

科学幻想小说

(英汉对照)



CDS的奥秘

[英] L·G·亚历山大著 施迺译 华东师范大学出版社

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出版说明

本书是英国著名学者 L. G. 亚力山大撰写的一本以科学幻想为内容的历险小说。内容新颖，文字浅显，语言规范，对我国英语初学者确是一本难得的读物。本书曾于 1979 年出版过注释本（《上海外语教学》增刊，内部发行），受到全国各地中学和大专院校非英语专业学生，以及人民广播电台听众的欢迎。他们普遍把本书用作补充读物或听力训练材料。后来，一些青少年读者希望在没有教员指导的情况下借助译文自己阅读，因而促使了本书的出版。译文如有不妥之处，谨请读者指正。

1982. 1. 5.

内 容 摘 要

这是一本以科学幻想为内容的历险小说。故事发生在英国。一天，魔术大师马斯特曼在伦敦某剧院表演节目时突然惨遭暗杀。在这同时，英国和其它一些国家的电子计算机相继发生故障，停止了工作。这两件事同时发生，显得十分蹊跷。为了侦破这一举世瞩目的疑案，英国国家行动总局根据已掌握的CDS数据，选派了一位特工人员潜入某海岛进行侦察。侦察员以自己的智慧和勇敢，几度化险为夷，并取得“长官”的信任，最后弄清CDS的奥秘，摧毁了主宰全球电子计算机的DOT控制中心，使世界各国电子计算机恢复了工作；魔术师被杀一案也真相大白。本书内容新颖，情节引人入胜，英语文字浅显，语言规范，是中学生、大专院校非英语专业学生和英语爱好者理想的英语补充读物。译文适合青少年们阅读。

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Chapter 1 Professor Mastermind

“And now, ladies and gentlemen,” the compère¹ said, “Professor Mastermind, the Master of Magic, will do another difficult trick. He will cut a young lady in half!”

Professor Mastermind and a young lady came on to the stage. “Professor Mastermind, the Master of Magic!” the compère cried, and he left the stage. The audience clapped loudly. Professor Mastermind smiled. Then he pointed at a big box on a table. He opened it and showed it to the audience. “The box is empty, ladies and gentlemen,” he said. “This lady will lie inside it.” The lady smiled and climbed into the box. Professor Mastermind shut it. The audience could see the lady’s head and her feet. Then the Professor cut the box in two with a saw. He pulled away the two parts of the box. The audience could see the lady’s head in one half and her feet in the other! The Professor put the two halves together again and the lady climbed out. She was quite all right! She was smiling. The audience clapped while the lady left the stage.

Professor Mastermind was pleased. When I finish these tricks, he said to himself, I can go home. I’m so tired.

It was hot inside the theatre. Professor Mastermind’s black suit was very warm. He

① compère — 法语，演出节目主持者

一、魔术大师马斯特曼教授

“女士们，先生们，现在魔术大师马斯特曼给大家再表演一个高难度戏法。他将把一位小姐锯成两段。”节目主持人说道。

这时，魔术师马斯特曼和一位年轻小姐登上舞台。主持人大声向观众介绍，“这位是魔术大师马斯特曼。”说完便退场了。观众席上掌声雷动。随后，马斯特曼笑了笑，指了指放在桌上的一只大箱子，打开箱盖，把箱子给观众看：“诸位请看，箱子是空的，”他说，“等会这位小姐要躺到箱子里面去。”那位小姐微微一笑，爬进了箱子。马斯特曼合上箱盖。观众们可以看到那小姐的头和脚露在箱子外面。随后魔术师用锯子把箱子锯成两截，并把它们往两边推开。观众可以看到小姐的头在一截箱子里，脚在另一截里。接着，魔术师又把这两半截箱子合在一起，那位小姐从箱子里爬了出来，安全无恙。她微笑着在观众的热烈掌声中退场。

魔术大师马斯特曼很是高兴，他自言自语道，“变好这些魔术，我可以回家了，我实在太累了。”

剧场里闷热异常。马斯特曼身上的那件黑色西装十分暖和。他年纪不轻了，身体又有些发胖。他

wasn't a young man and he was rather fat. He was pleased, but he felt very, very tired.

Suddenly, the compère appeared beside him. "And now, ladies and gentlemen," the compère said, "the Master of Magic will do another difficult trick. Who will give him a watch?"

A young man in the audience got up from his seat and went on to the stage. He gave his watch to Professor Mastermind and the compère left the stage. The Professor took a small hammer out of his pocket and broke the watch to pieces. The young man looked at his watch sadly. "It's all right," the Professor smiled. Then he put the pieces in a handkerchief. He threw the handkerchief into the air and caught it. When he opened it, the watch was inside. It was all in one piece! The young man was glad. He took his watch quickly. Then he sat down while the audience clapped loudly.

The compère appeared again. "And now, ladies and gentlemen," he said, "the Master of Magic will do another difficult trick — the great Memory Trick! Who will help Professor Mastermind this time?" He looked at the audience and waited.

A young lady in the audience stood up. "Thank you," the compère cried. "Come on to the stage please."

The lady came on to the stage and the compère gave her a piece of paper and a pencil. "Please write a long number on this piece of

心情愉快，但感到疲乏不堪。

节目主持人蓦地出现在马斯特曼身边：

“女士们，先生们，魔术大师还要给大家表演另一个高难度戏法。现在有谁愿意借给他一块手表？”观众席上一个青年站了起来，朝舞台走去，把自己的手表递给马斯特曼，主持人退场。魔术师从口袋里掏出一把小铁锤，把手表砸得粉碎。那个青年伤心地看着自己的手表。魔术师笑笑说：“没有事儿。”随后他用手帕把碎表包好，向空中抛去，随即把它接住。马斯特曼打开手帕，只见那块手表就在里面，竟然完好无缺！那个青年人喜出望外，连忙接过手表，坐了下来，观众报以热烈掌声。

主持人又来到台前，说：“女士们，先生们，魔术大师马斯特曼再给大家表演一个极不容易的节目——绝妙的记忆术。这回谁愿意上台帮忙？他的目光扫视了一下观众，期待着。

一个年轻姑娘站了起来。主持人大声说：“谢谢，请上台来。”

姑娘走上舞台。主持人递上纸和笔，说：“请您在这张纸上写一个多位数的数字，写好交给魔术师，

paper," he said, "then show it to Professor Mastermind. Write a *very* long number."

The lady wrote a very long number on the piece of paper and showed it to the Professor. He looked at it for a moment and gave it back to her. "Now sit down please," the compère said. Take the piece of paper with you."

"What was the number, Professor?" the compère asked.

"289643210437298254738456981," the Professor said slowly.

"Is that right?" the compère called.

"Yes," the lady answered and the audience clapped loudly.

"We'll do the trick again, the compère said. "Who will help the Professor this time?" A man in the audience stood up. "Thank you, sir," the compère cried. "Come on to the stage. Write a very long number for us please."

The man was short and dark. He was wearing a grey hat, a black coat and dark glasses. "I don't want any paper and I don't want a pencil," he said to the compère. "I've written a very long number here. Perhaps the Professor can remember it." He took a dirty piece of paper out of his pocket.

The Professor looked at the man, then he looked at the piece of paper. His hands shook. Suddenly, he felt afraid. It's so warm in here, he thought and he took his handkerchief out of his pocket. The man took the piece of paper

请写一个很长很长的数字。”

姑娘写了个很长的数字把它递给魔术师马斯特曼。他看了一会儿，随后又把字条还给了那位姑娘。“好，请就坐，”主持人对年轻姑娘说，“你把纸条带回去。”

接着，他转向魔术师问道：“您说那长串数字是多少？”

“289643210437298254738456981，”魔术师慢慢地，不慌不忙地回答。

“对吗？”主持人问。

“对，没错。”那姑娘回答。观众热烈鼓掌。

“我们来把这个节目再表演一次，”主持人说，“这次谁愿意上台协助？”

观众席上一个男人应声站起来。“谢谢先生，”主持人说，“请上台来，写上一个长长的数字吧。”

此人身材矮小，面孔黝黑，头戴灰色礼帽，身穿黑色上衣，鼻梁上架着一付墨镜。“我既不需要纸，也用不着笔，”他对主持人说，“我已写好一长串数字，也许这位大师能够把它记住。”说着他从口袋里掏出一张弄脏了的纸条。

魔术师瞅了瞅男人，随后看了一下纸条。他的手颤抖起来了，突然他感到害怕。“里面真热”他想着。一面从口袋掏出手帕。这时，那人从魔术师手

out of the Professor's hands and sat down quickly. The audience waited.

"What was the number?" the compère asked.

"The number?" the Professor asked slowly. "Oh yes ... I ..."

"Can you repeat the number, Professor?" the compère asked.

"The number is ... I can't tell you ..." His voice shook.

"Can you repeat the number, Professor?" the compère called.

"It's ... It's ... 4-9-6-7 ..." he began very slowly.

Suddenly, there was a loud shot. Professor Mastermind fell on to the stage. The man in dark glasses was running out of the theatre. "Quick! Stop him!" the compère called. People were shouting and pushing. They were running out of the theatre. "Call the police!" the compère shouted. "Is there a doctor in the audience?"

中拿回纸条，迅步回到座位上。观众等待着。

“这个数字是多少？”主持人问。

“这数字吗？”魔术师吞吞吐吐地说，“噢，是呀……我……”

“你能复述这个数字吗？”主持人问道。

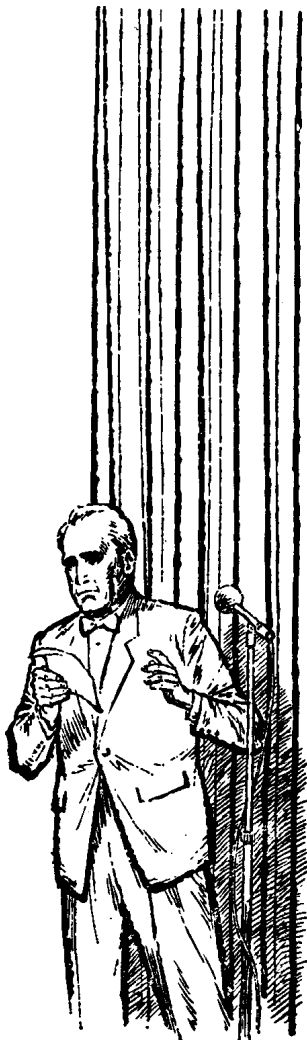
“这个数字是……我不能告诉你……”他的声音颤抖着。

“你能说出这个数字吗？魔术大师。”主持人叫道。

“这个数字是……是……4—9—6—7……”他慢吞吞地开始说起来。

突然“砰”地一声枪响。马斯特曼应声倒在台上。那个戴墨镜的男人，飞快地逃离剧院。

“快！抓住他！”主持人大叫，观众们呼天叫地，你推我拥，冲出剧院。“快叫警察！”主持人大声嚷道，“你们中间有没有医生？”



Just then a man jumped on to the stage. "I'm a doctor," he said. "What has happened?" he asked the compère.

"I don't know," the compere said. "That man in the dark glasses shot him. Didn't you hear the shot?"

"Of course I did, but *why*?" the man said. "Now I must have a look at the Professor. Perhaps I can help him." The doctor put his hand on the Professor's head. Then he looked into his eyes carefully.

"Well?" the compère asked. "Is he all right?"

"I'm afraid that he's dead," the doctor said.

就在这时候，一个男人跳上舞台，“我是医生”他说，“出了什么事？”他问主持人。

“不知道怎么回事”主持人说：“那个戴墨镜的人向他开了一枪。你没有听到枪声？”

“我当然听到了，可是他为什么要开枪？”医生说，“现在我得先给他检查一下，也许我能帮点什么忙。”医生伸手摸了摸魔术师的头部，然后又仔细查看了瞳孔。

“怎么样？”主持人问道，“他行吗？”

“他恐怕已经死了。”医生回答说。