



高中英语阅读教程

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高三分册



中国社会科学出版社

高中英语

阅读教程



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中国社会科学出版社

随着高考内容的不断改革,英语考试已逐步由语法知识的考查转向听、说、读、写综合能力的考查,其中尤以阅读能力的考查为重点。《普通高中英语课程标准》八年级目标要求除课文外,课外阅读量应累计达到 30 万词以上。为贯彻《大纲》要求,适应《新课程标准》要求,我校从 1996 年开始进行系统的阅读教学实验,每周定时开设阅读课,同时鼓励学生进行课外阅读,高考成绩令人瞩目,兄弟学校纷纷前来"取经",索要我们的"秘笈"。我们使用的教材就是《高中英语阅读教程》的前身。经过几年的不断完善,由北京财华教育集团和中国社会科学出版社的共同支持出版。

该教程 Reading Text A 的词汇量总约为 3000 左右,基本涵盖《普通高中英语课程标准》七级要求词汇;Reading Text B 包含大部分八年级目标词汇。本教程总阅读量约为 30 万字,能基本达到《普通高中英语课程标准》八年级目标要求。

教程结构

本教程分三册,本册是第三册,包含 20 单元,供高中三年高三面临高考,在下学期应进行一些高考适应性训练,所以高册。本教程按由易到难的顺序编排,既可同现行高中英语教材独立成册;既可供集体课堂使用,也适合于学生自主课外阅读。难句解析和练习答案。

前言

级使用。鉴于三只编写全一配套使用,又书后附有文章

内容介绍

本册单元分 Reading Text A 和 Reading Text B 两部分,其中 Reading Text A 的难易程度略低于对应的教材,每篇有一个词汇表,有一个 Introduction,目的是提出问题让学生预测文章的内容,激发学生的阅读兴趣。每一篇后有本篇的字数统计,可以根据阅读时间计算出阅读速度。另外,每篇配有几个练习,以考查学生对文章的理解程度。Reading Text B 的文章除了对原文个别生僻的词,以及学生难以理解的句子作以改写外,基本接近原文,目的是给学生接触原汁原味的英语。该部分的内容包括英美社会、文化、生活、科技等内容,目的是开阔学生视野,使他们获得更多信息。有的是国外名家的精美散文,目的是使英语学习与其他学科、生活、社会、时代联系起来,使学生在过程中学会关注他人,关注社会,关注世界。书后附有练习答案解析及文章难句注释。

使用建议

1. 为什么选用阅读教程而不选用模拟题

提到阅读训练,一些老师和同学就会想到了高考模拟题,一些人也将做高考模拟题叫做阅读训练,其实是不对的。我们认为选用阅读教程来训练阅读而不用模拟题有以下几个原因:

- 1) 阅读教程是为了学习提高的;模拟题则是考查的。
- 2) 阅读教程是系统的、循序渐进的;拟题是随意的。
- 3) 阅读教程能让你感到愉快;模拟题使你饱受折磨。

4) 阅读教程使你自信;模拟题使你怀疑自己。

所以,要想系统提高阅读能力,单靠模拟题是不行的,必须依赖于系统的阅读教程。

2. 阅读与泛读

过去将阅读分为"精读"(Intensive Reading)和"泛读"(Extensive Reading)。这里我们"阅读"的概念应是介于"精读"和"泛读"之间,有的人称为"准泛读",也是同一个意思。"精读"重在"质", "泛读"重在"量",而"阅读"则"质""量"并重。

在使用本教程进行阅读训练的同时,你也应该有意识地选择难易适中的文章进行泛读。

3. 高三如何处理复习与阅读的关系

有的人认为都高三了,应该安下心来复习一下过去学过的东西了。这是过时的做法。适度的复习是有必要的,但是如果一味地抱着原来的课本复习,这是低效率的简单重复。如果这套阅读教程你是从头读下来的话,你肯定有这种感觉:一篇文章当时读的时候发现并不简单,可等一本书读完后,再翻出这篇文章,却发现原来那么简单。这就是在不知不觉中,阅读能力得到了提高。所以我的看法是在高三应该继续进行阅读训练,达到居高临下,应付高考题才能游刃有余。当然,临近高考,进行一些适应性训练是必要的,但不能陷入题海不能自拔。

4. 如何有效使用本教程

对待阅读不应等同于课本。学习课本时,老师可能对单词、短语、句子结构等做详尽的分析。阅读的目的是提高阅读的能力,要注意阅读的速度,一般只要能"读懂"就可以了,尤其是本教程的 Reading Text B 部分。阅读时不应将注意力集中于单个的词上,更不能边阅读边进行语法分析,可采用略读或跳读等形式。Reading Text A 每篇后都有文章字数统计,可根据阅读时间(分钟)计算阅读速度。阅读速度的单位为 WPM,即 Words per Minute。

一般文章应读三遍为宜:第一篇快速阅读,理解文章的大意;第二遍仔细阅读,理解文章的细节意思,应带着欣赏的心情去对待;第三遍属于巩固的过程,并从中学到一写有用的单词、短语和句型。

Reading Text A 后的练习题分 A、B、C 三部分。A 部分考查对文章的理解,分判断正误和选择填空两种形式。其中有些问题的意图实际上是对文章的有关内容或句子的解释,以帮助你正确理解原文。B 部分有词汇的识别、词形填空等形式,所训练的词汇均为本单元或近几单元出现的常用词,目的是使你识别、掌握这些的单词,学会单词的词形转换,扩大词汇量,为以后的阅读铺平道路。有些句子代表了单词的典型用法,具有很好的示范性。C 部分是根据文章的内容填空,目的是让你进一步熟悉文中出现的生词,掌握文章的大意。

C 部分还有另外一个意图:该部分将答案补充完整后,则是原文的内容的复述范文,你可以从中学会复述文章的方法和技巧,自主进行复述,以便巩固所阅读内容,提高语言的综合运用能力。如果理解文章有困难,你可将该部分答案补充完整,作为本篇阅读文章的内容提要,以帮助你理解。

Reading Text B 有拔高的意味,难度比较大,所以一般比较短。文章中生词比较多,希望你能习惯于带着生词去阅读,不要让生词成为你阅读的拦路虎。该部分培养你借助情景和上下文猜测词义或推断段落意义的能力。你也可以借助字典等工具书来理解文章的内容,以便获得独立阅读的能力。建议阅读时第一遍不去查字典,有不理解的单词可以暂时跳过。第二遍可以查字典,以验证你猜测的正确性。不要指望到书后的注释寻找生词的意思,那需要你自己去查的。Reading Text B 部分对于培养阅读技能,扩大词汇量很有帮助,希望你能认真对待,否则本书的效果会大打折扣。

我们相信,通过该教程的阅读训练,可以有效地提高你用英语获取信息和处理信息的能力,有助于巩固语言知识,形成语言技能,尤其是阅读技能和写作技能,有极大的帮助。

在编写本书过程中,我们从许多途径获得材料,能查找到作者的我们都尽量提供作者的署名,有些文章的作者我们无从查找,在此一并致谢。

编者

2004 年 8 月

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III

Reading Text A

UNIT
1Words & Expressions
Words & Expressions

"Dear John" letter	绝交信
list [list]	v. 列出
nursing home	疗养院
contact ['kɒntækt]	n. 接触, 联系
reward [ri'wɔ:d]	n. v. 报酬; 奖赏
grasp [grɑ:sp]	v. 抓住; 抓紧
adjust [ə'dʒʌst]	v. 调整, 使适合
embrace [im'breis]	v. 拥抱
couch [kaʊtʃ]	n. 长条沙发
knot [nɒt]	n. (绳等的) 结
groom [grʊm]	n. 新郎
teenager ['ti:neɪdʒə]	n. 青少年

A man's search for the writer of a 60-year-old message leads him to discover that if love is meant to be, well... it's meant to be.

Letter in the Wallet

Arnold Fine

A few years ago, I found a wallet in the street. There was nothing inside to show who the owner was. Just three dollars, and a torn letter that looked as if it had been carried around for years.

The only thing that was clear enough to make out on the torn letter was the return address. I opened the letter and saw that it had been written almost 60 years ago. I read it carefully, hoping to find some information of the wallet's owner.

It was a "Dear John" letter. The writer, in fine writing, told the one who received the letter, whose name was Michael, that her mother forbade her to see him again. However, she would always love him. It was signed Hannah.

It was a beautiful letter. But there was no way, except the name Michael, to find out the owner. Perhaps if I called the telephone operator, she could find the phone number for the address shown on the envelope.

"I'm ringing with an unusual request. I'm trying to find the owner of a wallet I found. Is there any way you could tell me the phone number for an address that was on a letter in the wallet?"

The operator said there was a phone listed at the address, but that she could not give me the number. However, she would call and explain the situation. Then, if the person wanted to talk, she would connect me. I waited for a minute or so and she came back on the line. "I have a woman who will speak with you."

I asked the woman if she knew a Hannah.

"Oh, of course! We bought this house from Hannah's family thirty years ago."

"Would you know where they could be found now?" I asked.

"Hannah had to place her mother in a nursing home many years ago. Maybe the home could help you find the daughter."

The woman gave me the name of the nursing home. I called and found out that Hannah's mother had died. The woman I spoke to gave me an address where she thought Hannah could be found.

I phoned. The woman who answered explained that Hannah herself was now living in a nursing home. She gave me the number. I called and was told, "Yes. Hannah is with us."

I asked if I could come and see her. It was almost 10 p.m. The director said Hannah might be asleep. "But if you want to take a chance, maybe she's in the day room watching television."

The director and a guard greeted me at the door of the nursing home. We went up to the third floor and saw the nurse, who told us that Hannah was indeed watching TV.

We entered the day room. Hannah was a sweet, silver-haired elderly person with a warm smile and friendly eyes. I told her about finding the wallet and showed her the letter. The second she saw it, she took a deep breath. "Young man," she said, "this letter was the last contact I had with Michael." She looked away for a moment, then said seriously, "I loved him very much. But I was only sixteen and my mother felt I was too young. He was so handsome. You know, like Sean Connery, the actor."

Tears. We both laughed. The director then left us alone. "Yes, Michael Goldstein was his name. If you find him, tell him I still think of him often. I never did marry," she said,

smiling through tears that came up in her eyes. "I guess no one ever matched up to Michael..."

I thanked Hannah, said goodbye and took the lift to the ground floor. As I stood at the door, the guard asked, "Was the old lady able to help you?"

I told him she had given me some information. "At least I have a last name. But I probably won't try to find it further for a while." I explained that I had spent almost the whole day trying to find the wallet's owner.

While we talked, I pulled out the wallet and showed it to the guard. He looked at it closely and said, "Hey, I'd know that anywhere. That's Mr Goldstein's. He's always losing it. I found it in the hall at least three times."

"Who is Mr Goldstein?" I asked.

"He lives on the eighth floor. That's Mike Goldstein's wallet, for sure. He goes out for a walk quite often."

I thanked the guard and ran back to the director's office to tell him what the guard said. He went to the eighth floor with me. I prayed that Mr Goldstein had not gone to bed yet.

"I think he's still in the dayroom," the nurse said. "He likes to read at night...a dear old man."

We went to the only room that had lights on, and there was a man reading a book. The director asked him if he had lost his wallet.

Michael Goldstein looked up, felt his back pocket and then said, "Goodness, it is missing."

"This kind gentleman found a wallet. Could it be yours?"

The second he saw it, he smiled with relief. "Yes," he said, "that's it. I must have dropped it this afternoon. I want to give you a reward."

"Oh, no, thank you," I said. "But I have to tell you something. I read the letter in the hope of finding out who owned the wallet."

The smile on his face disappeared. "You read that letter?"

"Not only did I read it, I think I know where Hannah is."

He grew pale. "Hannah? You know where she is? How is she? Is she still as pretty as she was?"

I hesitated.

"Please tell me!" Michael urged.

"She's fine, and just as pretty as when you knew her."

"Could you tell me where she is? I want to call her tomorrow." He grasped my hand and said, "You know something? When that letter came, my life ended. I never married. I guess I've always loved her."

"Michael," I said. "Please come with me."

The three of us took the lift to the third floor. We walked towards the day room where

Hannah was sitting, still watching TV. The director went over to her.

"Hannah," he said softly. "Do you know this man?" Michael and I stood waiting in the doorway.

She adjusted her glasses, looked for a moment, but didn't say a word.

"Hannah, it's Michael. Michael Goldstein. Do you remember?"

"Michael? Michael? It's you!"

He walked slowly to her side. She stood and they embraced. Then the two of them sat on a couch, held hands and started to talk. The director and I walked out, both with tears in the eyes.

"See how the good God works," I said. "If it's meant to be, it will be."

Three weeks later I got a call from the director, who asked, "Can you spare the time on Sunday to attend a wedding?" He didn't wait for an answer. "Yes, Michael and Hannah are going to tie the knot!"

It was a lovely wedding, with all the people at the nursing home joining in the celebration. Hannah wore a light yellow dress and looked beautiful. Michael wore a dark-blue suit and stood tall. The home gave them their own room, and if you ever wanted to see a 74-year-old bride and a 78-year-old groom acting like two teenagers, you had to see this couple.

A perfect ending for a love affair that had lasted nearly 60 years.

Total words: 1300

Reading time: _____

Reading speed: _____

I. Comprehension:

A. Choose the right answer to explain the sentence or fill in the blank:

1. ...if love is meant to be, well... it's meant to be.

A. If you stick to love, you are sure to get it.

B. If you insist on loving, you'll have to wait a long time to get it.

2. A "Dear John" letter is _____.

A. a letter addressed to John by his lover

B. a girl's letter telling a man that she no longer loves him

3. The work of the director in this article is _____.

A. to direct films or plays

B. to manage the nursing home

4. A day room is a room _____.

A. where the old people in the nursing home spent their days

B. where the old people watched TV

5. I guess no one ever matched up to Michael.
 - A. I think no one could be equally handsome as Michael.
 - B. I think no one was pretty enough to marry Michael.
6. Michael and Hannah are going to tie the knot.
 - A. They are going to get in touch with each other.
 - B. They are going to get married.

B. Choose the best answer for each blank:

1. The writer of this article was able to find _____ from the torn letter.
 - A. the name of Michael
 - B. the address of Michael
 - C. the name of Hannah
 - D. the telephone number of Hannah
2. Hannah wrote to Michael because _____.
 - A. she no longer loved him
 - B. he no longer loved her
 - C. Michael's mother didn't want him to marry her
 - D. her mother didn't allow her to see him again.
3. _____ told the writer where to find Hannah.
 - A. The telephone operator
 - B. The woman who spoke to her
 - C. The director of the nursing home
 - D. The guard at the nursing home
4. The writer found the owner of the wallet in _____.
 - A. one day B. two days
 - C. three days D. four days
5. When Michael learned the writer had read his letter he felt _____.
 - A. relieved B. troubled
 - C. interested D. disappointed
6. When Michael was taken to Hannah, she _____.
 - A. didn't want to see him B. was angry with him
 - C. didn't recognize him D. no longer loved him

II. Vocabulary:

A. Fill in the blanks with the proper forms of the words given:

1. After several attempts, he decided that he wouldn't try to find the address _____ for

a while. (far)

2. He looked _____ at the photo and said that he recognized the man. (close)
3. Michael didn't realize that his wallet was _____ until he was told. (miss)
4. A lot of his workmen joined the _____ for his 60th birthday. (celebrate)

B. Choose one of the following words for each blank:

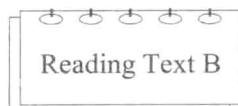
relief chance contact reward request

1. When he saw his wallet again, he smiled with _____.
2. He knew it was hard, but he had to take the _____.
3. The bus will stop anywhere by _____.
4. The owner of the dog promised a _____ to anyone who found it.
5. I have been trying to get in _____ with you since yesterday morning.

III. Writing:

In about 120 words, tell briefly what happened in this story. The following prompts may help you:

wallet//old letter// Michael/ 60 years ago// in love/ forbid/ too young//
telephone operator/ find// old lady/ nursing home// show/ her story// happen/ also// see/
again//three weeks/ marry//



Appointment with Love

S.I. Kishor

Six minutes to six, said the great round clock over the information booth in Grand Central Station. The tall young Army Lieutenant who had just come from the direction of the tracks lifted his sunburned face, and his eyes narrowed to note the exact time. His heart was pounding with a beat that shocked him because he could not control it. In six minutes, he would see the woman who had filled such a special place in his life for the past thirteen months, the woman he had never seen, yet whose written words had been with him and supported him unfailingly.

He placed himself as closely as he could to the information booth, just beyond the ring of people surrounding the clerks...

Lieutenant Blandford remembered one night in particular, the worst of the fighting, when his plane had been caught in the midst of a pack of enemy planes. He had seen the grinning faces of one of the enemy pilots.

In one of his letters, he had confessed to her that he often felt fear, and only a few days before this battle, he had received her answer: "Of course you fear...all brave men do. Didn't King David^① know fear? That's why he wrote the Twenty-third Psalm^②. Next time you doubt yourself, I want you to hear my voice reciting to you: 'Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil, for Thou art with me' ...^③" And he had remembered; he had heard her imagined voice, and it had renewed his strength and skill.

Now he was going to hear her real voice. Four minutes to six. His face grew sharp.

Under the immense, starred roof^④, people were walking fast like threads of colour being woven into a gray web. A girl passed close to him, and Lieutenant Blandford started. She was not wearing a red flower in her suit lapel, but it was a crimson sweet pea, not the little red rose they had agreed upon. Besides, this girl was too young, about eighteen, whereas Hollis Meynell had frankly told him she was thirty. "Well, what of it?" he had answered. "I'm thirty-two." He was twenty-nine.

His mind went back to that book—the book God Himself must have put into his hands out of hundreds of Army library books sent to the Florida training camp. Of Human Bondage^⑤, it was; and throughout the book were notes in a woman's writing. He had always hated that writing-in habit, but these remarks were different. He had never believed that a woman could see into a man's heart so tenderly, so understandingly. Her name was on the bookplate: Hollis Meynell. He had got hold of a New York City telephone book and found her address. He had written, she had answered. Next day he had been shipped out, but they had gone on writing.

For thirteen months, she had faithfully replied, and more than replied. When his letters did not arrive, she wrote anyway, and now he believed he loved her, and she loved him.

But she had refused all his pleas to send him her photograph. That seemed rather bad, of course. But she had explained: "If your feeling for me has any reality, any honest basis, what I look like won't matter. Suppose I'm beautiful, I'd always be haunted by the feeling that you had been taking a chance on just that, and that kind of love would disgust me. Suppose I'm plain (and you must admit that this is more likely) then I'd always fear that you were going on writing to me only because you were lonely and had no one else. No, don't ask for my picture. When you come to New York, you shall see me and then you shall make your decision. Remember, both of us are free to stop or to go on after that—whichever we choose..."

One minute to six...he pulled hard on a cigarette.

Then Lieutenant Blandford's heart leaped higher than his plane had ever done.

A young woman was coming toward him. Her figure was long and slim; her blond hair lay back in curls from her delicate ears. Her eyes were blue as flowers, her lips and chin had a gentle firmness. In her pale green suit, she was like spring time come alive.

He started toward her, entirely forgetting to notice that she was wearing no rose, and as he moved, a small, provocative smile curved her lips.

"Going my way, soldier?" she murmured.

Uncontrollably, he made one step closer to her. Then he saw Hollis Meynell.

She was standing almost directly behind the girl, a woman well past forty, her graying hair tucked under a worn hat. She was more than plump; her thick-ankled feet were thrust into low-heeled shoes. But she wore a red rose in the rumpled lapel of her brown coat.

The girl in the green suit was walking quickly away.

Blandford felt as though he were being split in two, so keen was his desire to follow the girl, yet so deep was his longing for the woman whose spirit had truly companioned and upheld his own; and there she stood. Her pale, plump face was gentle and sensible; he could see that now. Her gray eyes had a warm, kindly twinkle.

Lieutenant Blandford did not hesitate. His fingers gripped the small, worn, blue leather copy Of Human Bondage which was to identify him to her. This would not be love, but it would be something precious, something perhaps even rather than love—a friendship for which he had been and must ever be grateful...

He squared his broad shoulders, saluted and held the book out toward the woman, although even while he spoke he felt choked by the bitterness of his disappointment.

"I'm Lieutenant John Blandford, and you—you are Miss Meynell. I'm so glad you could meet me. May—may I take you to dinner?"

The woman's face broadened in a tolerant smile. "I don't know what this is all about, son," she answered. "That young lady in the green suit—the one who just went by—begged me to wear this rose on my coat. And she said that if you asked me to go out with you, I should tell you that she's waiting for you in that big restaurant across the street. She said it was some kind of a test. I've got two boys with Uncle Sam® myself, so I didn't mind to do you a favor."

Notes:

1. 大卫王。圣经《旧约》中第二任犹太和以色列国王。
2. 圣经《旧约》中的“诗篇”。
3. 取自“诗篇”第23篇第四节：我虽然行过死的阴影的幽谷，也不怕遭遇，因为你与我同在。Thou

art = You are, 古英语。

4. Here the "roof" refers to the sky.
5. This is a book written by the English writer William Somerset Maugham (毛姆) in 1915.
6. The nickname of the United States.