

致命

的收获

Deadly Harvest

Carolyn Walker

Deadly Harvest

致命的收获

12

CAMBRIDGE

外语教学与研究出版社
剑桥大学出版社

外研社·剑桥英语分级读物(英文注释)

Level 6

Series editor: Philip Prowse

Deadly Harvest

致命的收获

Carolyn Walker (英) 著

刘京闽 注

外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

剑桥大学出版社

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS

(京)新登字 155 号

京权图字 01-2002-2439

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

致命的收获/(英)沃克(Walker, C.)著;刘京闽注释. - 北京:外语教学与研究出版社,2002

ISBN 7-5600-2700-8

I. 致… II. ①沃… ②刘… III. 英语-注释读物,故事-英、汉
IV. H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2002)第 013308 号

Originally published by Cambridge University Press in 1999.

This reprint edition is published with the permission of the Syndicate of the Press of the University of Cambridge, Cambridge, England.

本书原版由剑桥大学出版社于 1999 年出版。英文注释版由剑桥大学出版社授权外研社出版。

© Cambridge University Press 1999

This edition is licensed for distribution and sale in the People's Republic of China only and may not be distributed and sold elsewhere.

只限中华人民共和国境内销售 不供出口

致命的收获

Carolyn Walker (英) 著

刘京闽 注

* * *

责任编辑:吴 静

出版发行:外语教学与研究出版社

社 址:北京市西三环北路 19 号 (100089)

网 址: <http://www.fltrp.com.cn>

印 刷:北京外国语学院印刷厂

开 本:850×1168 1/32

印 张:5.25

版 次:2002 年 7 月第 1 版 2002 年 7 月第 1 次印刷

书 号:ISBN 7-5600-2700-8/H·1397

定 价:7.00 元

* * *

如有印刷、装订质量问题出版社负责调换

制售盗版必究 举报查实奖励

版权保护办公室举报电话:(010)68917519

Characters

Superintendent George Ferguson: head of the South-West Police Force.

Detective Chief Inspector (DCI) Jane Honeywell: the new head of Criminal Investigation Department (CID).

Detective Inspector (DI) Pete Fish.

Detective Sergeant (DS) Penny Kingdom.

Detective Constable (DC) Tony Reilly.

Detective Constable (DC) Maggie Pincombe.

Police Constable (PC) Dick Plumb.

Woman Police Constable (WPC) Morgan.

Mervin Peck: a sheep farmer.

Jack Peck: Mervin's brother, a scientific director at Hunter Products.

Jo Keane: the managing director at Hunter Products.

Brian Millman: a farmhand on Chittleham Farm.

Susan Peck: Jack Peck's wife.

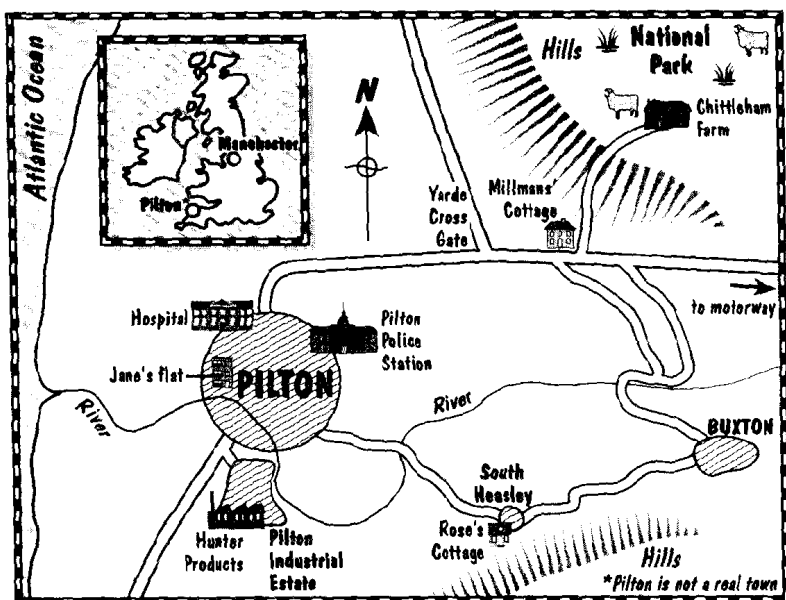
Rose Carter: a part time teacher and statistician.

Elisa Scott: a member of PAW.

Pat James: a police pathologist.

Dr Fahid: a doctor at Pilton hospital.

Places in the Story



Acronyms

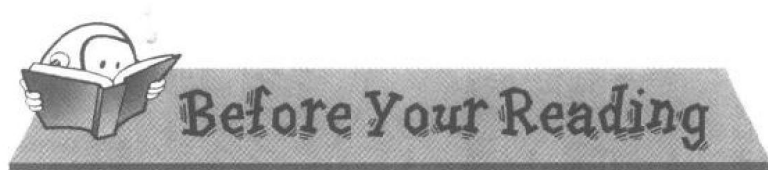
PAW: Project for Animal Welfare

RSPCA: Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals

ID: Official Identification (of a person)

DNA: (deoxyribonucleic acid) used for genetic fingerprinting

MI6: a branch of the British Secret Service



Answer the following questions:

1. Look at the front cover and the back cover blurb. What sort of story do you think this will be?
2. Look at the contents on page ii. What do you think might happen in the story?
3. Look at the list of characters on page iv. What sort of crime do you think the police will investigate?

Contents

Characters	iv
Places in the Story	v
Acronyms	v
Before Your Reading	vi
Prologue	1
Check Your Reading	
Chapter 1 Going south	4
Check Your Reading 1	
Chapter 2 Nothing exciting ever happens	10
Check Your Reading 2	
Chapter 3 Time to wake up	19
Check Your Reading 3	
Chapter 4 Not a pretty sight	27
Check Your Reading 4	
Chapter 5 The investigation begins	35
Check Your Reading 5	
Chapter 6 An ordinary respectable woman	43
Check Your Reading 6	
Chapter 7 The beekeeper	51
Check Your Reading 7	
Chapter 8 A head full of bees	57
Check Your Reading 8	
Chapter 9 The good news and the bad news	66
Check Your Reading 9	
Chapter 10 The suspect's got a gun	73
Check Your Reading 10	
Chapter 11 The confession	80
Check Your Reading 11	

Chapter 12	A nasty open wound	89
	Check Your Reading 12	
Chapter 13	Another call in the night	96
	Check Your Reading 13	
Chapter 14	An undesirable situation	101
	Check Your Reading 14	
Chapter 15	Something odd	109
	Check Your Reading 15	
Chapter 16	Gotcha!	117
	Check Your Reading 16	
Chapter 17	The bee	125
	Check Your Reading 17	
Chapter 18	Operation Wasp	133
	Check Your Reading 18	
Chapter 19	Astonishing evil	142
	Check Your Reading 19	
After Your Reading		148
Answer Key		149
Summary		152
Level Chart (读物分级标准)		154
Grammatical Grading (每级针对的语法重点)		155

Prologue

'Ah!' she cried and sat down on the wet grass, breathing heavily. The sudden, sharp pain had been so surprising that she couldn't imagine what had caused it. Then she saw, attached still to the back of her hand, a bee delivering its poison into her skin. Horrified, she knocked it away and watched the redness and swelling begin while the pain intensified . . .

She heard footsteps, rubber boots kicking small stones from the path so that they rolled down the hill. Looking up, she saw the face, black as thunder.

'Hey, you! Push off!'

From deep within her came a strange, bitter laugh that she couldn't control. 'I know what's going on,' she said, breathing heavily. 'I'm going to the police.'

Her fingers found the handle of something, an axe, leaning against the wall. She picked it up.

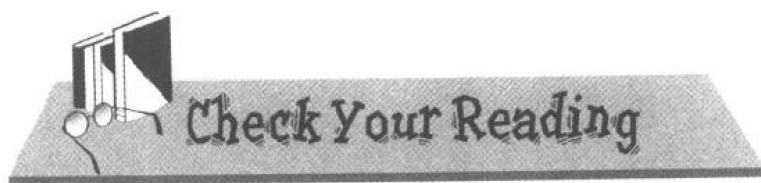
She stood up, took a few steps back on the stony path and raised the axe in front of her. She couldn't look at that face boiling with anger. She concentrated on the black boots, but these moved quickly out of view. Hands grabbed the axe. She

be attached to 附着于
deliver poison into 将毒物刺入……
swelling n. 肿胀, 肿块
push off (一般用于祈使句) 走开, 滚开
boiling with anger (喻) 怒气冲冲的

Notes

watched with a strange interest as it swung away from her, out of her hands, and then back towards her. She noticed how this monstrous-looking face seemed hypnotised now, a robot, programmed and unable to stop what was about to happen. Her eyes closed just before she heard a distant thud, and a terrible, blinding pain exploded inside her head.

monstrous-looking *adj.* 长得像怪物似的, 看上去巨人而丑陋的
hypnotise *vt.* 对……施催眠术
thud *n.* (重物落在地上的) 砰击声, 重击声



Give the best answer to each question:

1. What do you think the woman has discovered when she says:
'I know what's going on'?

Chapter 1 *Going south*

It was early spring and the sun was pouring through the window of a small flat on the first floor of an elegant three-storey house. Out of the window a pair of swans could be seen flying over the river which passed through the west-country market town of Pilton. A woman, Jane Honeywell, stood at the window watching the swans' flight, dressed in her night-clothes. A few days ago, from her flat in the middle of Manchester, she had seen the sun rise between the rows of smoke-blackened redbrick houses, up into the polluted city sky. Here the sunlight was dancing on the water and the air was clean.

Pilton was a small town of some 20,000 inhabitants in the south-west of England. There were a few factories which made things like clothes, shoes, chemicals and electrical parts but, more importantly, Pilton was a market town where the farmers from the surrounding areas brought their cows and sheep to sell every Thursday. However, these days there was not much money in farming, especially on the small lonely hill farms.

Fortunately for the local economy Pilton was a popular part of the world for holidays. In the summer, thousands of

smoke-blackened *adj.* 被烟熏黑的
inhabitant *n.* 居民, 居住者
surrounding areas 周围一带

people would bring their money and their families to the local beaches and villages, which, with their old cottages and pretty gardens, seemed to belong to times past. Compared to the cities of the north and centre of the country, here it was peaceful and quiet and beautiful. The visitors would return home and dream of escaping to a rural life of changing seasons, of digging the soil, planting and harvesting.

At the moment, though, the woman was missing Alan, her ex-boyfriend, and his morning cheerfulness. What was he doing right now? She could feel his absence in the weight of the silence around her. She wondered how long it would take before her new environment would no longer feel like a foreign country. Professionally, she had done the right thing, there was no question about that. But the memory of Alan's expressionless face as she had packed her suitcases filled her with a sharp sadness.

'You're mad, Jane darling,' her mother had complained. 'Why don't you just marry him, have some kids and settle down like everyone else?'

'My cat's quite enough for me at the moment,' she had joked, curiously unable to explain to her long-suffering mother that the relationship was going nowhere, that she enjoyed her work too much to give it up for domesticity. Anyway, Alan had refused to leave his own work and go with her. So that was that.

Suddenly she became aware of a loud hissing sound and

changing seasons 四季变化
ex- (前缀)表示“前……”或“前任的”
domesticity *n.* 家庭生活
be aware of 意识到

she looked round, alarmed. The milk for her coffee had boiled over and there was a steaming pool of sticky white liquid on the cooker. She swore loudly, simultaneously noticing the time. It was nearly 8.15 a.m.

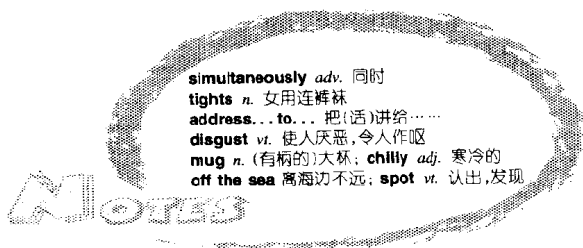
'Oh, my God, I'm going to be late! Help! Julian, you useless animal, where are my tights?' Jane addressed this question to her cat, which was asleep on a chair by the window. Julian the cat was disgusted by his new home and had already fought with the large black cat next door.

Working fast, Jane picked up a piece of toast and held it in her teeth. She rescued what was left of the milk and poured it into a mug. She looked briefly at the burnt mess on the cooker: she would clean it up later. With one hand she drank the mud-coloured coffee and ate her toast while with the other she searched through several open suitcases on the floor, trying to find a pair of tights.

'Julian, I must get organised,' she told the cat, as piles of clothes fell out onto the floor. Julian took no notice.

In fifteen minutes she was ready. She locked up the flat and went rapidly down the stairs. Outside it was chilly despite the spring sun. There was a strong wind coming in off the sea from the south-west and she wished she had managed to find her winter coat.

When she finally spotted her silver-grey Mazda sports

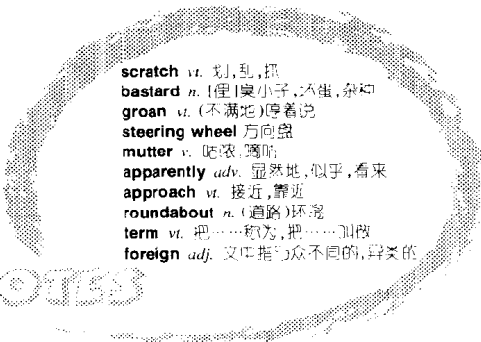


car, which she had left in a public car park round the corner, she was unpleasantly surprised to see that around the door handle there were scratch marks and the door was unlocked. Someone had clearly forced it open.

'Oh no, I don't believe it! The bastards!' she groaned. Inside the car, there was a black hole near the steering wheel and some wires were hanging loose from where the radio cassette player had once been.

'I thought I'd left this kind of thing behind. Obviously not,' she muttered angrily, getting in and starting the engine.

It took her more than twenty minutes to drive the four kilometres to her new place of work: the town in which she had come to live apparently had serious traffic problems. She sat in the long queue of cars, nose to tail as they approached a roundabout, and a wave of nerves began in her stomach, made worse by the fact that she knew she would have to watch out for what her former boss had termed the 'dinosaurs', the people to whom a woman in a senior management position was a foreign, unwelcome creature. The dinosaurs would be watching every move she made and would lose no time in putting her to the test.



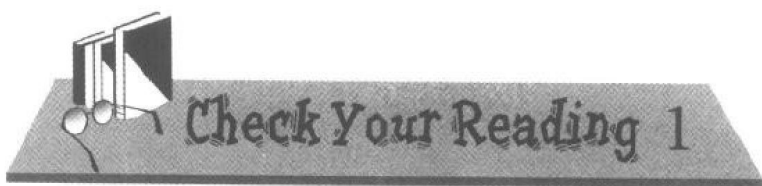
scratch *vt.* 划, 乱, 抓
bastard *n.* (俚) 杂小子, 杂种, 杂和
groan *vt.* (不满地) 哼着说
steering wheel 方向盘
mutter *v.* 咕哝, 嘀咕
apparently *adv.* 显然地, 似乎, 看来
approach *vt.* 接近, 靠近
roundabout *n.* (道路) 环岛
term *vt.* 把……称为, 把……叫做
foreign *adj.* 文中指与众不同的, 异类的

NOTES

Arriving finally at her destination she glanced at her watch: it was almost 9.00. Hurriedly she parked her car and then walked as calmly as she could manage up to the main entrance to the dull grey stone building that was Pilton Police Station. She pushed her hair back out of her eyes, pulled her jacket down and opened the door.

‘Well, here goes. Good luck,’ Jane Honeywell said to herself as she stepped inside.

destination *n.* 目的地



Give the best answer to each question:

1. Put the events in the right order.
 - a Jane realised she might be late for work.
 - b Jane regretted leaving her boyfriend, Alan.
 - c Jane remembered her ex-boss's advice.
 - d Jane's car had been broken into.