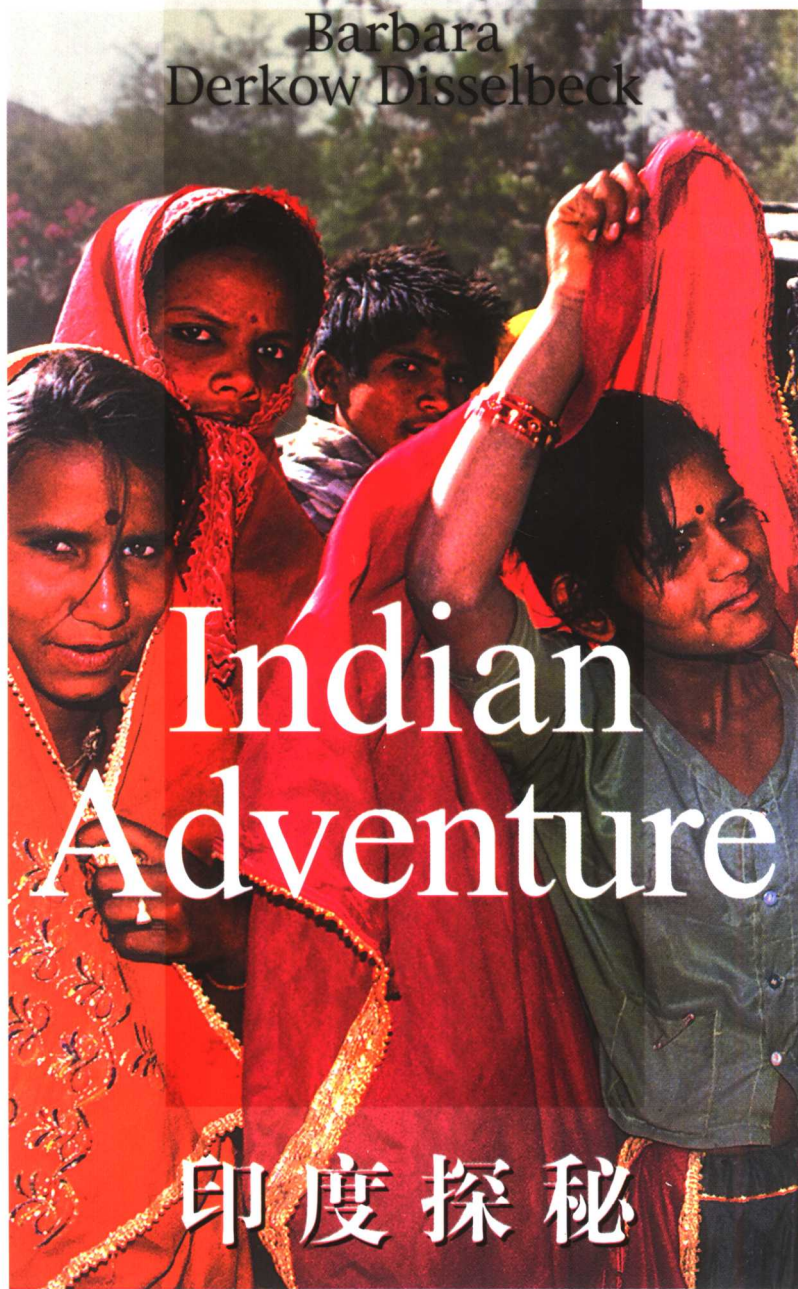


南师一康乃馨英语文库

Barbara
Derkow Disselbeck



Indian Adventure

印度探秘

Cornelsen

南京师范大学出版社

南师—康乃馨英语文库

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印 度 探 秘

by

Barbara Derkow Disselbeck

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CONTENTS

Introduction	1
Chapter One	3
Chapter Two	6
Chapter Three	10
Chapter Four	14
Chapter Five	20
Chapter Six	24
Chapter Seven	28
Chapter Eight	34
Chapter Nine	36
Chapter Ten	41
Chapter Eleven	43
 List of Names and Places	 44

INTRODUCTION

There were a lot of people at the *Step in India* restaurant that night. It was holiday time and **Chester** was full of **tourists**. So Sanjay and **Sita** came downstairs from the **flat** over the restaurant.

‘Can we help, Mum?’ asked Sita.

‘Well, just for half an hour. Thank you, dear,’ answered Mrs Gupta. ‘Everyone in Chester wants an Indian meal tonight!’ She laughed.

‘Have you **packed** yet, Sita?’ asked Mr Gupta as he came into the kitchen with some plates.

‘Yes, Dad, of course I’ve packed,’ said Sita. ‘Don’t worry!’

‘What about Sanjay?’

‘What about me?’ Sita’s brother looked up from the **washing up**.

‘Have you packed?’

‘Dad, we’re not leaving tonight, we’re leaving tomorrow afternoon!’ said Sanjay. ‘But yes, I have packed... all my things, all your presents for the family, the camera... Don’t worry!’

‘Oh, you know your father, Sanjay – he’ll worry all the time, until you’re home again!’ laughed Mrs Gupta.

‘Maybe you’re too young. Maybe you shouldn’t go alone.’

‘Dad, we’re not going alone. I’m going with Sanjay and Sanjay’s going with me!’

‘And,’ said Sanjay, ‘I’m 16. Uncle Rajeev married when he was 16!’

‘All right, all right. But go up to bed now, please. We’ll be OK and you two must sleep.’

introduction

[intrə'dʌkʃən]

n. 介绍, 导言

restaurant

[ˈrestərɒnt] *n.*

饭馆

Chester

[ˈtʃestə] 曼彻斯特市的简称

tourist

[ˈtuərɪst] *n.* 旅游者

flat [flæt] *n.* 公寓

寓

pack [pæk] *vi.*

打(行李)

washing up (餐后碗碟等的)洗涤

洗

'I can't believe it,' thought Sita as she closed her bedroom door. 'We're really leaving tomorrow!'

For the hundredth time she took her uncle's letter out and read it.

Khera
2nd March

Dear Sita, Dear Sanjay.

How very, very nice! You are coming at last.
I will meet you at the train station at Agra on
25th March. The Taj Express arrives from Delhi at 11.45.
Then together we will drive to the village.

It is wonderful: you will be here for the Festival of Holi, our
spring festival. Your grandmother is so happy.

Much love from
Uncle Vikram

Sita smiled. She put the letter on the table by her bed and looked round her room **once more**. Her **case** and her **rucksack** stood by the door, packed for the trip. She could see her **passport** in her bag on the desk. Her **anorak** was over the chair. Everything was ready.

'And tomorrow the great **adventure** begins,' she thought as she turned off the light.

'India, here we come!'

Khera ['kɛrə] 印度地名

Agra ['ɑ:grə] 阿格拉, 印度古都, 游览胜地, 位于亚穆纳河南岸, 在德里东南188千米处, 这里有举世闻名的泰姬陵, 有莫卧儿王朝的皇宫——“红堡”阿格拉堡等名胜。

express ['iks'pres] *n.* 快车

Delhi ['dɛli] *n.* 德里 (印度城市), 分为旧德里和新德里两部分, 新德里位于南部, 和旧城隔着一座德里门。新德里犹如两个贫富悬殊的邻居, 住在同一块土地上。旧德里街道狭窄, 两、三层高的残旧建筑、牛车、单车、电车充斥在横街窄巷里。相反, 新德里到处是翠绿的树和清洁的街道, 是印度整个国家的经济、行政中心。

Festival ['festəvəl] *n.* 节日 the Festival of Holi 印度的春节
once more 再一次, 又一次

case [keɪs] *n.* 箱子

rucksack ['rʌksæk] *n.* 背包

passport ['pɑ:spɔ:t] *n.* 护照

anorak ['ɑ:nərə:k] *n.* 带风帽的厚夹克

adventure [əd'ventʃə] *n.* 冒险, 奇异的经验

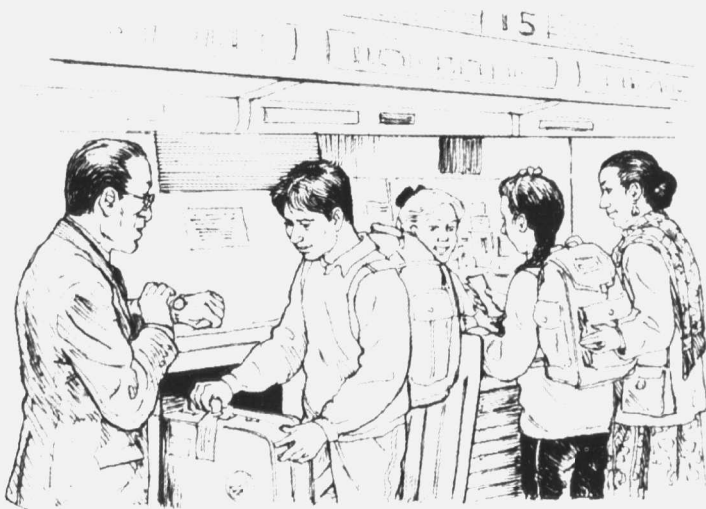
CHAPTER 1

Manchester Airport was always quite quiet in the afternoons. A lot of **flights landed** and took off in the mornings and in the evenings. And there were lots of **charter flights** to cities and holiday places, in Europe at this time of the year, too. But the
5 afternoons were usually quiet.

‘Hurry, hurry,’ said Mr Gupta as the family arrived in the **departure hall**. ‘It says on your tickets: “**Check-in** time is one and a half hours before departure.”’

‘Yes, Dad,’ said Sita. ‘It’s 3 o’ clock now and our flight
10 doesn’t leave until 18:30 – that’s half past six, three and a half hours from now!’ They all laughed.

Sita and Sanjay went with their cases and rucksacks, their tickets and their passports to the check-in desk.



Manchester
Airport 曼彻斯特机场
Airport
[ˈɛəpɔ:t] *n.* 飞
机场
flight [flaɪt] *n.*
班机
land [lənd]
vi. 降落
charter flight
包机
departure
[dɪˈpɑ:tʃə] *n.*
启程
departure hall
候机厅
check-in 登记,
记录

look up 向上看,仰望
 travel ['trævl]
 vi. 旅行
 board [bɔ:d]
 v. 上(船、车、飞机)
 boarding card
 (发给飞机乘客的)登机牌
 a window seat
 一个靠窗的座位

for goodness' sake! 看在上帝的份上!

keep an eye on
 小心,留意
 fuss [fʌs] vi.
 大惊小怪,小题大作
 at all times 随时

'Hello,' said the woman behind the desk. 'How many cases are you checking in?'

'These two,' said Sanjay.

The woman **looked up**. 'Are you two **travelling** alone?'

Sanjay laughed; he remembered his father's words. 'Well, we're travelling without our parents,' he said.

The woman smiled. 'Here are your **boarding cards**,' she said. 'I've given you a **window seat** and the seat next to that.'

'That's great!' said Sita. 'Thank you.'

'Have a good trip!'

They took their boarding cards and their rucksacks and went back to their parents.

'Is everything all right?' asked Mr Gupta.

'Of course it is, Dad,' said Sanjay. 'Let's go and have a cup of tea.'

'Good idea!' said Mrs Gupta.

'Is there time?' asked Mr Gupta.

'Dad, **for goodness' sake**! It's 3:35. Our plane leaves in about three hours. We've got time for twenty cups of tea,' said Sanjay.

On the way to the airport café Mr Gupta took his son's arm.

'Now, Sanjay, please remember... you must look after your sister...'

'Of course, Dad,' said Sanjay.

'... and you must always **keep an eye on** the cases and the rucksacks...'

'Oh Dad, don't **fuss**!'

'... and keep your passport and your money with you **at all times**... Oh, have you got our phone number?'

'Of course I have, Dad, and the restaurant number and the

fax number and Uncle Kumar's number in Delhi. Sita and I will be all right. Really. '

At the café Sanjay bought his parents tea and two **doughnuts**. Sita and he drank cola.

5 'Sukriya,' said Mrs Gupta.

' "Thank you" in **Hindi**, right, Mum? 'said Sita.

'Right!' said Mrs Gupta.

For the first time that day Sanjay looked a bit worried.

'What is it, dear?' asked Mrs Gupta.

10 'My Hindi isn't very good. Sita's is much better. Will people understand me?'

'You'll be all right,' said his mother. 'You'll learn lots of new words and when you come home, you'll be able to talk Hindi all the time!'

15 'Poor Sally!' **whispered** Sita.

'Shhh!' her brother whispered back. He didn't want to **explain** to his parents about his new girlfriend, not now.

'What are you talking about, you two?' asked Mr Gupta.

20 'Nothing, Dad,' said Sanjay. 'Would you like another cup of tea?'

'No. No, thank you. Maybe we should go to the **departure gate**. . . ?'

'Dad, it's still only 4:15. Don't fuss! You're making me **nervous**!' said Sanjay.

25 'I know, let's go to the shops and get them some sweets and magazines, dear,' said Mrs Gupta to her husband.

'Great idea, Mum,' said Sita.

doughnut

['dəʊnʌt] *n.* 炸

面圈, 油饼

Hindi

['hin'di:] *n.*

印地语, 印度

官方语言之

一, 主要在北方

使用

whisper

['wɪspə] *vi.* 低

声说

explain

[iks'pleɪ] *vi.*

解释, 说明

departure gate

[geɪt] *n.* (飞

机场的) 登机

站

nervous

['nɜ:vəs] *adj.*

紧张不安的

CHAPTER 2

ladies and gentlemen 女士们,先生们
on board 乘上(飞机)
Boeing 747 波音 747

frightened
['fraitnd] *adj.*
恐惧的,害怕的
smell [smel]
n. 气味,香料
fairy ['fɛəri]
n. 小仙子,小精灵
fairy story 童话故事
forest ['fɔrist]
n. 森林
witch [wɪtʃ]
n. 女巫,巫婆
Maharaja
[mɑ:hə'rɔ:dʒə]
n. (印度)土邦主,大君(印度君侯的尊称)

'Ladies and gentlemen, welcome on board this Boeing 747. Our flight time from Manchester to Rome will be two and a half hours and the flight time from Rome to Delhi will be about seven and a half hours...'

Sita looked out of the window of the plane. She knew her mum and dad were there somewhere, but she couldn't see them. 5

Suddenly she was **frightened**. They had told her so much about India - about the family and the village, about the colours and the **smells** and sounds. Her school friends knew **fairy stories** about dark **forests** and **witches** and good fairies - she knew 10 stories about Khera and Grandma Gupta when she was young and the **Maharaja** who rode into the village on an elephant and wanted to marry her. But now here she was, on her way to the real India.

'Sanjay,' she said. 15

'Yes?' He looked up from a magazine.

'I think mum and dad really love India,' she said. 'I hope we love it, too.'

Sanjay smiled at his sister. 'I know what you mean. They haven't visited grandma for twelve years. Maybe it's all very 20 different now. Ah well, we'll see!'

The plane moved away from the airport building. It moved faster and faster and then - quite suddenly - it was no longer on the ground, it was in the air. For a few 25 minutes Sita and Sanjay watched the houses and fields and roads below the plane. Soon they were very, very small and

then they **disappeared**: the plane was in the clouds.

‘Oh...’ said Sita. But just then the plane came up through the clouds: the sky was blue and the sun was **brilliant**. Maybe this was a fairy story, too?

‘Would you like a drink?’ asked the **flight attendant**.
 ‘Cola? Orange juice? Water?’

‘No,’ thought Sita. ‘They don’t give you cola in fairy stories!’ She smiled: ‘I’d like some water, please. Thank you.’

After their **stopover** in Rome, a nice Indian flight attendant brought everyone **earphones**.

‘There’s a really funny film after dinner,’ he told Sita. And just a little bit later he brought them dinner – a fish salad, a **curry** and a cake. There were more drinks and a chocolate at the end. It was great.

After dinner, Sanjay watched the film and laughed a lot, but Sita didn’t really want to watch. She took out her book about India and began to read the **chapter** about **Hindu** festivals again.

‘Holi is the Hindu festival of colour – or spring festival. It **celebrates** the **harvest** and the Hindu god **Krishna**. There are many **legends** about Krishna. In one of these legends Krishna was born between Delhi and Agra...’

‘Hey, Sanjay, did you know...?’

Sita looked up. Sanjay couldn’t hear her. She started to read again: ‘... Krishna was born between Delhi and...’

Suddenly the plane **seemed** to jump in the air. The sky was dark now, but as Sita looked out of the window, she saw a **flash of lightning**.

disappear
 [ˌdɪsəˈpiə] *vi.* 消失, 失踪
 brilliant
 [ˈbrɪljənt] *adj.* 灿烂的
 attendant
 [əˈtendənt] *n.* 服务员
 flight attendant
 机组服务员, 乘务员
 stopover
 [ˈstɒp,əʊvə] *n.* 中途停留地
 earphone
 [ˈiə,fəʊn] *n.* 耳机, 听筒
 curry [ˈkʌrɪ] *n.* 咖喱食品
 chapter
 [ˈtʃæptə] *n.* (书中的) 章, 篇
 Hindu [ˈhɪnˈduː] *adj.* 印度人的
 celebrate
 [ˈselɪbreɪt] *vt.* 庆祝
 harvest
 [ˈhɑːvɪst] *n.* 收获
 Krishna
 [ˈkrɪʃnə] *n.* 印度人崇拜的神
 legend
 [ˈledʒənd] *n.* 传说, 传奇
 seem [siːm] *vi.* 好像
 a flash [flæʃ]
 of lightning
 [ˈlaɪtnɪŋ] 一道闪电

as you can see
如你所看到的那样

seat belt (飞机、汽车等的)
安全带

sign [sain] *n.*

指示灯

normal

[ˈnɔːməl] *adj.*

正常的

grow lighter 变得越来越亮

sunrise

[ˈsʌnraɪz] *n.*

日出

‘Ladies and gentlemen, **as you can see**, the captain has turned on the **seat belt signs**. Please return to your seats.’

Sanjay turned to Sita.

‘Don’t worry, Sita,’ he said.

‘I’m not worrying, Sanjay. This is really exciting!’ said Sita. 5

‘Oh?’ said Sanjay as the plane jumped again.

‘Everything all right, Sir?’ asked the flight attendant.

‘You know, you needn’t worry; this is quite **normal**.’

Sita and Sanjay slept for a few hours. Sita woke up first. A lot of the other passengers were still asleep – Sanjay, too. She looked out of the window. In front of the plane – far, far in front – was a bright red line. Sita watched: ‘What is it?’ she thought. The line seemed to grow bigger. Then she saw that the black sky above it was no longer black – it too was red. Then the red changed to orange – and the sky **grew lighter**. Now Sita understood what it was. 10 15

‘Sanjay, Sanjay,’ she whispered.

‘Huh . . .’ He woke up. ‘What is it, Sita?’

‘I’m sorry, but you must look out of the window. Look, it’s **sunrise!**’ Together they watched as the sky grew brighter and brighter. 20



'It's wonderful!' said Sanjay. 'We're flying into the sun.'

'No, the sun is coming to meet us! Soon we'll be in India!'

5 After seven hours and thirty-five minutes in the air the **announcement** came:

'Ladies and gentlemen, in a few minutes we will land at **Indira Ghandi International Airport**, New Delhi.'

10 'Is Uncle Kumar waiting for us down there, do you think?' said Sita.

'Yes, I'm sure he is,' said Sanjay.

'There's so much to put in my diary,' said Sita. 'I have to write in my diary every day - I **promised** dad.'

15 Sanjay smiled. He looked at his sister, thought for a moment and then said: 'I made a promise, too. I have to write a postcard every day.'

'To mum?'

'No, not to mum, to Sally.'

20 Sita laughed. Just then there was a **bump** and a lot of noise; they were back on the ground.

'Welcome to New Delhi!'

As they stood at the door of the plane Sita **took a deep breath**. She smelled the smell of **dust** and hot **sunshine**, and people and animals.

25 'India!' she said.

An hour later they came out of the **baggage** hall with their cases. There was a **sea of faces**, but Uncle Kumar was at the front of the crowd and saw Sita and Sanjay at once.

'Here I am, here I am, my dears. Welcome! Welcome to India!'

announcement

[ə'naʊnsmənt]

n. 通知

Indira Ghandi
International

Airport 英迪

拉·甘地国际

机场

promise

[ˈprɒmɪs] *vt.*

允诺, 答应

bump [ˈbʌmp]

n. 冲撞, 撞击

breath [breθ]

n. 呼吸

take a deep breath

深吸一口气

dust [dʌst] *n.*

灰尘

sunshine

[ˈsʌnfain] *n.*

日光

baggage

[ˈbæɡɪdʒ] *n.*

行李

a sea of sth.

大量

a sea of faces

无数面孔

CHAPTER 3

the Red Fort 红堡,呈八角形,城墙全由红砂石组成,堡内有许多宫殿、花园、军营和其他建筑物,是古老伊斯兰文化建筑名胜。

fantastic

[fæn'tæstɪk]

adj. 非常好的,

棒了

impression

[im'preʃən] n.

印象,感觉

wherever

['weə'revə] conj.

各处,处处

narrow ['næəəu]

adj. 窄的

scary ['skeəri]

adj. 引起恐慌的

heat [hi:t] n. 高温,热

golden

['gəʊldən]

adj. 金色的

transport

['træns'pɔ:t] n.

交通工具

rickshaw

['rɪkʃəʊ] n. 人力

车,三轮车

autorickshaw 自

动三轮车

Well, here we are in India. The flight was great – nice meal, beautiful sunrise. Uncle Kumar met us at the airport and took us home. Then, in the afternoon, we went with him to the Red Fort – it really is fantastic! And we saw a bit of Old Delhi.

My first impressions of India are these:

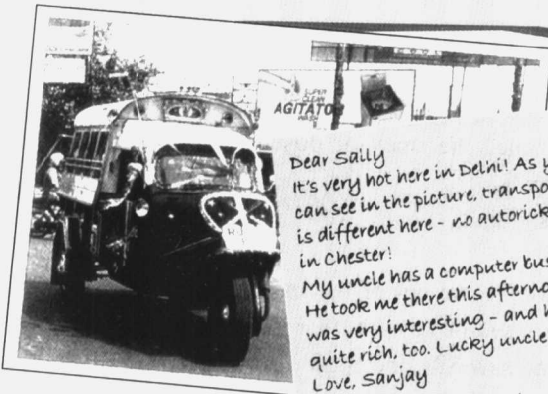
● people – people everywhere – hundreds, thousands, wherever you look. In the narrow streets of Old Delhi you can't move, it's so full! Quite scary. And in New Delhi – the traffic and the noise!

● heat – a wall of heat as we came from the plane (very different to March in England!)

● the light – golden light everywhere. I have never seen light like this.

Uncle Kumar and Aunt Rupa are very kind. They say they want to come and visit us in Chester next year.

Tomorrow the train to Agra leaves at six o'clock in the morning (ugh!), but Uncle Kumar will take us to the station.



Dear Sally
It's very hot here in Delhi! As you can see in the picture, transport is different here – no autorickshaws in Chester!

My uncle has a computer business. He took me there this afternoon. It was very interesting – and he's quite rich, too. Lucky uncle!
Love, Sanjay

Sally
30 Ne
Cheste
Great

Delhi station at six o'clock in the morning was full – people, people, people.

5 ‘It’s always full – day and night,’ Uncle Kumar told Sita and Sanjay ‘In fact,’ he laughed, ‘everywhere in India is full! Now, come this way, my dears. I have your tickets. We must go to **platform** 2. The train is waiting.’

10 Uncle Kumar took Sita’s case and the bag with food from Aunt Rupa. Sanjay followed with his case and rucksack. As Sita hurried after them, a poor woman with a baby in her arms, touched her arm. Sita stopped. The woman held her right hand up to her mouth. She was hungry. Sita took two **rupees** out of her bag and gave them to the woman. The woman disappeared into the crowd. Suddenly there were lots of hands – they pulled at Sita’s arm, at her clothes, at her rucksack. She was frightened.

15 ‘Help! Where are Uncle Kumar and Sanjay?’ she thought. ‘My dear girl!’ She saw Uncle Kumar’s face. ‘You mustn’t stop and give them money! Hurry, now, hurry. We must find your seats.’ He took Sita’s hand and walked quickly through the crowd.

platform

[ˈplætfɔ:m] *n.*
(铁路的) 站台, 月台

rupee [ru:ˈpi:]
n. 卢比 (印度的货币单位)



the first class
头等车厢

journey
['dʒɔ:ni] *n.* 旅行
wave [weiv]
vi. 挥手

for a time 短时间
important-looking 看上去重要的
bungalow
['bʌŋgələʊ] *n.* 平房
dusty ['dʌsti]
adj. 满是灰尘的
traditional
[trə'dɪʃənəl]
adj. 传统的
turban ['tʌ:bən]
n. 穆斯林的头巾

The train – the Taj Express – was already full. There were tourists, there were Indians, there were children and bags and boxes.

‘Don’t worry!’ said their uncle. ‘You have seats in **the first class.**’

‘But Uncle...’ Sita began.

‘No, no: you must have nice seats. It’s your first train **journey** in India: you must enjoy it! Ah, here we are!’

As the train left the station, Sita and Sanjay **waved** to their uncle from their two first-class window seats.

‘Goodbye, Uncle. And thank you for everything!’

‘Goodbye, my dears! Give my love to your grandmother and to all the family. Goodbye, goodbye...’

They sat back in their seats and looked out of the window.

For a time the train travelled past the streets of New Delhi, the Indian capital – big, **important-looking** buildings and beautiful old **bungalows**, like Uncle Kumar and Aunt Rupa’s.

And then, at last, they left the city behind them. Instead of houses, there were fields – brown and dry and **dusty**.

‘Do you remember that film about India? We watched it on TV last month, Sita,’ said Sanjay.

‘*Heat and Dust?*’

‘Yes. The country looked a bit like this.’

‘Yes, it did,’ said Sita. ‘I read the book – it was...’

‘A very fine book!’

They turned. The old man in the corner smiled at them. ‘I enjoyed that book very much,’ he added. He was Indian and maybe seventy or seventy-five years old. He wore **traditional** clothes and a **turban** and he looked very kind.

‘My name is Rajat Singh. Good morning,’ he said.

'Good morning. I'm Sanjay Gupta and this is my sister, Sita.'

'Are you from England?'

'Yes, we are,' said Sita.

5 'Is it your first time in India?'

'Yes, it is,' said Sanjay. 'We've come to visit our family.'

'Oh, that's very nice,' the old man smiled.

Sita watched the dry brown fields through the window.

'Excuse me, Mr Singh,' she said after a few minutes,

10 'but where is the rice? I haven't seen any rice yet.'

'No, it's too dry here. The rice grows near **the River Ganges**. Do you eat patna rice at home? Well, the town of Patna is only six hundred kilometres from here.'

Sita smiled. 'Only six hundred kilometres?!' she said.

15 'Yes, my child - India is a very big country.' Then he went on: 'So - you are Guptas, like the great kings?' Sanjay didn't want to talk. He just looked out of the window. But Sita turned.

20 'Yes,' she said. 'But, our mother and father don't have a **kingdom**. they just have a restaurant!'

The old man smiled. 'There were many wonderful writers and **painters** and scientists at the time of the Gupta kings,' he said. 'Many.'

'When did the Guptas live?' asked Sita.

25 'At the time when the Romans lived in England,' said the old man, 'About two thousand years ago.'

'Wow! Did you hear that, Sanjay?' said Sita.

'Yeah, yeah,' said Sanjay.

'Yes, my boy, India can teach you many things.'

the River Ganges

['gændʒi:z] 恒河, 印度的圣河, 最神圣的一段在瓦拉纳西古城旁的河岸。无数印度教徒千里迢迢来到瓦拉纳西, 就是为了浸身于河里沐浴, 尤其是一年一度的沐浴祭祀, 更是人潮汹涌。人们深信恒河圣水能洗脱他们一生犯下的罪孽和遭受的病痛, 灵魂因此纯洁而升天。

kingdom

['kɪŋdəm] n.

王国

painter

['peɪntə] n. 画

家, 绘画者