

青春情怀英语阅读丛书（英汉对照）



# 爱，永远都不晚

青闰 张玲 李丽枫 编译



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# 前言

青春,不仅仅是生命的一段时光,也不仅仅是靓颜、红唇和健美;她是一种精神状态,是不懈的追求、丰富的想像和炽热的情怀;她是生命春意正浓时鲜活的记忆;她是生命之源勃勃生机的涌泉。

“青春情怀英语阅读丛书”正是基于这种美好的愿望推出的一个精彩系列。本丛书选材新颖别致,语言生动优美,内容丰富精彩,风格妩媚多姿,尤其对正处于豆蔻年华青春萌动中的少男少女们具有不可遏制的感召力,使其在动感、新鲜、羞涩、刺激而又富有激情的语言森林中咀嚼、品位生命的甜蜜、芬芳,和青涩味道,感受源于英语世界的独特魅力,进而增加其学习英语的自信、勇气、力量和深切感悟。

“青春情怀英语阅读丛书”难易结合,长短有致,对一些疑难词汇加以注解,加之细腻现代、美仑美奂、质感强烈的动画组合,读者朋友会有一种身临其境、一见钟情、如沐春风、如饮甘霖的阅读快感。朋友,来吧,这里有你的青春,有你的记忆,有你的梦想,当然也有你的爱情和希望。让我们相会在这片英语橄榄林,陶醉在青春的岁月,让英语的点点滴滴如涓涓细流,源源不断地融入我们的青春之河。

译者

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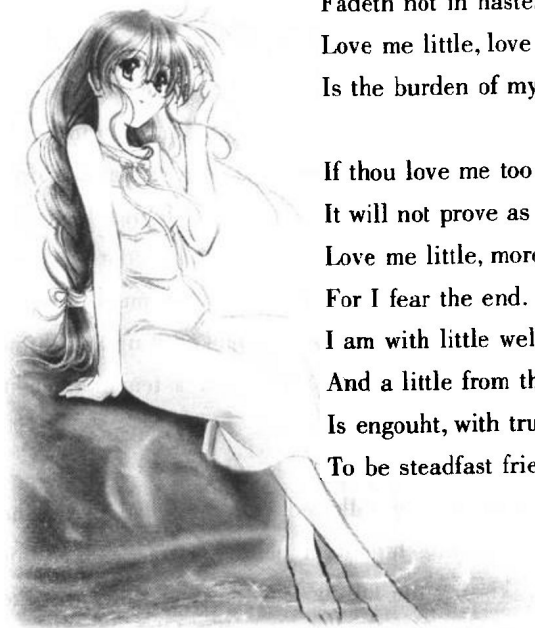
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## Love Me Little, Love Me Long

Love me little, love me long,  
Is the burden of my song.  
Love that is too hot or strong  
Burneth soon to waste.  
Still, I would not have thee cold,  
Not too backward, nor too bold;  
Love that lasteth till its old

Fadeth not in haste.  
Love me little, love me long,  
Is the burden of my song.

If thou love me too much,  
It will not prove as true as touch;  
Love me little, more than such,  
For I fear the end.  
I am with little well content,  
And a little from thee sent  
Is engouht, with true intent  
To be steadfast friend.



## The Silent Love

That bright springtime, when they loved each other, she had scattered without him knowing it the branch full of bitter white of a cherry tree *in bloom*<sup>1</sup> and a delicate *petal*<sup>2</sup> had slipped, like *randomly*<sup>3</sup>, in the envelope with the love letter. The petal had faded away before reaching the end of the long way, leaving behind it only a little spring perfume that made him smile like one does to a mild memory. And He didn't know that She had been.

Next summer, when, for missing him too much, she had got closer without him knowing it. She was hiding only to send to him the call of love in that shell she had so long warmed up in her hands before making it roll over, down to his feet. The hesitating steps leaving *melancholical*<sup>4</sup> traces on the sand had stopped near the pearly shell, brighter and so much different from all the others, and smiling, he had picked it up and thrown it in the sea watching long after it, as after a tender thought. And he didn't know that she had been.

The sad autumn that followed, after he had driven her away. She was watching him from behind a tree without him knowing it and, kissing the falling leaf that had stopped in her hair. She had laid it on the water mirror slightly touched by the

## 爱无声

那个明媚的春天，当他们彼此相爱时，她曾散开了——他对此一无所知——花儿盛开的一棵樱桃树那满满一枝苦味的白花，一枚精美的花瓣悄悄地、像是随意地，夹进了装着情书的信封。花瓣还没到达漫漫长路的尽头，就慢慢枯萎了，身后只留下一点春的馨香，这让他露出了微笑，就像一个人对一份温柔的记忆所做的那样。而他并不知道她曾来过。

夏天来临，因为太想念他，她靠得近了些，他却一无所知。她隐藏在那颗她已在手中握了太久而变暖的贝壳里，只是为了将爱的召唤传递给他，然后让它滚到他的脚下。犹豫的脚步在沙滩上留下忧郁的足迹，他们在那颗珍珠贝前停住，只见它比其他的都要明亮，显得与众不同。他微笑着，把它捡起来，扔进了大海，目光久久注视着，好像是经过了一番温柔的思索。而他并不知道她曾来过。

他将她赶走后，忧伤的秋天接踵而至。她从一棵树后望着他——他对此一无所知——亲吻着飘落在他发间的那片落叶，将它轻轻放在明亮如镜的水面

1. 开花
2. *n.* 花瓣
3. *adv.* 胡乱地；任意地
4. *adj.* 容易忧郁的



mild September wind, blowing it towards him with all warmth of her heart. He had smiled to the tired leaf stopping at his feet without understanding why he had felt that he would have picked it up and embrace<sup>5</sup> it against his chest. And he didn't know that she had been.

That late winter when she won't be any longer without him knowing it a snow flake made of silk and silver will fall down from the sky right on his eyelashes<sup>6</sup> and he will smile to the water drop full of rainbows without knowing why, even smiling. He will feel like crying. And he will never know that she had been.



上。9月温和的风儿触摸着它，她用尽内心所有的温暖把它向他吹去。他对落在他脚边的那片疲惫的树叶微微一笑，不明白他为什么有那种感受。他本该将它捡起，紧贴在胸前。而他并不知道她曾来过。

那个晚冬，当她将不再存在时——他对此一无所知，一片由丝银构成的雪花将从天空落下，正好落在他的睫毛上，他会对着那颗充满七彩的水珠微笑，不知何故，微微含笑。他会感觉好想哭。而他绝不会知道她曾来过。

5. *vt.* 拥抱

6. *n.* 睫毛

## The Rose in the Mountain

*If only*<sup>1</sup> we'd never gone there, thought Alan. They were *scrambling*<sup>2</sup> up the mountainside in the late afternoon heat. Alice was so *tanned*<sup>3</sup> that she looked as if she had lived on the Mediterranean for months, while he, being *fair*<sup>4</sup>, had turned a *blotchy*<sup>5</sup>, peeling.

He looked up at the mountainside, the path twisting upwards towards the *cairn*<sup>6</sup> cross, the white heat *bleaching*<sup>7</sup> the rock. Why on earth couldn't they talk about it? Why couldn't he even accuse her? He had thought it was going to be all right. But it was as if the heat had *drained*<sup>8</sup> their love.

At home they had been so *blissfully*<sup>9</sup> happy that he now realized it couldn't have lasted. She came to his school from the Midlands because her family had split up. An only child, living with her father, trying to look after him, lonely, *depressed*<sup>10</sup>, anxious, she had come to Alan to be healed. At least, that's what he liked to think. Had he healed her? No. Tom had, even though Alan loved her with all the passion. Now his hatred for both of them was as strong as his love.

"Come on!" Alice had turned back to him, waving impatiently.

## 山间玫瑰

阿兰想：要是我们从未到过那个地方，该多好。在午后半晌的炎热中，他们向山坡攀缘而上。爱丽丝被晒成了棕褐色，看上去就像在地中海上住过几个月似的；而阿兰原本细皮嫩肉，这时身上已经变得白一块红一块，脱了一层皮。

他抬头向山坡望去，只见小路盘旋而上通向那个圆锥形十字石碑，炽热的阳光将岩石晒得发白。他们究竟为什么不能谈那件事？他为什么连责骂她都不能呢？他原以为一切都会好的。但好像酷热已经令他们的爱干涸。

在家时，他们曾是多么幸福。现在他意识到那不会再继续下去了。由于家庭破裂，她从内陆来到他的学校。作为独生女，她和父亲住在一起，尽力去照顾他。她孤独无依、无精打采、愁眉苦脸，经常到阿兰那里去排除忧伤。至少他喜欢这样认为。他为她解忧了吗？没有。是汤姆，即使阿兰曾付出所有的激情爱着她。如今他对他们俩的恨就像对他们的爱一样强烈。

“跟上！”爱丽丝转身向他喊道，并不耐烦地挥着手。

1. 要是……就好了
2. *vi.* 攀缘；爬
3. *adj.* 被晒成棕褐色的
4. *adj.* 皮肤白皙的
5. *adj.* 有污渍的
6. *n.* (作墓表、路标或纪念标志等) 锥形石堆
7. *vt.* 晒白
8. *vi.* 排光；使慢慢流出
9. *adv.* 极乐地；乐而忘忧地
10. *adj.* 垂头丧气的

"Coming," Alan looked at his watch. Five. The crickets would start singing soon. He walked on, the sweat pouring into his eyes, knowing she had opened the bottle of mineral water. Would she let him catch up with her? An even greater misery seized him. It reminded him of the night he made himself drunk on the rough local wine his parents bought in the village. His heart had ached then, too, and his sense of loss had increased as he *relived*<sup>11</sup> each minute of a day when Tom and Alice had seemed to draw closer and closer together.

He walked faster. Here, a few miles away on the bare mountainside, there was *arid*<sup>12</sup> space, and the olive groves, clustered in the stone-cluttered valleys below.

"Come on!"

"Coming."

Alan strode *doggedly*<sup>13</sup> on, looking down at his red, peeling legs, thinking of Tom's strong, straight, brown ones.

Suddenly he had turned the corner by the stone shelter. He could see her waiting for him. If Tom were here, they would be together, mocking him, looking at each other, leaving him alone. As he strode self-consciously on Alan focused his mind on her.

"Where're we going to camp?" She was sitting on an *outcrop*<sup>14</sup>, her slim body *supple*<sup>15</sup> and salt-caked. Her legs were swinging and he longed to run his hands over them. Instead he imagined Tom doing that and hot, angry tears filled his eyes.

“来了。”阿兰看了看手表。已经5点了。蚩蚩儿马上就要开始鸣唱了。他继续向上走,汗水源源不断地流到了眼里。他知道她已经打开那瓶矿泉水。她会让他跟上她吗?一种更大的痛苦折磨着他。这使他想起那天晚上他用父母亲从村里买的粗制的当地酒将自己灌醉的情景,那时他的心也在发痛。而每当他想起爱丽丝和汤姆越来越亲近时,他的失落感就会与日俱增。

他走得越来越快。放眼望去,只见几里远的光山坡上有一块干燥的空地,山谷的乱石丛中生长着一小片橄榄林。

“跟上!”

“来了。”

阿兰仍顽强地大步前行,同时低头看了一眼自己被晒红的、脱了皮的双腿,又想起了汤姆强健挺拔的棕色双腿。

突然,他拐到石头后面一块隐蔽处。只见她正在等着他。如果汤姆也在这里,他们一定会站在一起嘲笑他,相互凝望,把他丢在一边。他一边拘谨地向前走,一边将注意力集中在她身上。

“我们到哪里宿营?”她坐在一块突出的岩石上,软弱无力,浑身湿透,两腿在那里晃来晃去。他真想将自己的手在她的腿上滑动。而他却想像着汤姆那样做的情景。顿时,愤怒的泪水涌满了眼眶。

11. *vt.* 再经历

12. *adj.* 干旱的;干燥的;不毛的

13. *adv.* 顽强地

14. *n.* 突出的岩石

15. *adj.* 身体柔软的

“Santa Caterina. ”

“What’s that?”

“It’s a deserted *monastery*<sup>16</sup>, down in the valley. Amongst the fir trees. Over there—look, you can see it. ”

“Oh yes. ” She turned her head. When he did look he was shocked to see how beautiful she was, like a goddess.

“Won’t that be *spooky*<sup>17</sup>?” she asked in the slightly broken voice that he had always found so sexy.

God, how he loved her. Why couldn’t he just take her in his arms now? That could solve everything. But there seemed to be an *impenetrable*<sup>18</sup> barrier around her—as if she was sealed away by Tom.

“The valley’s dangerous, ” said Alan, hoping to frighten her, to *provoke*<sup>19</sup> a reaction. “If the clouds come down there’s no way out. Sometimes for days. ”

“Is there anywhere else to camp, ” asked Alice.

“Not really. ” Alan was certain she’d rather be with Tom. Yesterday he had seen them sitting on a wall together outside the *villa*<sup>20</sup>. Their ankles had been *entwined*<sup>21</sup>. He had wanted to grab Tom’s legs and pull him off. He would hurt his brother—and Alice would be sorry. It would be her fault.

“Let’s go, ” said Alan quickly.

“How far is it?” she asked. “I’m *whacked* <sup>22</sup>. ”

“圣卡塔林纳。”

“那是什么？”

“是一座废弃的寺院，在山谷下面，杉树丛中。在那里——看，你可以看到。”

“噢是的。”她转过头来。当他真正拿眼去看她时，他惊愕地发现她看上去那样美，像一尊女神。

“那不会很可怕吧？”她用略微沙哑的声音说。他发现她的嗓音竟是那样性感。

上帝啊，他是多么爱她。现在他为什么不可以把她抱在怀里呢？这样，一切问题都会迎刃而解。但好像她周围有一种难以逾越的障碍——就像她被汤姆密封了起来一般。

“山谷很危险，”阿兰说，希望能吓住她，引起她一种反应。“如果乌云压下来，就会无路可走。有时会持续好几天。”

“还有其他地方可以宿营吗？”爱丽丝问。

“说不准，”阿兰敢肯定她一定会宁愿和汤姆在一起。昨天他曾见他们一起坐在别墅外的一堵墙上，他们的脚踝曾缠绕在一起。他曾想拽着汤姆的腿把他拉下来。他会伤害自己的弟弟——而且爱丽丝会感到内疚。那将是她的过错。

“我们走吧，”阿兰飞快地说。

“还有多远？”她问，“我连一点劲儿也没了。”

16. *n.* 寺院

17. *adj.* 怪异可怕的；  
令人毛骨悚然的

18. *adj.* 不能穿过的

19. *vt.* 引起

20. *n.* (有钱人在市郊  
或乡村的)别墅

21. *vt.* 交缠

22. *adj.* 筋疲力尽的



“Half an hour.”

“Can we eat them?” Her voice was a little *plaintive*<sup>23</sup>.

Alan noticed with satisfaction that she was becoming dependent on him again. But he knew that once they were off the mountain she would be with Tom. For a crazy moment he imagined Alice with himself living in the mountain valley together. Always. Trapped perhaps by some magical force that wouldn't let them leave.

The monastery was square-roofed, *austere*<sup>24</sup>, with barrack windows. There were fish tanks at the back and a *terrace*<sup>25</sup> on which the monks would have walked.

Their feet on the stones made the only sound. Santa Caterina was utterly still. A swift rose soundlessly over the *slate*<sup>26</sup> roof and the heat shimmered on the roughcast walls. They lay down, their *rucksacks*<sup>27</sup> still on their backs, passing the water bottle, almost dozing.

Suddenly she sat up and looked him with surprising tenderness. Alan's black mood eased slightly.

“Have they all gone then?” asked Alice.

“Yes. I don't know when. A long time ago.”

She was lying back, her eyes closed. He could talk to her now. They could both talk the problem and solve it. They would reach each other. But he couldn't make the move.