

外研社·剑桥英语分级读物 (英文注释)

Apollo's Gold

ANTOINETTE MOSES

阿波罗的金子

外语教学与研究出版社
剑桥大学出版社

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外研社·剑桥英语分级读物

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引进的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。题材涉及广泛,包括喜剧、历险记、侦探小说、浪漫爱情故事和短篇故事等。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,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,我们谨向那些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!

People in the Story

Liz: an English archaeologist, twenty-seven years old, works in Athens.

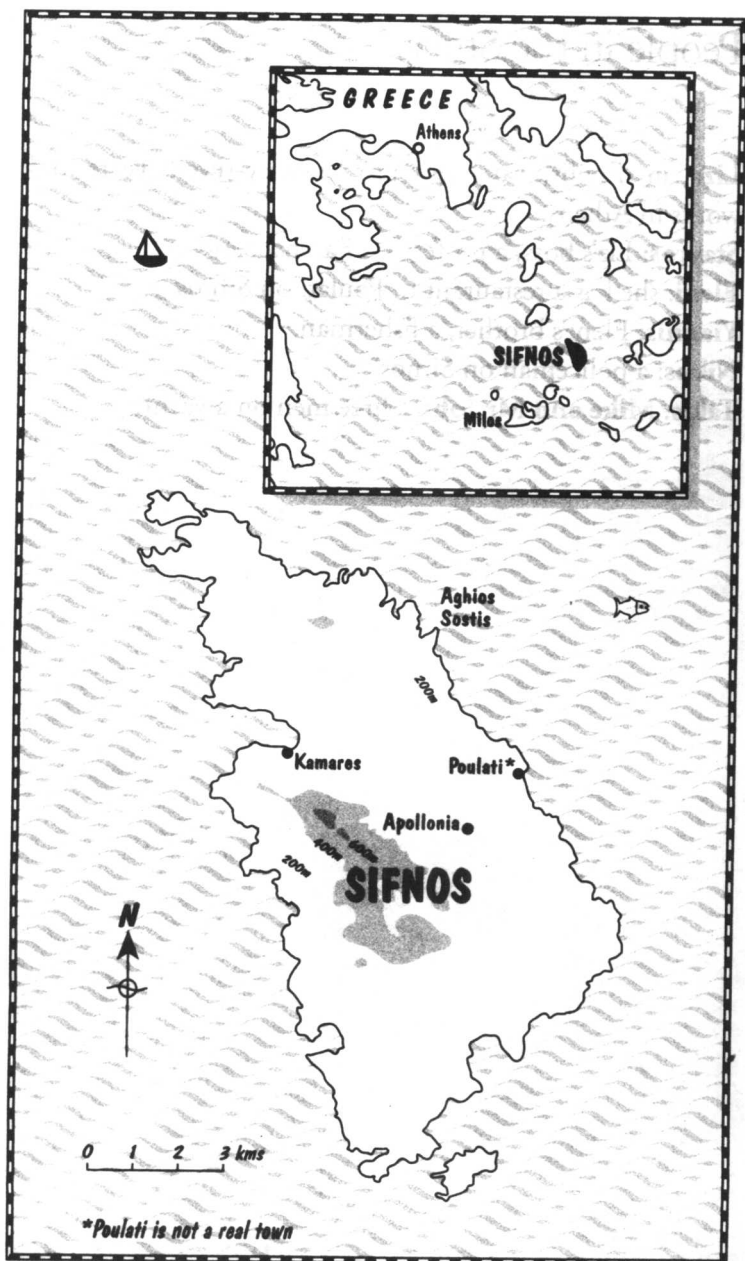
Stavros: Liz's boss, a professor of archaeology.

Eleni: she has a restaurant in Poulati on Sifnos.

Yiannis: Eleni's brother, a fisherman.

Nikos: a policeman on Sifnos.

Takis, Mike and Mr John: three men on a yacht.





Before Your Reading

Answer the following questions:

1. Look at the front cover and read the back cover blurb. What do you think happens in this story?
2. Look at the map on page iv. What do you know about Greece and the Greek islands?
3. Match the chapter titles with the sentences from each chapter.
Chapter 1 Get well
Chapter 2 Gold
Chapter 3 Poulati
Chapter 4 The fire
Chapter 5 The man called Takis
a 'There was still a lot of smoke coming from the boat.'
b 'If you don't take a holiday you're going to get very, very ill.'
c 'I didn't like the good-looking man. What was he doing here?'
d 'The village feels as old as the mountains behind the village and the rocks under the sea.'
e 'Sifnos was once very rich, the guidebook told me, because of its gold and mines.'

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Chapter 1 *Get well!*

It began with a visit to the doctor. 'You need a holiday,' the doctor told me. 'You need a rest.'

'I can't take a holiday,' I answered. 'I'm too busy.'

'No, Liz,' said the doctor. 'You don't understand. If you don't take a holiday, you're going to get very, very ill.'

'I'm just tired,' I said. 'I feel tired.'

'No,' he said. 'It's more than that. Are you doing too much? You teach, don't you?'

'Well, yes,' I said. 'I'm teaching and studying archaeology at the university.'

'What else are you doing?' he asked me.

'I'm learning to speak Greek,' I replied. 'And I'm writing a book.'

'I see,' he said. 'You're learning to speak Greek, you're writing a book and you're working at the university. Don't you think that's too much? How many hours do you sleep at night?'

'Four or five hours most nights,' I told him.

'It's not enough,' he said. 'You need to slow down. Is your husband here in Greece with you?' the doctor asked.

'No,' I told the doctor. 'I was married but my husband left me. Last year.'

NOTES

get well 康复; holiday *n.* 假日

archaeology *n.* 考古学; Greek *n.* 希腊语

slow down 慢下来; Greece *n.* 希腊

'I understand,' said the doctor.

'No,' I thought, 'you don't really understand. Because you don't know that my husband left me and went to live with one of his students. Because you don't know that I am still very angry. I am both angry and sad. You don't understand because you don't know that I had to leave London to be away from my husband who is still working at London University.'

Only a year ago everything was wonderful. I had a good job in London. I had a wonderful husband. I loved him and he loved me. Or I thought he loved me. But then I found out that he was actually in love with someone else. My wonderful world wasn't real.

But that was a year ago. Now I lived in Greece and had a job I enjoyed. And I had a wonderful, kind boss, Stavros. Stavros looks like a big animal and has a black beard. But he's a very good archaeologist. Sometimes I think that he can feel what is under the earth, even before he begins to look for it. And he's very kind. I love working for him.

After I left the doctor's I went to see Stavros at the university.

Stavros is a very big man, but his office is so untidy that sometimes it's hard to find him. As usual there were pots and bits of pots all over his desk. Stavros knows almost everything about Greek pots. Every day I spend with him, I learn something. When I walked into his office, he was looking through a magnifying glass.

be away from 离开……

archaeologist *n.* 考古学家

untidy *adj.* 不整齐的

magnifying glass 放大镜



I looked at the pot on Stavros's desk. It was two thousand years old.

belong to Stavros, steal a watch
make money, yacht a yacht

‘Oh!’ I said. ‘You’ve got that pot again. That’s great.’

Stavros put down the magnifying glass. ‘Yes,’ he replied. ‘The police gave the pot to me this morning. Two men were trying to take it out of the country. The police caught them at the airport.’

‘That’s wonderful,’ I said. ‘It’s a lovely pot. It belongs here in Greece. In a museum.’

One of the biggest problems for all archaeologists is stealing. As an archaeologist you want to find things because you want to learn about them. You want to learn about the people who lived in a place. You want to learn about the things they made. You can spend all your life looking at these pots and still learn new things. Pots tell you how people cooked and how they lived and what they did. But the people who steal just want to take the pots and make money. And usually they want to take them out of Greece.

Stealing is a problem for archaeologists in every country, but in Greece it’s different. The problem is the sea. If you look at the things in the Greek museums, you will find that many of them were once under the sea. And there are still many wonderful things under the sea. So if you are rich and have a yacht, it’s not difficult. You can dive and swim under the sea and if you find something, no-one knows. Archaeologists try to stop the divers. The police try to stop the divers. But it’s not easy. The sea is very big and very empty.

I looked at the pot on Stavros’s desk. It was two thousand years old.

belong v. 属于; steal v. 偷窃
make money 赚钱; yacht n. 游艇
diver n. 潜水者

Stavros was watching me. 'How are you, Liz?' he asked. 'You don't look well.'

'The doctor says that I need a holiday,' I told Stavros. 'But what shall I do?' I asked him. 'What about my students? What about my book? I can't just go away.'

'Yes, you can,' said Stavros. 'If the doctor says you need a holiday, then you must take a holiday. You must go. You're ill. Everyone can see that. You look terrible!'

'Thank you,' I said.

Stavros laughed. 'You know what I mean. Of course you don't really look terrible. You're always beautiful. But you do look ill.'

I don't think that I'm beautiful, but I know that I can look quite pretty. I'm tall with long legs and long brown hair. In the sun my hair begins to go blonde and that always makes me feel better. Some people say that I look a bit like the film star Julia Roberts. Perhaps I'm a little bit like her. But only on a good day. I don't look like a film star when I'm tired. I just look ill.

'Do you want to go back to London?' Stavros asked. He knows all about my husband, but he never talks about it. I often spend my weekends with Stavros and his family. He has three young children and we have lots of fun together.

'No,' I said. 'I want to stay here. Perhaps I could stay at home for a few days and just do a little writing.'

'No,' answered Stavros. 'The doctor was right. You need to go away. Go to an island. The islands are so beautiful in April. Lots of flowers and no tourists. You can stay in my

go away 走开
blonde *adj.* 金发的
writing *n.* 写作
island *n.* 岛屿

house on Sifnos,' Stavros said.

'But I couldn't . . .' I began.

'Of course you could,' Stavros said. 'My family and I go there every summer, but it's empty now. It's very small, but it's clean and it has a bathroom and a kitchen.'

'Are you sure?' I asked him.

'Of course,' said Stavros. 'And you'll love Sifnos. My house is in a village called Poulati. It's a fishing village. It's beautiful.'

'Are you really sure?' I asked again.

'Yes,' he said. 'Of course I'm sure.'

'OK then,' I agreed. 'I'll go to Poulati. Thank you, Stavros. Thank you very much.'

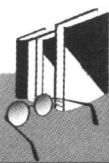
'Fine,' Stavros said. 'My good friends Eleni and Yiannis live there. They're very friendly. I'll ring Eleni now. She has the key and lives next door. She owns the restaurant in Poulati, the *taverna*. Her brother Yiannis is a fisherman. I'll tell them that you are coming. Poulati is very quiet,' he said. 'It's a very special place. There's nothing to do there but rest and get well.'

bathroom *n.* 浴室

own *v.* 拥有

restaurant *n.* 餐馆

taverna *n.* (希腊的)咖啡馆



Check Your Reading 1

Give the best answer to each question:

1. Why is Liz both angry and sad?
 - a Stavros was looking at an old Greek pot.
 - b Stavros agreed with the doctor.
 - c Liz's doctor told her to take a holiday.
 - d Liz went to see her boss, Stavros.
 - e Stavros told her to go to his home on the island of Sifnos.
 - f Liz didn't want to take time off work.
 - g Liz went to see her doctor.
 - h Liz thought she could stay at home for a few days.

Chapter 2 *Gold*

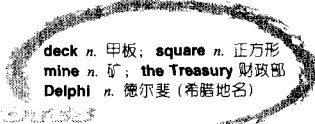
The boat for Sifnos left very early in the morning. Because it was April there were not many people on the boat. The deck was very quiet. I sat in one chair and put my feet on another chair. The sea was very blue and it was warm in the sun. I fell asleep.

When I woke up we were passing Serifos. It's the island before Sifnos. Serifos is like Sifnos; the houses are all white and square like pieces of sugar. It's very pretty. As the boat got close to the land I could smell the plants and see the purple of the mountains.

I was very happy. I love the Greek islands, but I didn't know Sifnos. There are so many islands in Greece, you can only know a few of them. I took my guidebook out of my bag and began to read. I knew some of the history of the island already. 'Lots of places to visit,' I thought. I turned the page.

Sifnos was once very rich, the guidebook told me, because of its gold and mines. I knew that. I've seen the Treasury of Sifnos in Delphi. Many, many years ago, the Greeks thought that Delphi was the centre of the world.

'Like Stavros,' I thought. 'He often says that Greece is the centre of the world.'



deck *n.* 甲板; square *n.* 正方形
mine *n.* 矿; the Treasury 财政部
Delphi *n.* 德尔斐 (希腊地名)

Many years ago the Greeks built a great temple to the sun god Apollo in Delphi. Every year everyone in Greece had to give something to Apollo's temple in Delphi. They gave Apollo the best fruit and gold from the gold mines. They always gave Apollo the best. The Treasury was where the people of Sifnos kept the gold which they gave to the Temple of Apollo in Delphi. They built it two thousand five hundred years ago.

But there was a story in my guidebook that I didn't know. One year, the people of Sifnos said, 'Why do we do this? We need the gold, too.' And they made an egg and put gold only on the outside. 'Apollo will never know,' they said, and they went to Delphi with their egg which was only gold on the outside. But Apollo knew that the egg from Sifnos was not the same as a gold egg. He was very, very angry and he made the gold mines on Sifnos fall into the sea. And that is where they are today. And there is no more gold on Sifnos.

I liked the story. I didn't know if you could still see the old gold mines. 'I'll ask Eleni,' I thought.

Soon the boat arrived in Sifnos. In front of all the cars on the boat was a line of old ladies in black. They were all carrying big bags and stood waiting to get off. They looked like runners at the beginning of a marathon. Then the boat stopped and the old ladies ran forward. I laughed. It's always the same on Greek boats. The grandmothers are the first to get off.

I didn't run. I wasn't in a hurry. The boat arrives at the

