

外研社·剑桥英语原创读物 (4级)

【英汉双语】

Nothing but the Truth

★★★★

真相

GEORGE KERSHAW (英) 著

魏博译

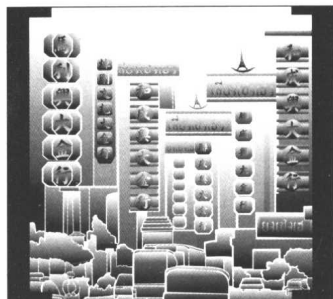


外语教学与研究出版社

FOREIGN LANGUAGE TEACHING AND RESEARCH PRESS

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真相

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Dedicated to my daughter Mary.

George Kershaw

The young should be dutiful at home, modest abroad,
careful and true. . .

Confucius, *The Sayings of Confucius*,
Book 1, 6, Lyall, Longman A. 1935

外·研·社

剑桥英语原创读物



Cambridge English Readers series 是特别为非英语国家的青少年学习者撰写的小说类读物。它不同于屡见不鲜的名著简写本，这套读物的作者都是英国具有多年教学经验的 TEFL (Teaching English as a Foreign Language) 教师；或者作者本人就是小说家。他们精心选用词汇和语法要点，按照由低到高、循序渐进的等级水平，用地道的英语，创作了这些引人入胜的作品。这套小说题材广泛，包括历险记、探案、科幻、浪漫、喜剧等等；而且主题现代，贴近生活，并涉及到东西方不同的地域文化，读来仿佛如身临其境、兴致盎然。

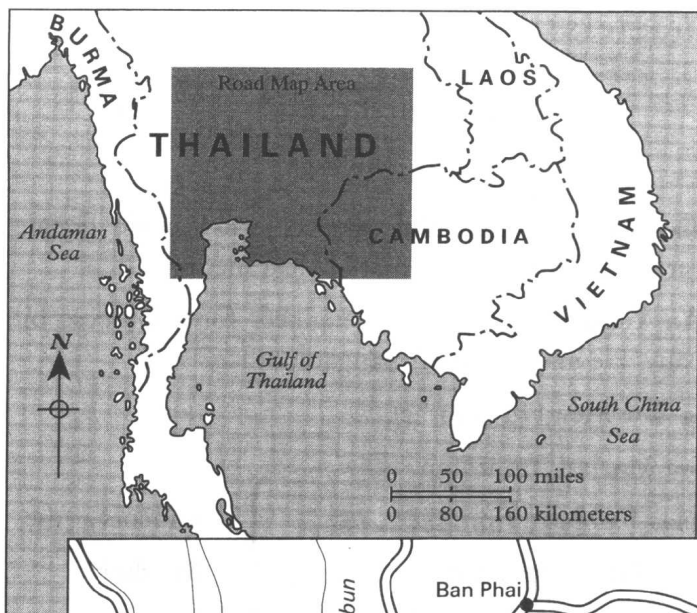
泛读一直是英语学习的最大秘密，它使学习者可以利用自己的时间掌握自己的进度，而成功的关键就是——阅读的乐趣！外语教学与研究出版社从英国剑桥大学出版社引进了这套新型的原创小说类读物，并针对国内读者的不同需求，以英汉双语及英文注释两种形式出版。衷心希望读者朋友们在享受阅读乐趣的同时，进一步提高英语水平！

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Thailand and the Khao Yai National Park

Characters

Hu Jian Ming: from China, a seventeen-year-old female student at the Bangkok International Academy.

Hu An Yuan: Hu's father, an engineer for a Chinese oil company. He manages their Bangkok office.

Wang Xue Mei: Hu's mother.

Marwa Marlati: from Iran.

Thomas Kuhlauf: from Germany.

Yoshiko Ito: from Japan.

Sean Payne: half Thai, half American.

John Truman: from America.

} students at the
Bangkok
International
Academy.

Verity Truman: John's mother, head of Upper School at the Academy.

Declan Stanyer: Hu's English teacher.

Aubrey Grisman: the principal of the Academy.

David Riding: the school counsellor.

Mrs Patel: the music teacher.

Miss Paula: the librarian.

Mr Rodriguez: the biology teacher.

Wiwat Phalavadhana: an important official.

Lao Mao: Hu's cat.

人物介绍

胡健茗：来自中国，就读于曼谷国际学校的 17 岁女学生

胡安源：小胡的父亲，一家中国石油公司的工程师；他管理公司在曼谷的业务

王雪梅：小胡的母亲

玛尔瓦·马拉迪：来自伊朗

托马斯·库拉夫：来自德国

伊藤美子：来自日本

肖恩·佩恩：泰美混血儿，美国籍

约翰·杜鲁门：来自美国

（以上五人都是曼谷国际学校的学生）

维里蒂·杜鲁门：约翰的母亲，学校高年级的负责人

德克兰·斯塔尼尔：小胡的英语老师

奥布里·格里斯曼：曼谷国际学校校长

戴维·赖丁：学校辅导员

帕特尔夫夫人：音乐老师

葆拉小姐：图书管理员

罗德里格斯先生：生物老师

威瓦特·法拉瓦德哈那：一位重要官员

老猫：小胡的猫

Chapter 1 *Dawn in Bangkok*

Hu decided to get up. She couldn't sleep. The first bird of the Bangkok dawn, the cuckoo, started its noisy, morning cry, '*Gow-wow! Gow-wow!* Get up! Get up!' Hu could hear the growing noise of the early morning traffic. It was not yet six o'clock.

It was impossible to sleep. She walked over to her window and opened it. The noise and the smell of the big city washed over her. It was still dark. It was a cool January morning, the first day of the spring term.

Hu looked out of the window. The newspaper man arrived on his motorbike and gave his parcel of newspapers to the man at the entrance of the apartment block. The two men laughed, and then the newspaper man waved and drove noisily away to the next apartment block in the Soi, the next street. There was light in the sky now, a soft orange light in the grey dawn.

It was always difficult to sleep the night before the new term, but this time it was even harder. Hu was excited. She would see Marwa and Thomas and Yoshiko again, and that was exciting. She would do less housework and more school work, and that was exciting too.

* * *

Hu was seventeen and a good student. She studied at the Bangkok International Academy, an international school for

第一章

曼谷的早晨

小胡决定起床，她再也睡不着了。曼谷清晨第一只报晓的杜鹃开始了鸣叫：“咕咕！咕咕！起床！起床！”小胡能听到早晨渐渐嘈杂的交通噪声。这时还不到6点钟。

再睡已经不可能了。她走过去打开窗子，城市的噪声和气味向她涌来。天还黑着。这是带着凉意的一月的早晨，春季学期的第一天。

小胡向窗外看去。送报纸的人骑着摩托车到了，他把一捆报纸递给公寓门口的看门人。两个人谈笑着，然后送报人挥挥手，一路呼啸着骑到了街上的下一个公寓区。现在天有些放亮了，灰蒙蒙的拂晓中出现了一片柔和的、橘红色的光。

新学期的前一晚总令人难以入睡，但是这一回好像更加困难。小胡很兴奋，她又能看到玛尔瓦，托马斯和美子了，真令人兴奋。她可以少做一些家务，多做一些功课，那同样让她感到兴奋。

* * *

小胡 17 岁，是个好学生，她就读于曼谷国际学校。这是一所

cuckoo *n.* 布谷鸟, 杜鹃 **apartment** *n.* 公寓住宅, 单元住宅
international *adj.* 国际的 **academy** *n.* (高等)专科学校, 学院

the children of foreign people working in Thailand. It was expensive, but the Chinese oil company, where her father worked, helped her family to pay for her education. She had to study very hard, and all the classes – except her Thai language class – were in English. Hu loved English. Her father wanted her to become a doctor. Her mother said she didn't mind what Hu wanted as long as Hu was happy. But Hu wasn't sure if she wanted to be a doctor, or that she would get good enough results to go to medical school.

Hu liked to work hard, but she was worried about her studies, about her English exam. Today Mr Stanyer, her English teacher, would give out the results of last term's English test. Hu knew she had problems with her English, but she didn't know what the problems were. She loved English – or she *had* loved English until she started with Mr Stanyer last term – and she thought she was good at English. Her classmates thought she was good at English too. She helped Marwa with her English homework sometimes, but then Marwa got better results than Hu. Better results with *her* work!

Hu didn't understand. Mr Stanyer seemed to like her, he always smiled at her. But at the end of last term, after the test, he had asked her to stay after class.

'Come here and sit down,' Mr Stanyer said. Hu sat at his desk in the empty classroom, facing her teacher.

'How was the test, Hu Jian Ming?' asked Mr Stanyer.

'OK, Mr Stanyer. I think I did quite well,' said Hu.

'I hope so. Your father has great hopes for you. He works for an oil company, doesn't he?' Mr Stanyer smiled and looked Hu in the eye.

'He's an engineer with a Chinese oil company.' Hu felt

为在泰国工作的外国人的子女专门开设的国际学校。学校费用昂贵，但是她父亲所在的中国石油公司帮助她家支付了小胡的教育费用，她必须得努力学习。所有的课程——除了泰语课以外——都用英语讲授。小胡喜欢英语。她的父亲想让她成为一名医生。她母亲却说，只要小胡乐意，她不介意小胡将来想做什么。但是小胡并不确定自己是否真想成为医生，或者她并不能确定自己的成绩能否达到上医学院的要求。

小胡愿意努力学习，但还是担心自己的学业，担心英语考试。今天，她的英语老师斯塔尼尔先生将公布上学期的英语测验成绩。小胡知道自己的英语有些问题，但是她不能确定那是什么。她喜欢英语——或者说在上学期她跟斯塔尼尔先生学习以前一直喜欢英语——而且她认为自己很擅长英语。同学们也都认为她擅长英语。她有时辅导玛尔瓦做英语作业，可后来玛尔瓦的成绩却比小胡好，用她的努力取得的更好成绩！

小胡不明白。斯塔尼尔先生好像挺喜欢她，总是向她微笑。但是上学期末测验之后，他叫小胡课后留下。

“过来坐下，”斯塔尼尔先生说。空空的教室里，小胡坐在老师的桌子旁边，面朝着他。

“测验怎么样，胡健茗？”斯塔尼尔先生问道。

“还行，斯塔尼尔先生。我想我答得挺好，”小胡说。

“希望如此。你父亲对你期望很高。他在一家石油公司工作，是不是？”斯塔尼尔先生微笑着，注视着小胡的眼睛。

“他是一家中国石油公司的工程师，”小胡觉得有些不自在。

uncomfortable.

'He wants you to take the International Baccalaureate, the IB, doesn't he?' Mr Stanyer continued with questions.

'Well, you must get better results next term. This is just a test, but next term we have the real exam. Then we decide if you can start the IB programme,' said Mr Stanyer.

'Yes, Mr Stanyer.' She noticed Mr Stanyer was sweating, although the classroom was cool.

Mr Stanyer smiled and put his hands on his bald head. 'Perhaps you should do some extra work on your English. Think about it over the holiday.'

* * *

'Oh!' said Hu. Her cat, Lao Mao, had jumped suddenly into her room through the open window, surprising her. 'Stupid cat!' said Hu as she picked up Lao Mao. Hu loved animals, she loved nature. Her home city, Wu Xi, was in beautiful countryside, with lakes and low hills in the distance. When Hu's family had to leave China and come to Thailand so that Hu's father could work for his oil company in Bangkok, her mother and father allowed her to bring one thing to remind her of home. Hu chose to bring Lao Mao. Hu liked to talk to him when she was sad, or worried, or feeling a long way from home. Very quietly, she explained her problems with her results for her English studies to the cat.

'If I fail my English test, what can I do?' whispered Hu. Lao Mao said nothing. The noisy cuckoo sang back across the waking city: '*Gow-wow! Gow-wow!*'

Hu looked over the apartment blocks to the raised motorway carrying traffic over the city, and the private

“他想让你拿到国际学士学位，就是所谓的 IB，是不是？”斯塔尼尔先生继续问。

“好吧，你下个学期必须得取得更好的成绩。这一次仅仅是个测验，但下学期我们会进行真正的考试。到那个时候我们就会决定你能否开始 IB 课程了。”斯塔尼尔先生说道。

“好的，斯塔尼尔先生。”小胡注意到斯塔尼尔先生在出汗，尽管教室里很凉爽。

斯塔尼尔先生笑了，他把双手放在秃头上。“或许你应该在英语方面做些额外练习，在假期里好好想想吧！”

* * *

“啊！”小胡叫出了声。她的猫——老猫——突然从开着的窗子跳进房间，吓了她一跳。“傻猫！”小胡说着抱起了老猫。她喜欢动物，也热爱大自然。她的家乡无锡景色秀美，湖水青山举目可望。为使小胡的父亲能到曼谷为石油公司工作，他们家从中国搬到了泰国。当时，父母允许她带一样能令她怀念家乡的纪念品，她就选择了老猫。当感到难过、焦虑或者想家的时候，小胡就愿意和老猫说说话。她悄悄地向这只猫说起了英语成绩问题。

“如果我的英语测验不及格，该怎么办？”小胡低声说着。老猫什么都没说。杜鹃吵人的叫声又在苏醒中的城市响起：“咕咕！咕咕！”

小胡望过公寓区，看到城市上架起的繁忙高速公路，还有为

International Baccalaureate 国际学士 bald *adj.* 秃的, 秃头的
in the distance 在远处 remind *v.* 提醒, 使想起
whisper *v.* 耳语, 低声说 motorway *n.* 高速公路

gardens of the few remaining houses. Bangkok. She missed her own country very much. The sun was rising over the block opposite hers like a big, wet, orange ball. A man in yellow clothes, a Buddhist monk, was walking up the road asking for food. A big Mercedes car came round to the front gate. 'Probably a businessman going to the airport,' thought Hu.

Hu yawned. What would she do?

Something caught her eye in the Soi below. A large orange and black squirrel was running along an electricity line over the Soi. Electricity lines ran across the Soi in a hundred different directions, meeting at the posts at the sides of the street in big balls. Hu thought these balls of electricity lines looked like spaghetti. The squirrels used the electricity lines like motorways, running to and from whatever important business squirrels have to do. Hu looked towards the raised motorway in the distance. All the cars were stopped even now, at half past six in the morning. Another Bangkok traffic jam. Hu's eyes followed the racing squirrel along the line and down into another garden.

There was a knock at the door.

'Jian Ming! Come on, my love. It's a school day today.'

That was her father. He was usually out of bed first. He worked very hard.

'I'm out of bed, father. I'm coming. Don't worry.'

'Don't worry,' thought Hu. 'My father mustn't worry,' she told Lao Mao, her cat. 'He works too hard.'

Lao Mao said nothing. He didn't care.