn't you?" Roy asked. His tone was always confident and cheerful on the phone. "Perfect timing, as usual."

"Yeah, I did," Angie answered.

"The basketball game was canceled," Roy continued. "Want to go over to the Homestead?"

Angie wanted to see Roy, but she didn't want to go to the Homestead. That was the

然后想练习吉他。明天下午我有吉他课。”

“好的。”凯丽说。“明天见。”两个朋友挥手告别，各自继续往家走去。

当安吉打开公寓的房门时，电话铃正响着。她冲过去，拿起听筒，气喘吁吁地应道：“喂。”

“你刚进屋，对不对？”罗伊问。在电话上他的话调总是自信和欢快的。“和平时一样，正好选对时间。”

“是的，我刚进来。”安吉回答。

“篮球比赛取消了。”罗伊接着说：“你想不想去侯姆斯德？”

安吉想见罗伊，但她不想去侯姆斯德。那儿是斯威特沃特中学篮球队从前的大本营。

old Sweetwater High basketball team hangout. To Angie, the place stood for everything she wanted to get away from and everything Roy wanted to hold on to. "Maybe he'll go for something else if I suggest it," she thought.

"Hey, listen," she began. "I'm going to go running and then practice my guitar for a while. But I'd love to go to the movies afterward. We could go with Kerry and Eli."

"You're going to go running *tonight*?" Roy asked, sounding as if Angie had said she were going to jump off the roof. "Angie, it's Saturday night. *Everyone's* going to the Homestead."

"Well, I'm not everyone," Angie snapped in reply. "And I don't go running just to keep busy while you're playing basketball. I really like it. It's important to me."

对安吉来说,侯姆斯德代表了她想忘却的一切,而对罗伊而言则意味着他想抓住的全部。“如果我提个建议的话,或许他会愿意干点别的。”她想。

“嗨,听着,”她开口说。“我打算去跑步,接着练一会儿吉它。然后我想去看电影。我们可以跟凯丽和艾利一同去。”

“你今晚要去跑步?”罗伊问。他的语气听上去好像安吉在说她想从屋顶跳下去似的。“安吉,今天是星期六。人家都要去侯姆斯德。”

“唔,可我又不是人家。”安吉厉声回答。“你在打篮球时我去跑步并不光是为了使自己有事可干,我真的很喜欢跑步。它对我很重要。”

Roy's next comment sounded truly miserable. "I just don't understand you anymore," he said. "You used to come to every game, and you loved going to the Homestead. During high school, we had some of our best times at the Homestead. What happened? What changed?"

Angie softened. It was true that she had changed. But Roy hadn't. Maybe it wasn't his fault that he didn't understand.

"OK," she said. "Let's compromise. After my run, I'll meet you at the Homestead. I can practice in the morning."

Roy agreed to the plan, and Angie hung up the phone. She changed into some shorts, a T-shirt, and her running shoes. Then she left her apartment and headed for the running trail that ran beside the river. The air had begun to cool, and a

罗伊接下来说的话听起来的确很伤心。“我真再也无法理解你。”他说。“过去每场比赛你都来，你喜欢去侯姆斯德。中学期间，我们在侯姆斯德度过了一些最美好的时光。出了什么事？发生了什么变化？”

安吉的心软了下来，她确实变了。可罗伊没有变。他不明白这也许并不是他的过错。

“好吧，”她说，“我们折衷一下。我跑完步后，同你在侯姆斯德会面。我可以早上练习吉他。”

罗伊同意了她的计划，安吉挂断电话。她换上短裤，T恤衫和跑鞋。然后她离开公寓朝沿河的跑道跑去。天气开始凉快下来，一股清新的微风从水面吹来。

refreshing breeze was coming off the water. The sunset made the water look almost violet.

Angie loved to run. It made her feel strong and free. While she was running, it seemed that there was no problem she couldn't solve.

As she ran along the trail this evening, Angie thought about Roy. She really did care for him. And what Kerry had said about him was probably true. He must be having a hard time letting go of the stardom he had enjoyed in high school. His job at the bank certainly didn't make him feel like a celebrity.

Later tonight perhaps she could explain that it was time to leave high school behind. She would make him understand that both of them needed new interests.

夕阳使水面看起来几乎成了紫色。

安吉喜欢跑步。跑步令她感到强健与自由。当她跑步时，似乎没有她不能解决的问题。

今晚安吉在小路上边跑边想着罗伊。她真的在乎他。也许凯丽说他说对了。失去中学时代曾拥有的明星般的荣耀，对他而言一定是个痛苦的事。银行的工作想必不会令他成就感。

今晚迟些时候也许她能向他说明该是走出中学时代的时候了。她将使他明白他俩需要有新的兴趣。

Suddenly, Angie felt better. Everything was going to be all right.

“Hey, Angel!” came the greetings as Angie entered the Homestead. Roy’s friends still called her by her old nickname. She remembered how she had loved coming here just a few years ago. Being a cheerleader and the girlfriend of one of the top basketball stars had made her feel popular and glamorous. Now, though, the thrill was gone.

Angie sat down next to Roy at the big round table where they always sat. She gave him a quick kiss.

“Hi, Angel,” said Roy, putting his arm around her. “Did you go for your little jog?”

一下子安吉感觉好多了。一切都会好的。

“嗨，安琪儿！”当安吉走进侯爵斯德时，一声问候声传来。罗伊的朋友仍以她以前的昵称叫她。他记得就在几年前她是多么喜欢到这儿来。作为拉拉队的队长和第一流篮球球星的女朋友，她觉得自己既受欢迎又有魅力。然而现在那种兴奋感已经消失了。

在过去他们常坐的大圆桌边，安吉在罗伊身旁坐了下来。她飞快地吻了他一下。

“嗨，安琪儿。”罗伊用手臂搂着她说。“你去小跑了？”

The word “little” annoyed Angie, but she didn’t let herself get angry. She wanted the evening to be pleasant. Then, later, Roy would be in a good mood when she had her talk with him.

Angie didn’t talk much that evening, and she didn’t pay attention to the conversation around her, either.

“Why so quiet?” asked Roy after Angie had been there about an hour.

“I guess I have a lot on my mind tonight,” Angie answered. “Roy, do you think we could go back to my place? I’d like to talk to you—um . . . alone.”

“But you just got here,” objected Roy.

“Please?” said Angie.

Roy must have sensed the urgency in her voice. He looked at Angie for a minute, and then said, “OK, let’s go.” Then he stood up, saying, “See you guys later.” He and

“小”这个词使安吉很恼火，但她克制住了怒气。她想过一个愉快的夜晚。这样，待会儿她同罗伊谈话时，他会有个好情绪。

安吉那晚说得不多，她也不关心周围的谈话。

“你怎么不说话？”安吉来了约一个小时后，罗伊问她。

“我想今晚我有心事，”安吉回答，“罗伊，我们回我的住处好吗？我想同你谈谈——唔……就咱俩。”

“但你才到这儿，”罗伊反对道。

“求你啦。”安吉说。

罗伊一定感觉出了她声音里的那份急切。他盯着安吉看了一会儿，才说道：“好吧，我们走。”然后他起身招呼说：“伙计们，回头见。”他和安吉离开侯姆斯德，快步穿过三个街区朝她的住所走去。

Angie left the Homestead and quickly walked the three blocks to her apartment.

As Roy sat down on the sofa in Angie's living room, he said, "So what's this all about?"

Angie began slowly. "Well, I've been doing some thinking," she said.

"Yeah, I know," Roy commented. "I think that's your whole problem."

For the second time that evening, Angie controlled her annoyance. She went on, determined not to let Roy stop her. "I think we're both in a rut," she said. "Don't you think it would be fun to do some *new* things together, Roy?"

"Like what?" asked Roy, sounding suspicious.

"Well, first of all, the only place we ever go is the Homestead. This really great guitarist, Lynn McBride, is giving a concert

罗伊在安吉客厅的沙发上坐下来,问道:"那么究竟怎么啦?"

安吉开始缓缓说道:"唔,我一直在考虑一些问题。"

"是的,我知道,"罗伊说道,"我认为你的问题就在这儿。"

这是那晚安吉第二次克制自己的不快。她接着说下去,决心不让罗伊打断她。
"我觉得我们还是老样子,罗伊,一起做些别的事不是很有意思吗?"

"哪些事呢?"罗伊问,听上去他对此很怀疑。

"唔,首先,我们唯一去过的地方是侯姆罗德。林恩·麦克布赖德,这个真正出色的吉他歌手将在下周五晚上在格兰比举办音乐会。

in Granby next Friday night. I was wondering if you'd like to go."

"Got a game," said Roy. "You know I play every Friday night."

"But Roy," Angie continued, refusing to give up, "don't you think it's time to do something besides play basketball?"

Roy's expression changed from one of confusion to one of anger. "Look, Angie," he said. "If you're going to start coming down on me for playing ball, forget it. Basketball is always going to be an important part of my life. Don't try to change me."

"I'm *not* trying to change you!" Angie insisted. "And I don't want you to give up basketball, either. All I'm saying is that you're not in high school anymore. It's time for both of us to branch out a little."

我不知道你愿不愿去。”

“我有一场比赛。”罗伊说。“你知道我每周五晚上都要打球。”

“可是罗伊，”安吉不愿放弃，她接着说道，“你不觉得除了打篮球还该做点别的事吗？”

罗伊的表情从疑惑转为气愤。“听着，安吉，”罗伊说，“如果你要为打篮球的事开始指责我的话，没门。篮球将是我生活中重要的一部分。别打算改变我。”

“我并不打算改变你！”安吉坚持道，“我也不想让你放弃篮球。我想说的是你已不再是在上中学了。该是我俩扩大生活圈子的时候了。”

“Don't tell me what's wrong with *me!*” Roy said, sounding even angrier than before. “The trouble with *you* is that you're never satisfied. *Nothing* is good enough for you—not the Homestead, not your job, not this town, and not me. Sometimes I think you don't even care about me at all.”

Things certainly weren't going the way Angie had planned. She felt terrible. “Roy, that's not true,” she said softly. “You're wonderful, and I love you. But I want both of us to grow up. What was high school for, if all it taught us was to act like 18-year olds for the rest of our lives? There's a whole world of new experiences out there for us. And I want to try some of them out—with you.”

Angie had expected that, when she finished her speech, Roy would put his

“可别说我有什么错！”罗伊说，听起来他确实比刚才更生气了。“你的问题是你总不知足。没什么能让你满意——侯姆斯德不能，你的工作不能，这个镇子不能，我也不能。有时我想你甚至根本不在乎我！”

显然事情并没向安吉计划好的方向发展。她感觉差极了。“罗伊，那不是真的。”她轻声说，“你棒极了，我爱你。可我希望我俩成熟起来。如果中学只是教会我们在今后的生活中仍以十八岁时的方式去处世，那它还有什么意义？外面有个全新的世界在等着我们去体验。我想去尝试一下——与你一起。”

安吉曾希望当她说完这番话后，罗伊会用胳膊搂着她。