When Summer Comes

夏日悲临

HELEN NAYLOR

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Helen Naylor (英) 著

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亲爱的老师们、同学们,由外语教学与研究出版社和英国 剑桥大学出版社联合出版的这套"外研社·剑桥英语分级读 物"终于与国内读者见面了。它集原创性、针对性、时代性和多 样性于一体,是一套理想的英语学习读物。

本套读物是我国目前第一套专为非英语国家读者撰写的 英语故事性读物,作者全部是经验丰富的英语教学专家。读物 依据难易程度共分六级,每级四本,每本独立成篇。本套读物 涉及题材广泛,包括喜剧、历险记、侦探小说和浪漫爱情故事 等,其内容涉及东西方多种地域和文化,情节扣人心弦,极富 吸引力。读者在提高自身英语水平的同时,还会享受到阅读的 巨大乐趣。

本套读物分为英汉对照版和英文注释版两种版本,以适应不同读者的不同需要。其中,英文注释版附有练习及配套音带,为不同程度的英语学习者在阅读中提供了及时而必要的帮助。

如果你们喜欢这套读物,请把它推荐给你们的朋友。如果 你们对这套读物有什么意见和建议,也请告诉我们。

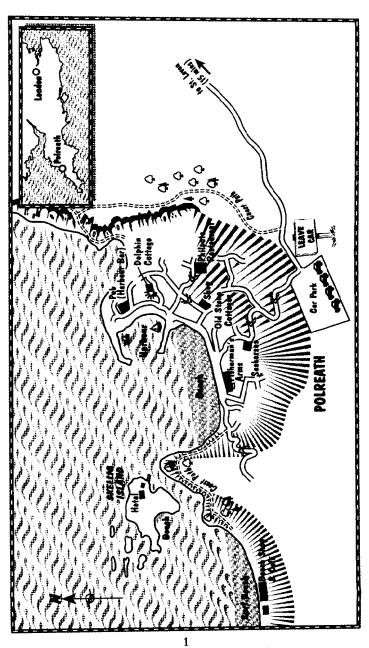
在此,我们谨向为这套读物的出版给予帮助和关切的老师们表示衷心的感谢!

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Characters

Anna Martins: aged thirty. A nurse. Lives in London. Married to Stephen for ten years.

Stephen Martins: aged thirty-two. Works for an advertising agency. Lives in London. Married to Anna for ten years.

Tristan Goddard: early thirties. Lives and works in Polreath as a fisherman. Runs boat trips for visitors in the summer. The owner of Dolphin Cottage.

Jill: Tristan's girlfriend. Used to live in Polreath, now lives in London.

书中人物

安娜·马丁斯: 30 岁, 护士, 住在伦敦, 与斯蒂芬结婚 10 年。

斯蒂芬·马丁斯: 32 岁,在一家广告代理公司就职,住在 伦敦,与安娜结婚 10 年。

特里斯坦·戈达德: 刚过 30, 在波尔里茨生活和工作, 以捕鱼为生, 在夏季用小船拉游客出海, 海豚别墅的主人。

吉尔:特里斯坦的女朋友,过去住在波尔里茨,现在住在 伦敦。

Chapter 1 The city heat

'When we get to Polreath on Saturday, I'm going to do nothing,' said Anna.'I just want to sit and have cool drinks and read and watch the world go by.'

'Me too,' replied Stephen.

It was the hottest summer for twenty years. It had started at the end of May. Everyone thought the heat would only last for a few days and then the rain would return, but this summer was different.

'And don't expect any intelligent conversation from me,' Anna continued. 'It'll take a day or two for me to become a member of the human race again!'

'Mm,' said Stephen, not really listening. 'What about this cottage we've booked, do you think it's going to be all right? To be honest, I'm a bit worried about it – we were so late making our decision and it was still available. Why didn't anyone else want it? It makes me think there must be something wrong with it.'

'Don't worry. I'm sure it'll be fine. And even if it's not, we'll still be away from here. Just think – three weeks by the sea, without any work. It sounds wonderful.'

In the city the heat was uncomfortable. People were not used to high temperatures day after day. Journeys to work became hot and sweaty, and increasingly bad-tempered in the crowded trains and buses. By the beginning of July, nobody could remember when it had last rained. Every-

第一章 都市热浪

"等我们周六到了波尔里茨,我什么也不想干,"安娜说,"只想坐下来,喝点冷饮,看看书,轻松地打发时光。"

"我也是,"斯蒂芬回答道。

这是20年来最热的一个夏天,从五月底就开始了。所有人都以为这阵热浪只会持续几天,然后又会下雨,然而这个夏天却大不一样。

"别指望我会同你聊些智力性的话题,"安娜继续说道,"我需要一两天的时间才会回归到人类之中。"

"呣,"斯蒂芬回答,他其实并没有注意听,"我们预订的那个别墅怎么样,应该没问题吧?老实说,我有点担心。我们那么晚才决定下来,而当时仍未有人去住。为什么别人不想去住?我想一定有什么不对劲儿的地方。"

"不用担心,我保证没什么问题,即便是有,我们也已经离开 这儿了。想想吧,有三个星期能呆在海边什么也不干,真是棒极 了。"

城市里的热浪令人倍感不适,人们越来越耐不住高温了。上班的路上闷热难当,汗流浃背,身处拥挤的火车、汽车之中更使人心情烦躁。到七月初,已经没人记得最后一场雨是什么时候下的



where you looked seemed to be brown – the grass in the parks was burnt and most of the flowers had died. The sun was burning hot and the air seemed to be getting thicker and thicker. At the weekends, the place was empty as many people left for the countryside.

But Stephen and Anna couldn't leave - not until the weekend anyway.

Stephen was thirty-two with dark, curly hair. He had noticed a few grey hairs that morning when he was drying it after his shower. But he didn't mind too much; in fact, he rather liked the idea of a few which might make him look serious. But his face showed signs of stress and worry.

Stephen left the flat just before seven. He was earlier than usual this morning because he wanted to avoid the rush hour, but it seemed as if everyone else had had the same idea – the roads were busy and there had been an accident half way along Sussex Gardens. He waited impatiently while the police sorted out the chaos but by the time he arrived at work, he was late and not in a very good mood.

He locked the Saab and went into the cool building. The offices of Jardine and Makepeace, advertising agents, were on the fourteenth floor of a modern block with wonderful views over Regent's Park. But this morning, when Stephen found himself climbing the stairs (the lift was out of order again!), he would happily have given up the views for an office on the ground floor.

'Please let everything go smoothly today,' he said to himself as he made his way up the stairs. 了。放眼望去,所有的地方似乎都是一片枯黄——公园里的草被烤焦了,花儿大部分也已经干枯而死。太阳炙烤着大地,空气也仿佛凝重起来。一到周末,市区便空荡荡的,因为许多人都去郊外了。

但是,斯蒂芬和安娜却走不了,无论如何周末之前不行。

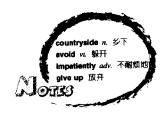
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斯蒂芬 32 岁,有一头深色的鬈发。那天早上他在淋浴后吹风的时候,发现头上有一些白发。可他并不太在意。其实他更喜欢有几根白头发,这样能让自己看起来更稳重,而他的表情却显露出重重压力和顾虑。

斯蒂芬在快七点时离开了公寓。这天早上他比平常走得早, 因为他想避开交通高峰期,可是似乎每个人的想法都与他不谋而 合——路上繁忙依旧,半路上在萨塞克斯花园一带还发生了车 祸。警察清除混乱时他已经等得很不耐烦,到公司时他还是迟到 了,情绪不太好。

他镇上他的那辆萨布牌汽车,来到凉爽的大楼里。贾丁和梅克皮斯的办公室,他就职的广告代理公司,在这座现代化建筑的第14层,在那里可以看到里真茨公园里那美丽的景色。但是今天早晨他只得爬楼梯(电梯又出故障了!),他宁愿放弃鸟瞰公园景致的快乐而坐在一间底层办公室里。

"但愿今天一切都顺利,"他一边上楼一边自言自语地说。



Stephen was worried about work – the agency had lost an important client that week. He felt that Charlie Jardine, the agency boss, blamed him. A couple of days before, he'd passed by Charlie's office and had heard him saying on the phone, 'Yes, well, I'll have to talk to Stephen about that. He was the one working on their new advertisement.' Stephen hadn't heard any more but he thought that Charlie sounded a bit angry.

He wondered if it was a bad time to go on holiday – perhaps his job would disappear when he was away. But he didn't want to miss this break – and in any case, Anna would kill him if he suggested cancelling. So he said nothing to her about his worries. He often found it hard to talk about his problems, even with Anna. God knows why, she was usually willing to listen.

In his mind, he would think through different ways of opening the conversation with her, but everything he thought of sounded so obvious — 'I'm worried about work' or 'I'd like to talk to you about something'. In any case, he really preferred to work things out himself. But he knew he was not easy to live with when he didn't talk much.

'Morning Mark. Another lovely day,' panted Stephen, and sat down to get his breath back. His shirt was wet and sticking to his back.

'Morning Stephen,' said Mark. 'I'm not sure if it is a lovely day. Clare's away – she's got food poisoning or something – so between us we've got to do her work as well as our own.'

'Oh hell! Just what I needed to hear!' replied Stephen.

Anna's last day began even earlier. At 6.30 that morning she yawned as she walked across to St Phillips Hospital. It

斯蒂芬为工作担忧,公司那个星期又痛失了一个重要客户。他觉得公司老板查利·贾丁在怪罪他。几天前他经过查利的办公室时听到他在电话里说:"是,好的,我得跟斯蒂芬谈谈,他是负责这个新广告的。"斯蒂芬没听到更多谈话内容,但是他认为老板有些生气。

他怀疑这个时候去度假可能不大合适,可能当他离开公司后他的这份工作也将随之而去,但他也不想错过这次休假,而且不管怎样,要取消这次假期安娜都会气得杀了他。所以他没有把他的担忧告诉安娜。他经常发现很难把他的难题讲给别人听,甚至安娜也不行。天知道为什么,尽管安娜总是乐意洗耳恭听。

在他脑海里,他试图用不同的方式同她交流,可那些话总是 听起来那么直白——"我很担心我的工作"或"我想跟你谈谈"。总 之,他还是宁愿自己解决问题。但是他也明白与终日缄默不语的 他生活在一起并非易事。

"早, 马克, 又一个好日子,"斯蒂芬喘息着坐了下来, 好让他 的呼吸恢复正常。他的衬衫都湿了, 粘在背上。

"早,斯蒂芬,"马克说,"我可不敢肯定今天是不是个好日子。克莱尔没来上班——说是食物中毒什么的——因此我们做好自己份内事的同时还要做她的那一份儿。"

"哦,见鬼! 真不出我所料!"斯蒂芬答道。

在最后一天工作日安娜 (比斯蒂芬) 走得还早。早上六点半她边打着哈欠边走进了圣菲利浦斯医院。又是一个美丽的早晨



was another beautiful morning – for her the best time of the day when the air was still fresh and the day was still full of promise.

Her nurse's cap sat comfortably on her short blond hair. She looked fresh and efficient in her blue uniform. She loved her job as a nurse but it was hard. There always seemed to be so much to do – more than ever since the new manager had arrived.

'This weekend, when we're away,' she thought, 'I'm going to get up early and walk along the beach before anyone else is awake.' Then she laughed at the idea of getting up early when she didn't have to! Well, maybe she would – who knows, holidays can change people. Maybe that's what she needed – change. She was thirty and had been working at St Phillips since she'd finished her training – perhaps it was time to move on.

Later in the day she went to say goodbye to Michael Barton, a favourite patient who was recovering from a major operation.

'Have a wonderful holiday!' he said.

'Thanks, I will. And I hope I won't see you when I get back,' replied Anna. And as soon as she said it, she realised what a stupid thing it was to say.

'I mean, I hope you won't still be in hospital, you know, you'll be back at home,' she said quickly.

'It's all right, love. I know you weren't talking about me dying! I hope I don't see you either – although I'll miss you looking after me. Bye – all the best.'

She left the ward knowing that this time tomorrow she would be in a different world. She got off the hospital bus at the end of her street and walked slowly home, thinking

——对她而言这是一天中最美好的一刻,空气新鲜又充满希望。

她的护士帽端正地戴在她那金色的短发上,身着蓝色制 服的她看起来精神焕发,精明强干。她热爱自己的工作,可是 护士这份工作并不轻松。她似乎有太多的事要做——自从新 经理上任后就更加忙碌。

"这个周末我们走后,"她想,"我打算每天早点儿起床,在大家起床之前沿着沙滩散步。"接着她就感到好笑,因为那时她根本没必要早起!不过也许她会这么做——谁知道,假日会令人们有所改变。也许这正是她想要的——改变。她已30岁了,从护士学校毕业后就一直待在圣菲利浦斯医院,也许该换个活法了。

那天晚些时候她向迈克尔·巴顿告了别,他刚做完大手 术,是她最喜欢的病人。

"假日愉快!"迈克尔说。

"谢谢,我会的,希望等我回来时不再看到你,"安娜回答。一说完,她就意识到这句话是多么愚蠢。

"我是说希望你不在医院而已经回家了,"她很快说道。

"没关系,亲爱的。我知道你不是指我将死去!我也不希望看见你——尽管我会怀念你照顾我的日子。再见——一切顺利!"

她离开病房,知道明天的此刻她将置身于一个截然不同的世界。到了她家住的那条街,她从医院的班车上下来,慢慢

