

《中国当代儿童文学名家精品系列（第五辑）》



秋千上的爱

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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,进而增加其对学习英语的自信、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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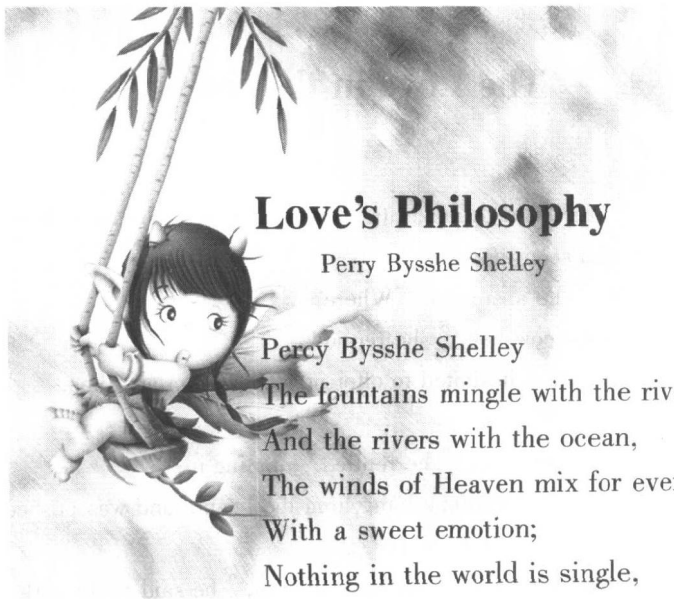
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青春情怀英语阅读丛书(英汉对照)

秋千上的爱

青闰 张玲 王亚莉 编译

安徽科学技术出版社



Love's Philosophy

Perry Bysshe Shelley

Perry Bysshe Shelley

The fountains mingle with the river
And the rivers with the ocean,
The winds of Heaven mix for ever
With a sweet emotion;
Nothing in the world is single,
All things by a law divine
In one spirit meet and mingle—
Why not I with thine?

See the mountains kiss high Heaven
And the waves clasp one another;
No sister-flower would be forgiven
If it disdained its brother;
And the sunlight clasps the earth,
And the moonbeams kiss the sea—
What are all these kissings worth
If thou kiss not me?

秋千上的爱

女孩犹豫了一阵子后，对他说：“你见过秋千吗？”

“没有，”他问，“在哪儿？”

“在牛棚里，”她答道。

她要给他什么或让他看什么之前，总是犹豫不决。

“好，走吧。”他说着，一跃而起。

牛棚屋梁上吊着一根又粗又大的绳子，向后绕在墙上的一枚钉子上。

“那么，你先来，”他对女孩说。

“不，我不要先来。”她说，默默地站到一边。

“为什么？”

“你来吧，”她恳求道。

这几乎是她平生第一次尝到对男人让步的乐趣，尝到宠爱他的滋味。

“好吧，”他在秋千上坐下来，说，“看着点儿，当心！”

他纵身一跳，离开了地面，飞到半空中，差点儿飞出牛棚的门槛。他低头向下看，看到她站在下面，那顶绯红色的帽子扣在她乌黑的髻发上。她仰起美丽而温柔的脸，静静的，像是在沉思。突然，有一

1. *n.* 螺钉；栓

2. *adj.* 超然离群的；冷漠的

3. *adj.* 沉思的

and *darted*⁴ out of the door.

"I didn't know a bird was watching," he called.

He swung *negligently*⁵. She could feel him falling and lifting through the air, as if he were lying on some force.

"Now I'll die," he said, in a detached, dreamy voice, as though he were the dying motion of the swing. She watched him, *fascinated*⁶. Suddenly he put on the brake and jumped out.

"Why don't you want one?" he asked.

"Well, not much. I'll have just a little."

She felt the *accuracy*⁷ with which he caught her, exactly at the right moment, and the exactly *proportionate*⁸ strength of his thrust, and she was afraid. She was in his hands. Again, firm and inevitable came the thrust at the right moment. She gripped the rope, almost *swooning*⁹.

"Ha!" she laughed in fear. "No higher!"

"But you're not a bit high," he *remonstrated*¹⁰.

"But no higher."

He heard the fear in her voice, and *desisted*¹¹.

"Won't you really go any farther?" he asked. "Should I keep you there?"

"No, let me go by myself," she answered.

He moved aside and watched her.

只燕子从高高的屋顶上飞下来，飞出了门外。

“我不知道还有一只小鸟在看着我，”他叫道。

他悠闲地荡着。她可以感到他在空中一起一落，仿佛有一股力量托着他。

“噢，我要死了。”他说，声音恍恍惚惚，超然物外，好像他就是那逐渐停止摆动的秋千。她入迷地看着他。突然，他戛然而止，纵身跳下。

“你不来一会吗？”他问。

“呃，我不怎么想玩。我只来一会儿吧。”

她感到他恰到好处地抓住自己，猛地推了一把。她不禁害怕起来，心底泛起一阵恐惧。她在他的掌控之中了。接着，他又不失时机地用力推了一把。她紧紧地抓住绳子，差点儿昏过去。

“哈！”她恐惧地笑道，“别再高了！”

“但是，一点儿也不高呀！”他仍辩驳道。

“只是别再高了。”

他听出她声音里的恐惧，就住了手。

“你真的不愿荡得再高些吗？”他问，“要我推你一直保持这么高吗？”

“不，让我自己来荡吧，”她回答说。

他走到一边望着她。

4. *vi.* 飞跑

5. *adv.* 随便地

6. *vt.* 使入迷

7. *n.* 准确

8. *adj.* 均衡的；相称的

9. *vi.* 昏厥；昏倒

10. *vt.* 进谏；告诫

11. *vi.* 停止；克制自己

不干

"Why, you're scarcely moving," he said.

She laughed slightly with shame, and in a moment got down.

"They say if you can swing you won't be seasick," he said, as he mounted again. "I don't believe I should ever be seasick."

Away he went. There was something fascinating to her in him. For the moment he was nothing but a piece of swinging stuff; not a *particle*¹² of him that did not swing. It was almost as if he were a flame that had lit a warmth in her while he swung in the middle air.



“嗨，你几乎没动。”他说。

她不好意思地轻轻笑了一声，不一会儿就下来了。

“人们说要是会荡秋千，就不会晕船，”他说着，又爬了上去，“我相信我不会晕船。”

他又荡了起来。在她看来，他身上有股迷人的气息。眼前他仿佛是一个正在凌空飞翔的东西，浑身上下没有一处不在洋溢着激情。仿佛他是一团火焰，在空中荡来荡去的时候，点燃了她心中的热情。

Angel Mist

I met Gabe one day at the bus stop. I was feeling kind of low. It had been a long week of disappointments and *misadventures*¹ in all directions.

“You look as if you have the weight of the world on your shoulders, babe.” He said *casually*².

“How rude,” I thought, until I looked up into the most glorious blue eyes I had ever seen. It didn’t stop there. His physique *rivalled*³ that of any of Greek gods whose *antics*⁴ I had studied at college.

Normally, I’m not the type to go in for romance novel descriptions, but the sun-streaked, wavy blond hair *set off*⁵ the perfect body standing before my eyes. He was dressed in casual blue jeans and a white silk shirt that *rippled*⁶ in the breeze.

Coming back to earth with a start, I realised I must have been *gawking at*⁷ him. I felt an idiot. “Oh God, I’m sorry...” I began.

“Sorry to disappoint you, Jenny,” he smiled. “but I’m Gabe, not God.”

Our eyes met and we both exploded into giggles. At that moment, I knew something special had happened.

天使雾

有一天，我在公共汽车站遇见了甘比。在长达一周的时间里各方面都不顺，我情绪有点儿低落，感到心灰意冷。

“你看上去就像整个世界都压在了你的肩上，宝贝儿，”他漫不经心地说。

“太无礼了，”我心里想。直到抬起头，我才看到有生以来见到的最湛蓝的眼睛。不仅如此，他的体格完全可以和我在大学就读时所知道的任何希腊神话中的神的体格相媲美。

通常情况下，我不是追求浪漫小说中情节的那种人，但那头阳光照耀的、波浪般的金发使站在我眼前的那个完美体形更加出色。他上身白色真丝衬衫，下身蓝色休闲牛仔裤，真丝衫在微风中轻轻拂动。

我猛地回过神来，意识到自己一定是在呆呆地盯着他。我感到自己像个白痴。“噢，上帝，对不起……”我开口说道。“很抱歉，让你失望了，詹妮，”他微笑着说，“我是甘比，不是上帝。”

我们的目光碰在一块儿，随后，我们俩都忍不住格格笑了起来。就在那一时

1. *n.* 不幸遭遇
2. *adv.* 漫不经心地
3. *vt.* 与……匹敌
4. *n.* (常用复数)滑稽动作或姿态
5. 衬托;使更明显
6. *vi.* 呈波状;轻轻荡漾
7. 呆呆地看

I thought to introduce myself, and then realised that he had already called me by name. An awful thought crossed my mind.

“How did you know my name? Isn't it not Sarah doing her match-made-in-heaven trick again? That's beginning to wear a bit thin after seven failed attempts. I thought she would have given up!”

Gabe pulled a comically thoughtful face. “I don't think I know Sarah,” he said, pulling out a very *tattered*⁸ black book. I noticed the silver wings *emblem*⁹ on the cover. He was an airline pilot! Lucky me!

He made a rather *elaborate*¹⁰ show of checking the “S” index. “Nope, not one of mine.” he grinned.

I grinned, too, when I followed his eyes to the bronze name tag pinned to my blouse. It was part of the uniform at the perfumery counter of the large department store where I worked.

“Jenny was my first guess after Estee.” He had such an *engaging*¹¹ smile!

At the moment, my bus made an ill-timed arrival. Throwing caution to the wind, I *scribbled*¹² my phone number on the back of a perfume sample card with a lipstick.

“Call me, Gabe, that's if...of course...if you don't...”

刻,我知道不同寻常的事情发生了。

我想自我介绍,随后意识到他已经叫出了我的名字。一个可怕的念头掠过我的脑海。

“你怎么知道我的名字?这不是萨拉又在做天仙配的游戏吧?在尝试了7次都失败了之后,它开始有点儿过时了。我还以为她早就放弃了呢!”

甘比若有所思地扮了一下鬼脸。“我想我不认识萨拉,”他说着,掏出一本非常破旧的黑皮书。我注意到封面上的银翅标志。他是一名航空飞行员!我真是太幸运了!

他装作煞费苦心查了一遍带“S”的索引。“不,我的书中连一个也没有,”他咧嘴笑道。

随着他的目光看到别在我衬衣上的青铜色姓名卡时,我也咧嘴笑了起来。这是我在任职的那家大百货商店香水柜台所穿制服的一部分。

“在爱丝蒂之后,我第一个猜到的就是詹妮。”他的笑容是那样迷人!

正在这时,我所等的公共汽车来了,来得真不是时候。没有多想,我毫不迟疑地用口红在香水样卡的背后匆匆写下了我的电话号码。

“给我打电话,甘比,这是如果……当然……如果你不……”

8. *adj.* 破烂的;破旧的

9. *n.* 标志;图案

10. *adj.* 精心的;费力的

11. *adj.* 迷人的

12. *vt.* 草写

But there was no more time. Jumping on the departing bus, I looked for him through the window, but he was gone.

Why did I get on that bus? What an idiot I was! There would always be another bus. But another Gabe?

And, of course, I was not at all sure that he would call me. The rest of the morning dragged on as I tormented myself with what I should have done. Wondering what could have happened if...

"Jenny! Get your head down out of the clouds, please. There's a customer to serve." It was my *supervisor*¹³ bringing me back to reality with jolt.

And my heart leapt.

"Excuse me, I was given a sample of 'Angel Mist' by a beautiful young lady this morning..."

It was him. It was Gabe.

"What time do you finish, Jenny," he asked. "Will you meet me at Valentino's? Do you know it?"

I was overwhelmed and stumbled embarrassingly over my words. It didn't help when the supervisor suddenly appeared again beside me.

"Jenny. We are not here to *socialise*¹⁴," she *admonished*¹⁵ sternly.

But Gabe's charm worked on her, too. "Dear lady," he said. "Dear lady, I would like to purchase your largest bottle of 'Angel Mist'."

但已经来不及了。我跳上将要驶去的公共汽车，透过车窗去找他，只见他已经飘然而去。

我为什么要乘那辆公共汽车呢？我真是个白痴！公共汽车总会有有的，可还会有另一个甘比吗？

当然，我不能完全肯定他会给我打电话，上午剩下的时间里，我都在拷问自己该怎么办。想着如果……会发生什么事。

“詹妮！请别胡思乱想了，有顾客来了，”我的上司冷不丁儿说了句话，将我带回了现实之中。

我的心跳顿时加速。

“劳驾，今天早上一位年轻漂亮的女士曾送给我一个‘天使雾’的样品……”

是他，甘比。

“什么时候下班，詹妮？”他问道，“你在情人咖啡屋和我会面好吗？你知道那个地方吗？”

我一下子不知所措，结结巴巴说不话来。我这样子在上司突然又出现在身边时仍未改变。

“詹妮，我们这里可不是社交场合，”她板着脸警告说。

但甘比的魅力也在她的身上起了作用。“亲爱的女士，”他说，“亲爱的女士，我想在你们这里购买最大瓶的‘天

i3. n. 监督者；管理者

14. vi. 社交

15. vi. 告诫