



PARIS



有一种爱，叫，无论发生什么事，我都会守候在你身旁。

这些都是
你给我的爱

每天读一点暖心英文

Everyday Warm English Notes

汉英对照

读故事 记单词 学语法

暖小听 / 编译

北京联合出版公司
Beijing United Publishing Co., Ltd.

You Gave Me All These Love

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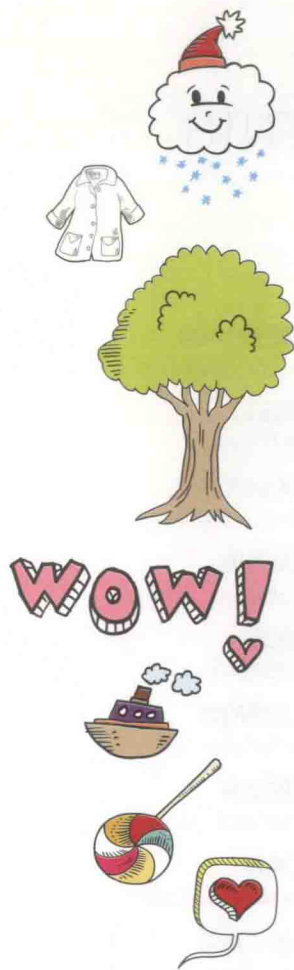


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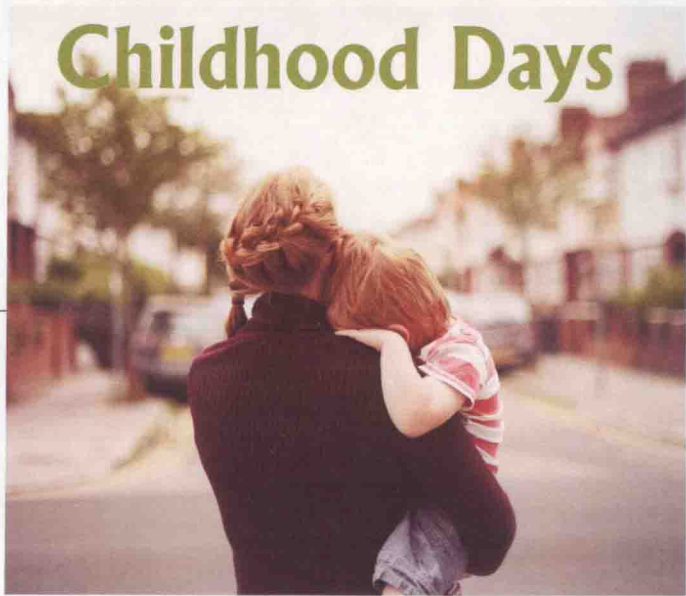


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Those Childhood Days



你一辈子的
妈妈

佚名 / Anonymous

你来到世间，她怀抱着你。你以号啕大哭向她表示谢意。

你一岁，她给你喂奶，为你洗澡。

你以彻夜啼哭回应她。

你两岁时，她教你走路。

她一叫你，你就跑开。

你三岁时，她充满爱意地为你准备三餐。

你却把盘子摔在地上。

你四岁时，她送你些彩笔。

你把餐桌涂得五颜六色。

你五岁时，为了迎接节日，她特意把你精心打扮。

你却扑通一声摔进路旁的泥坑里。

你六岁时，她步行送你去上学。

你却大吼大叫：“我就不去！”

你七岁时，她给你买个棒球。

你却砸碎了邻居的玻璃。

你八岁时，她递给你一个冰激凌。

你却滴得她满膝盖都是。

你九岁时，她花钱让你学钢琴。

你却从未专心练过。

你十岁时，她整天开车拉你到处跑，从足球场到健身房，再去参加接二连三的生日晚会。

你却跳下车，头也不回地走了。

你十一岁时，她带你和你的朋友去看电影。

你却不让她和你坐同一排。

你十二岁时，她警告你有些电视节目不准看。

你却趁她不在时，偷偷看。

青少年时期

你十三岁时，她建议你发型修得得体些。你却说她不懂欣赏。你十四岁时，她出钱把你送入夏令营。你却忘了写封信给她。十五岁时，她希望下班回到家时有人拥抱她。你却反锁房门不理她。你十六岁时，她教你开车。你却一有机会就玩车。你十七岁时，她等着接一个重要电话。你却煲了一夜的电话粥。十八岁，你高中毕业了，她激动得哭了。你却在外和同学聚会到天亮。

长大成人、日渐老矣

你十九岁时，她给你交大学学费，开车送你去学校，给你拿行李。你却在宿舍门口与她说再见，免得使你在朋友面前难堪。你二十岁时，她问你是否在约会。你却对她说：“这事不用你操心！”你二十一岁时，她给你未来事业勾画蓝图。你却对她

说：“我才不要像你那样！”你二十二岁时，大学毕业典礼上，她把你紧紧拥在怀里。你却问她可否出钱让你去欧洲旅游一圈儿。你二十三岁时，她为你的第一套公寓添置家具。你却向朋友抱怨家具难看。你二十四岁时，她见到了你的未婚夫，问你们将来有何打算。你却怒不可遏道：“妈……求你了，别提这些了！”你二十五岁时，她出钱为你筹办婚礼，哭诉对你的深深爱恋。你却把家安在距她千里远。

你三十岁时，她打电话来为抚养宝宝提忠告。你却告诉她：“时代不同了，你那一套过时了。”你四十岁时，她打电话提醒你不要忘记亲戚的生日。你却说：“现在确实太忙了。”你五十岁时，她病了，需要你的照顾。你却抱怨父母是负担。终于有一天，她静静地离开了人世。霎时，你本该做而没能做的事，犹如晴天霹雳，响彻你的耳畔。“摇啊摇，摇我的宝宝到天亮。”“摇摇篮的手啊……可以摇世界。”

让我们花费一点儿时间，对那个我们称“妈妈”的人表达敬意与感激，虽然有时当面难以说出口。

妈妈是无可替代的，要珍惜与她在一起的每时每刻。虽然有时她不是我们最要好的朋友，她会不赞成我们的想法和观点，但妈妈永远是妈妈！——她会始终陪在你身边，听你讲述伤心事，听你吹牛皮，听你诉尽懊恼和沮丧……

扪心自问，你是否曾经抽出足够的时间陪她，听她讲围着灶台转的“伤心事”，听她讲她也有疲劳的时候。就算你和她意见不统一，也要委婉，满怀爱心，对她表示出应有的敬意。一旦她走了，剩下的就只是对过去时光的美好回忆了，还有的就是终生遗憾。

不要认为这些爱与关怀是你应得的。爱她，要胜于爱自己。没有了她，生命就没有意义……

When you came into the world, she held you in her arms.
You thanked her by weeping your eyes out.
When you were 1 year old, she fed you and bathed you.
You thanked her by crying all night long.
When you were 2 years old, she taught you to walk.
You thanked her by running away when she called.
When you were 3 years old, she made all your meals with love.
You thanked her by tossing your plate on the floor.
When you were 4 years old, she gave you some crayons.
You thanked her by coloring the dining room table.
When you were 5 years old, she dressed you for the holidays.
You thanked her by plopping into the nearest pile of mud.
When you were 6 years old, she walked you to school.
You thanked her by screaming, "I'm not going!"
When you were 7 years old, she bought you a baseball.
You thanked her by throwing it through the next-door-neighbor's window.
When you were 8 years old,
she handed you an ice-cream.
You thanked her by dripping it all over your lap.
When you were 9 years old, she paid for piano lessons.
You thanked her by never even bothering to practice.
When you were 10 years old, she drove you all day,
from soccer to gymnastics to one birthday party after another.

You thanked her by jumping out of the car and never looking back.

When you were 11 years old, she took you and your friends to the movies.

You thanked her by asking to sit in a different row.

When you were 12 years old, she warned you not to watch certain TV shows.

You thanked her by waiting until she left the house.

Those Teenage Years

When you were 13, she suggested a haircut that was becoming. You thanked her by telling her she had no taste. When you were 14, she paid for a month away at summer camp. You thanked her by forgetting to write a single letter. When you were 15, she came home from work, looking for a hug. You thanked her by having your bedroom door locked. When you were 16, she taught you how to drive her car. You thanked her by taking it every chance you could. When you were 17, she was expecting an important call. You thanked her by being on the phone all night. When you were 18, she cried at your high school graduation. You thanked her by staying out partying until dawn.

Growing Old and Gray

When you were 19, she paid your college tuition, drove you to campus, carried your bags. You thanked her by saying good-bye outside the dorm so you

wouldn't be embarrassed in front of your friends. When you were 20, she asked whether you were seeing anyone. You thanked her by saying, "It's none of your business." When you were 21, she suggested certain careers for your future. You thanked her by saying, "I don't want to be like you." When you were 22, she hugged you at your college graduation. You thanked her by asking whether she could pay for a trip to Europe. When you were 23, she gave you furniture for your first apartment. You thanked her by telling your friends it was ugly. When you were 24, she met your fiance and asked about your plans for the future. You thanked her by glaring and growling, "Muuhh-ther, please!" When you were 25, she helped to pay for your wedding, and she cried and told you how deeply she loved you. You thanked her by moving halfway across the country.

When you were 30, she called with some advice on the baby. You thanked her by telling her, "Things are different now." When you were 40, she called to remind you of a relative's birthday. You thanked her by saying you were "really busy right now." When you were 50, she fell ill and needed you to take care of her. You thanked her by reading about the burden parents become to their children. And then one day she quietly died. And everything you never did came crashing down like thunder. "Rock me baby, rock me all night long." "The hand who rocks the cradle...may rock the world."

Let us take a moment of the time just to pay tribute and show appreciation to the person called mom though some may not say it openly to their mother. There's no substitute for her. Cherish every single moment. Though at times she may not be the best of friends, may not agree to our thoughts, she is still your

mother!!! She will be there for you...to listen to your woes, your braggings, your frustrations, etc. Ask yourself...have you put aside enough time for her, to listen to her "blues" of working in the kitchen, her tiredness? Be tactful, loving and still show her due respect though you may have a different view from hers. Once gone, only fond memories of the past and also regrets will be left.

Don't take for granted the things closest to your heart. Love her more than you love yourself. Life is meaningless without her...

爸爸忘记了 Father Forgets

[美] W. 李文斯顿·朗德 / W. Livingston Larned



听着，我的儿子：这是在你熟睡时我对你说的一番话。你的一只小手弯曲着枕在小脸蛋儿下，温湿的金色鬓发贴在额前。我蹑手蹑脚地走进你的房间。之前，我在书房看报，突然，一阵懊悔袭上心头，令我窒息。我忍无可忍，满怀歉意地来到你的床前。

这是我的心里话，儿子：都是爸爸不好，总向你发脾气。当你穿衣准备上学时，只是因为你拿毛巾在脸上胡乱一擦了事，我便责骂了你；只因你没擦干净鞋子，我便训斥你；只因你把东西乱扔在地板上，我也会对你大喊大叫。

在你吃早饭时，我也总和你发脾气。你把食物洒得到处都是；你囫囵吞枣；你将胳膊肘放在桌上；你在面包上抹了太厚的

黄油。我匆忙地要赶火车去上班，你也刚好吃完饭要跑出去玩，你转过身，挥手向我喊道：“爸爸，再见！”而我只是皱皱眉头对你说：“把胸挺起来！”

晚上，又上演了同样的事情。当我走上坡时，瞥见你蹲在那儿玩弹子，袜子都磨破了。于是我命令你跟我回家，使你在小伙伴们面前很尴尬。我责备你说，袜子很贵的，如果你得自己赚钱买袜子，你就知道珍惜了。儿子，是不是很难想象，这话是出自一个父亲之口！多么愚蠢的逻辑啊！

还记得吗？后来，有一次我在书房看报，你是如何怯生生地走进去的？眼中充满了受伤害和受压制的胆怯神情。我抬起头来，因看报被你打扰而显得不耐烦，你则迟疑地站在门口。